# FRONTISPEICE




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EUROPE. ASIA. AFRICA and AMERICA. bringing Intelligence to the GENIUS of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

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P.P. 5437.

# The London Magazine or GENTLEMANS Monthly Intelligencer

VOL. XLVII.

*For the YEAR 1778.*

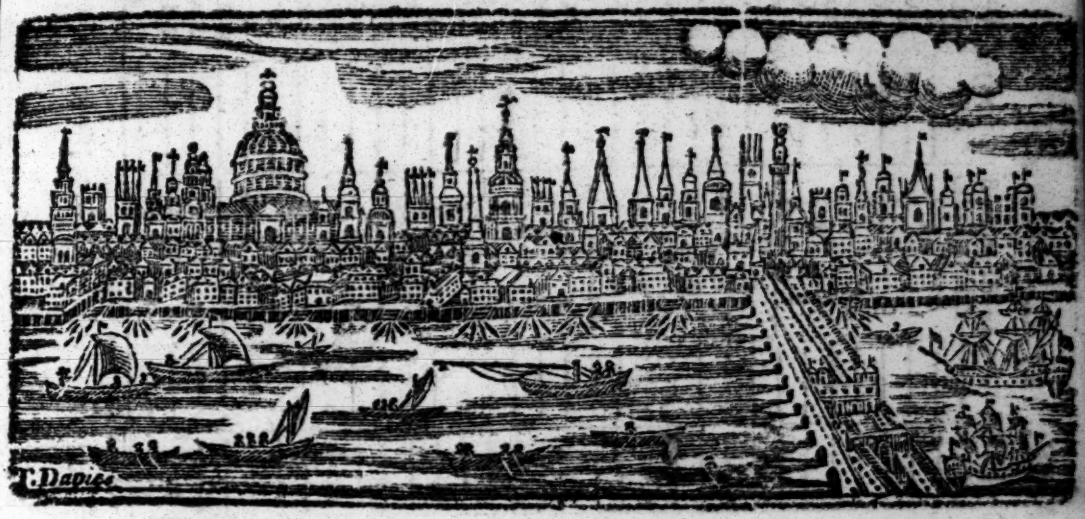



By His MAJESTY's Authority.

*Printed for R. Baldwin at the Rose Pater Noster Row.*


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FEB

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

A View of a remarkable MOUNTAIN OF ICE in Switzerland;

And a MAP of the revolted Kingdom of KIN CIUAN, lately recovered by the Emperor of China, both neatly engraved.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1778.

| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1751 | 4. P. C Cont. | 3½ B. 1758 | Lo. An. | In. B. Dic. | Navy B. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind Deal | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | | 164 ½ | | 72 5/8 | | 74 1/8 | 76 ½ | 71 1/8 | | | 76 | | | 4 | 4 7/8 | | N W | Frosty |
| 30 | 125 ¼ | 163 | | | | 74 | 75 5/8 | | | | | | | 4 | 4 1/4 | | S W | Rain |
| 31 | | 163 ¾ | | 72 | | 73 | 75 5/8 | 69 | | | 75 7/8 | | | 2 | 4 1/4 | | S W | |
| 1 | | | | | | | 75 1/8 | | | | | | | 2 | 4 1/4 | | W. | Fair |
| 2 | 123 7/8 | 161 ½ | | 71 | | 72 3/8 | 75 1/8 | 68 ¾ | | | 74 7/8 | | | 2 | 4 1/2 | | W. | |
| 3 | | | | | | 72 5/8 | 75 1/8 | | | | 74 1/8 | | | 3 | 4 1/2 | | S W | Fair |
| 4 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | |
| 5 | 123 ½ | 161 ¼ | | 71 7/8 | | 72 ½ | 75 | | | | | | | 4 | 5 | | N W | Rain |
| 6 | 120 | 157 ½ | | | | | 73 ¼ | | | | | | | 8 | | | N W | |
| 7 | 118 | 157 ½ | | 68 ½ | 66 ¾ | 70 3/4 | 68 3/4 | | | | 72 ½ | | | 9 | | | N W | Snow |
| 8 | 120 | 157 ½ | | | | 70 ½ | 70 ½ | | | | 72 | | | 10 | | | N W | Frosty |
| 9 | 119 ¼ | 155 ¾ | | 68 | | 70 1/4 | 70 1/8 | 66 | | | 71 3/4 | | | 10 | 5 3/4 | | N E | |
| 10 | | | | | | 70 ¼ | 71 ½ | | | | 71 3/4 | | | 10 | 6 1/4 | | N W | |
| 11 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Fair |
| 12 | | 157 | | 68 | | 70 1/8 | 71 3/8 | 65 ½ | | | 71 1/4 | 69 ½ | | 9 | 6 3/4 | | S W | Foggy |
| 13 | 119 ¼ | 157 ½ | | | | 69 3/8 | | | | | 71 1/4 | | | 9 | 6 1/4 | | S W | |
| 14 | 119 | 159 ½ | | 69 ½ | | 70 3/8 | 72 ½ | 67 ¼ | | | 72 1/4 | | | 6 | 6 ½ | | N E | Foggy |
| 15 | 120 | 154 ½ | | | | 71 1/8 | 72 ¼ | | | | 72 5/8 | | | 8 | | | N E | Fair |
| 16 | 119 ½ | 151 ¼ | | 70 ½ | 68 ⅛ | | 71 3/4 | | | 66 ⅛ | 72 3/4 | | 20 ⅛ | 3 | 6 7/8 | | N E | |
| 17 | | 152 | | | | | 71 3/8 | | | | 72 | | | 5 | 6 3/4 | | N | |
| 18 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | |
| 19 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | Rain |
| 20 | 120 ¼ | 154 | | | | 70 ¾ | 71 1/4 | | | 66 ¾ | | | 20 ⅛ | 7 | 6 ⅛ | | S E | |
| 21 | | | | 68 ¾ | | 71 | 71 3/4 | | | | 73 ⅛ | 70 ½ | 20 ⅛ | 3 | 6 | | N W | Cloudy |
| 22 | 120 ½ | 154 ¾ | | 68 ¼ | 67 ½ | 70 3/4 | 71 ½ | | | 66 ⅛ | 72 3/8 | | | 5 | 5 7/8 | | N W | Frosty |
| 23 | 120 | | | 68 3/8 | | 70 3/4 | 71 3/4 | | | | 72 3/4 | | 20 ⅛ | 5 | 5 | | S | |
| 24 | | 155 | | | 68 ⅛ | 71 1/4 | 71 ½ | | | | 73 1/4 | | 20 ⅛ | | | | S | Rain |
| 25 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | |
| 26 | | | | | | 71 7/8 | 71 7/8 | 67 ¼ | | | 73 3/8 | | | 2 | 4 3/4 | | N W | |
| 27 | 121 | 155 | | | 69 ½ | 71 3/4 | 72 1/8 | | 69 | | 74 | 71 ¼ | | 1 | 4 1/2 | | N E | Cloudy |
| 28 | | | | 70 ⅜ | | 71 7/8 | 72 ½ | 67 ⅜ | | | 73 3/4 | 71 ½ | 20 ⅛ | Par. | 4 ½ | | | Fair. |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

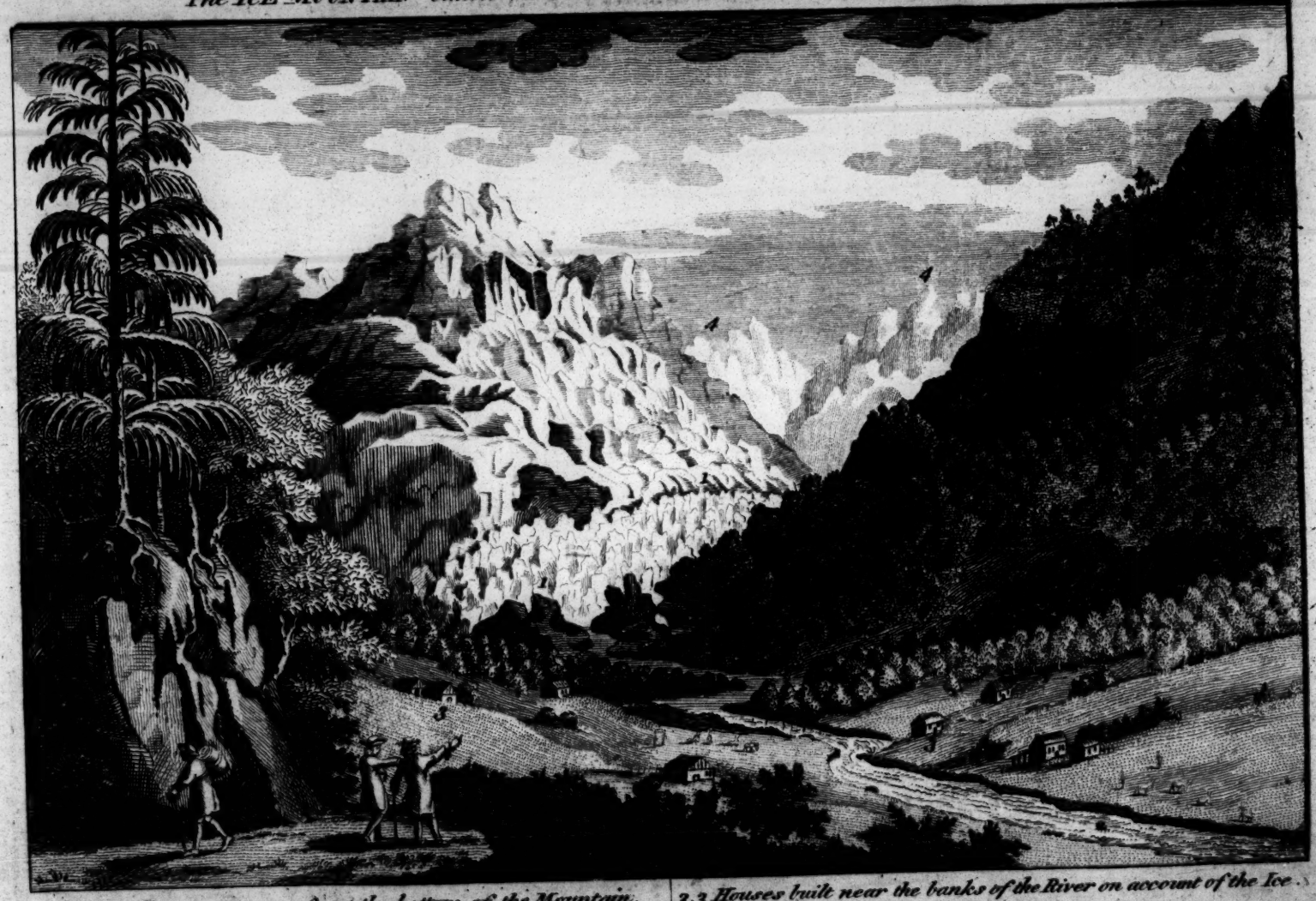
| | Wheat. s. d. | Rye. s. d. | Barley, s. d. | Oats. s. d. | Beans. s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| London - - | 4 6 | 3 3 | 3 6 | 1 8 | 3 9 |
| York - - | 4 8 | 3 4 | 3 | 1 8 | 3 4 |

| | Wheat. s. d. | Rye. s. d. | Barley. s. d. | Oats. s. d. | Beans. s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| North Wales | 5 2 | 3 11 | 2 7 | 1 7 | 3 11 |
| South Wales | 5 1 | 3 7 | 1 10 | 1 4 | 3 6 |

| | Wheat. s. d. | Rye. s. d. | Barley. s. d. | Oats. s. d. | Beans. s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Scotland | 4 0 | 2 6 | 3 3 | 1 7 | 2 8 |


BRITISH MUSEUM
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*The* ICE MOUNTAIN *called the* GREAT GLACIERE, *in the* CANTON *of* BERNE. *London Mag. Jan.ʸ 1778.*




*1.1. Ice which seems to grow from the bottom of the Mountain.*
*2. Lutschinen River which flows thro' & from beneath ye Ice Mountain.*
*3.3 Houses built near the banks of the River on account of the Ice.*
*4.4 Mountains always coverd with Snow.*



THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR JANUARY, 1778.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE GLACIERES; OR, ICE MOUNTAINS IN SWITZERLAND.

*(With an elegant View, from an original Deſign.)*

THE very accurate map of Switzerland given in our Magazine for the month of March, 1776, vol. XLV. with the hiſtorical diſſertation on the riſe and progreſs of liberty in that country, having proved of great utility to one of our countrymen, who has ſince that time eſtabliſhed his reſidence at Berne; this gentleman, in return for what he is pleaſed to conſider as a ſingular favour, has tranſmitted to us ſeveral drawings of the moſt delightful ſpots, and of the moſt remarkable works of nature and art, in that land of wonders.

From his papers, the Editor propoſes to ſelect deſcriptions of thoſe curioſities that are the leaſt known in England, and have not yet exerciſed the pens of our writers, or the pencils of our artiſts. Of this number are the Glacieres, no plate of which has yet been given in any periodical work extant. A general account of the Alps ſeems to have been expected from every traveller through Switzerland, and therefore they have been repeatedly deſcribed in different publications, while the Ice Mountains have paſſed almoſt unnoticed.

It is well known, that Switzerland is the beſt fortified of any country in Europe, not by the ingenuity and labour of men, but by the works of nature, who has in a manner ſeparated the Swiſs from their neighbours, and defended them from the incurſions of their enemies. Their defence does not conſiſt in forts and citadels, but in high mountains, rocks, extenſive lakes and deep rivers. This variegated ſcene likewiſe furniſhes them with medicinal herbs and ſprings, with excellent paſture for their cattle, with great quantities of game as well for food as diverſion, and with valuable metals and ores; in fine, with ten thouſand natural curioſities to enchant the eye and improve the mind. Theſe are the advantages the Swiſs enjoy ſuperior to the inhabitants of flat countries.

We are now to place in contraſt, the very great inconveniencies of this ſituation ſo delightful in appearance.

In different parts of Switzerland there are mountains of ice which never melt, but on the contrary continue increaſing in proportion as freſh ſnow falls, till they extend in length and breadth in ſuch a manner, that they ruin all the country round them. The Germans call them Gletſcher, and the French the Glacieres, by which laſt appellation they are moſt generally known. Theſe mountains are commonly of an immenſe depth from their ſummits to their baſes; and it ſometimes happens that they ſplit aſunder

from top to bottom, making ſuch a horrible noiſe, that it ſounds as if the whole mountain was blown up by an exploſion. The rents thus made, are of various depths and breadths; generally from two to five feet wide, and from three to four hundred yards deep; and if a man falls into one of them he is loſt; at leaſt very few eſcape, being either killed by the exceſſive cold, or drowned in the melted ſnow. Yet there is an abſolute neceſſity to paſs over theſe Ice Mountains, for in many places there is no other road; and when the ſnow is newly melted, the feet are apt to ſlip, and paſſengers fall to the bottom; at other times, a freſh fall of ſnow covers over theſe horrible rents, and travellers treading upon it as ſafe ground, are caught like a bird in a net, and periſh in the profound abyſs.

The only method to eſcape theſe perils, is to arm your ſhoes with iron-bands, into which they ſet ſhort ſpikes, and to hire guides, who, with long poles in their hands, try every foot of the way, to diſcover theſe chaſms, and when they meet with them, are likewiſe provided with a plank to croſs them, if the opening is too wide to leap over. There are likewiſe poles erected in ſome parts of the country to direct to the right road; but in others the inhabitants refuſe to ſet up any, that travellers may be obliged to take them for guides, and to pay an exorbitant price for this ſervice.

This is not the only dangen to which one is expoſed by theſe Ice Mountains; ſometimes ſuch large pieces fall from them ſuddenly, that they not only cruſh every thing they meet with in their paſſage, but ſo effectually ſhut up the roads, that it is impoſſible either to advance in your journey, or to go back; theſe accidents generally happen in warm weather; yet the prodigious maſſes of ice that break from the mountains in this manner, require a long time to melt, and till they are diſſolved you cannot ſtir. Happy it is for the traveller if he meets with ſome miſerable hut to take ſhelter in, or ſome ſubterraneous cavern, during this ſevere trial of his patience.

We ſhall cloſe this account of the Glacieres with a phyſical paradox; it is an undeniable fact, that the waters which flow from theſe mountains of eternal ice, are the beſt and the moſt wholeſome that can be drank in the country. A traveller paſſing the Alps, if he is warm, cannot drink any other water without running the risk of being ſeiſed with ſome fatal diſeaſe; and as to the inhabitants, they have no other remedy but the waters of the Glacieres for diarrheas, fevers and dyſenteries.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE ſubſcriptions now raiſing in all parts of the kingdom for embodying troops to enable us to carry on an ill-omened war againſt the unfortunate, deluded Americans; who, independent of a few wrong-headed rulers, are proper objects for pity, not for deſtruction; marks but too ſtrongly the prevailing inclination of our countrymen for deciſions by the ſword. As an advocate for humanity, permit me, Sir, through your means, to throw out a few remarks on the ſavage horrors of war, and the fatal conſequences of infernal diſcord, with a view to abate the ardour for devaſtation, which ſeems to have gone forth from our councils to our ſtreets, and even to our country cottages. If any one thing more than another proves inconteſtably a degeneracy of the antient ſpirit of philanthropy amongſt us, it is the preſent almoſt univerſal clamour for ſubduing America by force of arms, an event which, if ever it happens, will moſt aſſuredly entail poverty and contempt on this nation. As I ſincerely think we have been in the wrong on both ſides of the Atlantic, I pray Heaven that the following dialogue may reach the cloſet of our gracious king, and co-operate with more powerful means to reſtore peace. I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

*York, Jan.* 3, 1778. PHILANTHROPOS.

---

DIALOGUE *between an* ENGLISHMAN *and an* AMERICAN, *deſcendant from* Engliſh *Anceſtors.*

*(Scene Calais.)*

*A.* What do you mean by the right of war, or the law of arms?

*E.* Grotius

*E.* Grotius has written an ample treatiſe on the ſubject, in which he cites above two hundred Greek and Latin authors, and ſome Jewiſh, in ſupport of his doctrine of the ſword.

*A.* Do you imagine that prince Eugene, or the Duke of Marlborough, ſtudied him, when they took the field to humble the pride of Louis XIV? The law of peace I am perfectly acquainted with: it conſiſts in keeping one's word, and ſuffering all men to enjoy quietly their natural rights and privileges; but as for the law of arms I cannot underſtand it. To form a code for murder appears to me to be a wild notion. I hope ſome ingenious writer will give us a ſyſtem of juriſprudence for highwaymen; it will be as much in character as the law of war by Grotius.

*E.* How then are we to reconcile this antient, this univerſal barbarous cuſtom of nations waging war againſt each other, with the ideas of juſt and unjuſt; or with that good will to our ſpecies, ſaid to be born with us: in fine, with the principles of virtue and integrity?

*A.* You premiſe too much.—The ſcarlet ſin of committing all manner of crimes at the head of battalions, is not ſo univerſal as you imagine. The eaſtern Bramins, and the Chriſtian Quakers have never been guilty of this abomination. The nations beyond the Ganges rarely ſhed human blood. The Laponians, the Samoiades, the inhabitants of Kamſkatcha, never attacked their neighbours; but theſe are all ſavage, uncivilized nations, whom men of letters, in poliſhed kingdoms, repreſent as mere vegetating brutes in human ſhape! The people on the coaſts of the Indus and the Hydaſpus were greatly ſurpriſed at the appearance of the firſt armed robbers who came to ſeize on their fine countries. Moſt of the native inhabitants of America knew nothing of this horrible ſin, when the Spaniards, under pretext to civilize them, extirpated them with the Goſpel in one hand, and the ſword in the other.—And would to God my Britiſh anceſtors had rather have ſuffered, like meek Proteſtant diſciples of their Lord and Maſter, all the ſpiritual perſecutions of the proud prelates of the Engliſh church, than to have violated the firſt principles of natural and revealed religion, by invading the natural rights of the poor innocent tho' wild inhabitants of that country which they named New England, under pretext of finding an aſylum where they could enjoy liberty of conſcience. The vengeance of a juſt God, whoſe laws are uniform and unerring, you ſee has now overtaken their children's children, who in their turn are likely to be extirpated by their dear Chriſtian brethren. How ſhall we explain this fury in our blood?

*E.* Juſt as phyſicians account for the plague, the king's evil, and madneſs. They are diſeaſes appertaining to the conſtruction of our organs. Men are not conſtantly attacked by the plague, the evil, or phrenſy. But very often one falſe politician runs mad, bites his royal maſter, then a brother miniſter, and laſt of all the people. This ſuffices in a very ſhort time to communicate the poiſon to four or five hundred thouſand men. But when men are attacked with theſe diſeaſes, are there any remedies, do you know of any for war?

*A.* I know but of two—fear and pity. Fear often obliges us to make peace; and pity, which nature has rightly implanted in our hearts as an antidote to bloody heroiſm, often occaſions us to treat the conquered with lenity. In fact, it is our intereſt to ſhew compaſſion to a ſubdued people, that they may ſerve their new maſters with leſs reluctance. But civilized deſpots on the thrones of kingdoms renowned for refined manners, elegance, and learning, are never ſwayed by ſuch antique principles. Witneſs the inhuman conduct of the French government, to thoſe unfortunate, brave patriots the Corſicans, who fought and bled in defence of their native rights, long after their falſely renowned chief had fled—yet were rewarded, for their loyalty to their conſtitution, with gibbets. A prudent man, when he has tamed an unruly horſe, feeds and careſſes it; but a madman knocks it on the head becauſe he will not take the pains to render it ſtill more tractable. One or other of the two motives I have mentioned ſhould induce all wiſe princes and their people to make the moſt moderate uſe of proſperity, and to propoſe reaſonable terms of reconciliation. As all nations have been ſubdued at one

period or other of their hiſtory, the apprehenſions of a repetition of the ſame common misfortune ſhould inſpire us with humanity at leaſt, if it cannot extirpate the rage of war. Your country was formerly conquered by the Romans, the Saxons, and the Danes; and finally by a Norman baſtard. The nurſery of the Chriſtian religion is now in the hands of the Turks; an handful of Franks conquered Gaul. The Tyrians, the Carthaginians, the Goths, the Arabs, have all at different æras ſubdued Spain. In fine, from China to Candia, almoſt the whole univerſe has occaſionally ſubmitted to the power of the ſword. What would you ſay, if ſome ſecond baſtard of any race, aided by hired foreign troops, was to come and ſeize on England, and preſcribe to you his own laws?

*E.* I would endeavour to put him to death upon his landing in my native country: if he killed me, there the conteſt would end; but if he only ſubdued me, I muſt reſolve either to deſtroy myſelf, or to be his abject ſlave.

*A.* Sad alternative! yet a miniſter as much an alien to your intereſts, as a baſtard to thoſe of his legitimate brethren, in a fit of madneſs, having preſcribed a tax to be crammed down our throats; after your moderate true Engliſh ſtateſmen have found their error, the North Britiſh Mentor, the oracle of your laws, the preſident of your tribunals, declares it is no matter whether your miniſter was right or wrong at firſt; for the honour of Old England you muſt now reduce us to one or other of the dreadful alternatives juſt recited. Happy would it have been, my dear friend, for both countries, if his lordſhip had confined his great abilities to Coke upon Lyttelton, and had not extended them to bloody comments upon Grotius.

*E.* Nay, now you wander from our ſubject; beſides, you are totally wrong in the object of your cenſure: the venerable judge you have in your eye is only a ſecondary planet in our political hemiſphere; but leſt we ſhould quarrel, which is generally the end of all controverſies on the guidance of the helm, let us reſume our main argument. I am afraid you do not mean to admit that any war can be juſt.

*A.* I never yet read of any that deſerved that title; it appears to me to be a direct contradiction in terms.

*E.* What, when Pope Alexander VI. and his infamous ſon Borgia, pillaged Romagna, and poiſoned or ſlew all the nobles of the country, was it not juſt to arm againſt theſe tyrants?

*A.* Do not you obſerve that thoſe were the monſters who made war? they who defended their lives and property only maintained it. Certainly, there are no wars in the world but offenſive ones. They who take up arms to repel the forcible invaders of their rights and privileges, do not wage war; they only ſet up a lawful reſiſtance to armed robbers.

*E.* Sure you are making a jeſt of me. What, if two powerful nations conteſt a political right, ſuch as that of legiſlation, or taxation; if the one claims independency, and the other ſupremacy; if their pretenſions are equally plauſible, and nothing but war can decide the diſpute, does it not follow that war on both ſides is juſtifiable? And here I am obliged once more to refer to the authority of Grotius.

*A.* Indeed, my friend, I think you are the jeſter. It is phyſically impoſſible but that one of the parties muſt be in the wrong; they cannot both be in the right; and it is not only unjuſt, but barbarous and abſurd, that whole nations ſhould periſh for the ambition or wrong-headed obſtinacy of a few great men in either.

*E.* I own I am of your opinion, and in ſuch a caſe ſhould dread the conſequences of being the offenſive party; but under ſuch delicate circumſtances as I have ſtated; both being ſuppoſed to have their deareſt rights at ſtake; what other expedient could you have propoſed to have prevented the ravages of war? Perhaps it may not be now too late.

*A.* An expedient that the pride of nations has but rarely ſubmitted to; yet the divines, legiſlators, philoſophers, and good men of every country recommend it, and admire it in individuals—I mean the arbitration of indifferent parties.

*E.* What a wild chimera for ſo great, ſo powerful, and ſo wiſe an empire

pire as that of Great Britain, whoſe fleets cover the ocean, and whoſe arms have carried conqueſt into all quarters of the globe!

*A.* There again you have recourſe to your favourite Grotius, to the law of power; but theſe are not the principles which characteriſe Britiſh juſtice, and her boaſted love of liberty, civil and religious. I am afraid you are a degenerate race.

*E.* No reflections, my good puritan, or here ends our converſation: indeed it is high time: but before we part, as I think you have ſome reaſon on your ſide, and that a wild project is better than a bloody one, give me leave to aſk you, who you would propoſe for umpires?

*A.* The greateſt Proteſtant deſpot upon earth, but at the ſame time one of the ableſt ſtateſmen. Your old ally, the king of Pruſſia on your part, who might carry your miniſterial ideas of prerogative, and your parliamentary ones of ſupremacy to their utmoſt latitude; and the republic of Holland on ours—whoſe magiſtrates, animated by a firm attachment to the democratical form of government, yet limited in their zeal by the experience of ſome advantages derived from the monarchical, would enable them to diſtinguiſh between the intemperate republican ſpirit of ſome of our leaders, and the well grounded juſt claims of the majority of the Britiſh Americans.

*E.* I do not think your expedient ſo wild as it appeared to be at firſt. I will tranſmit it to a friend in London; and if Lord North has not prepared a better during the receſs of parliament, I will requeſt him to communicate it to the public, through a well known and approved channel of information. Adieu! T. M.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE entertaining memoirs you publiſhed of the famous Mademoiſelle, or the Chevalier D'Eon, naturally turned my thoughts to the account given by various Biographers of ſingular and extraordinary perſonages, who by ſome very uncommon viciſſitudes in their lives, or by ſome ſtrange unaccountable actions, deviating from the uſual line of human conduct, have merited a place in ſuch compilations.

The firſt reflection that occurred to me on this ſubject was, our general inattention to thoſe literary curioſities; our libraries and bookſellers ſhops are indeed filled with lives and memoirs of illuſtrious and eminent Britons; but our taſte for this entertaining branch of hiſtory ſeems to be too much confined to the great men of our own country; we have many Britiſh Biographies, but no good work of this kind, comprehending every eminent, ingenious, and ſingular character of every age and country; beſides, we are ſo fond of heroes, ſtateſmen, churchmen, and book-makers (if I may be allowed to include proſe-writers and poets under this conciſe term) that we beſtow all our time in peruſing their annals, and often overlook in foreign works, thoſe curious lives and memoirs I have in view.

Permit me, Sir, till a compleat general Biography appears from the Engliſh preſs, to attempt a new ſpecies of entertainment for your readers. It will conſiſt, if you approve my correſpondence, of ſelect lives and memoirs of extraordinary perſonages, whoſe hiſtory either has not been given at all in Engliſh, or ſo imperfectly, that a more ſatisfactory account may not prove unacceptable, even if the plan anſwers no other end but that of introducing agreeable variety. In compliment to the fair ſex, and as a parallel to ſome part of the life of Mademoiſelle D'Eon, I ſhall open my budget with the exploits of an Italian ſhepherdeſs.

I am, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
*Norwich, Jan.* 3, 1778. CURIOSUS.

## SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

*(To be continued occaſionally.)*

### BONNA THE SHEPHERDESS.

BONNA was the daughter of a ſhepherd of the Valteline, a fruitful valley at the foot of the Alps, and the grand paſs between Italy and Germany. As ſhe was one day guarding her flocks, Peter Brunoro, an illuſtrious Parmeſan general, loſt his way near

near the ſpot where ſhe attended her innocent companions. Brunoro politely accoſted the rural maid, to enquire the road, but was ſo ſtruck with her beauty, and ſo pleaſed with her courteous anſwer, that he diſmounted and entered into converſation with the ſhepherdeſs. Bonna was no prude and ſhe had wit enough to diſtinguiſh a gentleman from a ruſtic; in ſhort, her vivacity, and a certain air of modeſt aſſurance, admirably calculated to hit the taſte of an officer, had ſuch an effect upon him, that he fell in love with her, and carried her off. From this time, we are to conſider her not as the Arcadian ſhepherdeſs, but as Brunoro's miſtreſs.

Finding that ſhe had a bold, maſculine ſpirit, he took great pleaſure in dreſſing her in men's cloaths; and he had the ſatisfaction to obſerve, that ſhe was charmed with the frolick! Brunoro ſoon learned her to manage the fleeteſt courſer, and as he was remarkably fond of hunting, ſhe was always of his party, and acquitted herſelf to the aſtoniſhment of all the cavaliers.

A quarrel happening ſome time after between Francis Sforza, duke of Milan, and Alphonſus, king of Naples; Brunoro quitted the ſervice of the king his maſter, and went over to the duke of Milan's party: Bonna his faithful miſtreſs accompanied him, and ſignalized herſelf in the firſt campaign. The difference between the contending parties being accommodated by the interpoſition of mediators, Brunoro was received again into the ſervice of Alphonſus, and Bonna was preſented to the king as a young Amazon: her talents for war and politics became every day more and more conſpicuous; and upon a rupture between the Venetian republic and the duke of Milan, ſhe had the addreſs to negociate at Venice, the command of the Venetian army, with an appointment of 20000 ducats *per annum* during the war for Brunoro. The general, in gratitude for ſuch ſignal ſervices, married his benefactreſs; and after this event, ſhe placed no bounds either to her conjugal affection, or her love of arms. She accompanied her huſband wherever he went; and while the general was engaged upon ſome other ſervice, ſhe headed a detachment, and took the Caſtle of Pavanou, near Breſcia, from the Milaneſe, by aſſault.

The ſenate of Venice honoured her with diſtinguiſhed rewards; and placing an unlimited confidence in both huſband and wife, ſent them to the ſuccour of Negropontus attacked by the Turks. They defended this iſland ſo ably, that during the time that they commanded, the Turks deſiſted from all further attempts on the place. Brunoro died in this honourable ſtation, and was buried by the inhabitants with great funeral pomp. Bonna died on her return to Venice at a ſmall town of Morea, leaving behind her two children, and an immortal reputation. A. D. 1466.

*** The life of Demetrius Griſka Europiea in my next.

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# ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

## NUMBER I.

*(To be continued occaſionally.)*

*Corpora mellitis putrent, ſervantur aceto—*
*Quod mordet ſanat, quod placet omne nocet.*

CENSURE and Praiſe have the ſame effect on the minds of men, as ſweets and bitters, or acids, have upon their bodies. Praiſe is like honey or ſugar, which has a tendency to corruption, and criticiſm reſembles a bitter eſſence, or a ſharp acid, which preſerves from putrefaction: for in general, what is ſweet and agreeable to the palate vitiates it, while that which bites, reſtores it. Flattery conſequently may be conſidered as a ſweet poiſon, and ſatire as a bitter medicine. The firſt pleaſes and kills, the ſecond diſguſts and cures.

It is ſaid of Jaſon the Theſſalonian, that an enraged adverſary gave him a thruſt with a ſword, which opened an abſceſs and cured it. Such is often the effect of cenſure, and if thoſe who are the proper objects of it would but correct their errors by it, they would have reaſon to look upon the critic, the ſatiriſt, and the comic actor,

as men who have employed their time in taking out ſtains from a rich ſuit of cloaths. Let the intention be good or bad, no matter, if the ſame effect reſults from it---if bad, we can only ſay, that ſometimes an enemy is better than a friend.

It is related of Hiero, that one of his enemies reproached him with having a ſtinking breath, upon which he went home, and aſked his wife why ſhe had concealed it from him; her reply was full of politeneſs and complaiſance; ſhe ſaid, ſhe imagined all men had the ſame breath; but Hiero acknowledged, that the rudeneſs of his enemy was more uſeful to him than the obliging ſilence of his wife. Hence it follows, that a flatterer, who appears to be the friend, is in fact the enemy of mankind, and that the cenſurer, who ſeems to be the enemy, is the true friend. The firſt is accounted very polite, for putting a knife into the hands of a madman, who readily receives it; the ſecond is deemed a brute, for ſnatching it violently out of his hands.

There is in the world, a mixture of good and bad characters; flattery often makes the good bad, while cenſure converts the bad to good. Thales was aſked what beaſt was the moſt hurtful; he replied, of all wild beaſts the moſt deſtructive is a tyrant; of all tame ones, a flatterer. Another philoſopher compares men who fall into the hands of flatterers to vaſes with handles; they are carried about by the ears wherever you pleaſe.

Moſt eulogiums and panegyrics are like peſtilentious winds, which blaſt the wholeſome fruits of the earth, and annoy the whole region on which they blow. But exceptions are to be made in favour of thoſe declamations and writings, which are publiſhed to celebrate great and good actions, and to excite emulation. Pericles inſtituted funeral orations at Athens, in honour of thoſe who had ſacrificed their lives for the public good, and they were highly uſeful. The ſame may be ſaid of Pliny's panegyric; it is edifying, becauſe Trajan merited all that praiſe could beſtow. We may alſo paſs the ſame judgment in favour of the lives and memoirs of illuſtrious perſons, though too partially penned by their friends; they animate the reader to tread in the glorious paths which lead to true renown.

But the misfortune is, that theſe laudable inſtitutions have degenerated into the moſt ſhameful abuſes, and it is become the faſhion to confer praiſe on the poſſeſſors of titles, rank, power or riches; whether thoſe who hold them are virtuous or vicious, the plagues or the bleſſings of ſociety. Adulation is in league with ſelfiſhneſs, and levels all diſtinctions of character. The Crown, the Robe, the Seals, the Wand, the Ribbon and the Purſe, no matter who bears them, attract eulogiums. The gay, the volatile, the diſſipated, the voluptuous receive the incenſe of praiſe, indiſcriminately with the moſt exalted characters that were ever formed by the united efforts of piety, wiſdom, modeſty, patience and fortitude. The effects of this folly are pernicious in the higheſt degree, for the worſt of men, fancying themſelves as good as they ought to be, never think of mending their manners, and are ready to turn morality out of doors.

Indiſcriminate ſatire is not leſs baneful to ſociety than unmerited praiſe. There are ſituations in public life, which require a veil to be thrown over human foibles. The magiſtrate ſhould never be expoſed to ridicule on the bench, the preceptor in the preſence of his pupil, nor the parent before his children.

We may then divide all criticiſm and ſatire into two claſſes, that which is lawful and commendable, and that which is pernicious and criminal.

The moral ſatiriſt or critic, who attacks the general vices and follies of mankind, is a great benefactor to ſociety. The malignant defamer and calumniator, whoſe chief aim is to expoſe individuals to perſonal and public ridicule, is as dangerous an enemy as the profeſſed flatterer.

In the licentiouſneſs of wit and humour he will often wound the breaſt of the innocent, rather than loſe his jeſt; like a certain poet called Madera, who calumniated a noble Roman lady, named Fontana; being called to account for his impudent attack on a virtuous woman by Pope Sixtus V. he declared he had no reaſon for calling her ſtrumpet, but that Putana rhimed to Fontana. The witty pontiff, in the ſame vein of humour, condemned him

to the gallies, merely ſaid he, becauſe Gallera is the rhime to Madera. May all injudicious and wicked ſatiriſts, of every denomination, meet with a ſimilar fate; and in the mean time, that your readers may not be tired with a long introductory eſſay, I ſhall conclude with informing you, that it is my intention to hold up the mirrour of vice and folly to my fellow ſubjects of both ſexes, in a ſeries of lively, inſtructive eſſays, in which great care ſhall be taken to avoid all perſonalities, and to ſteer between the two extremes of adulation and ill natured cenſure. Flattery and ſcandal are equally deteſtable, and preaching morality is out of faſhion; yet that reformation is wanted all acknowledge; how then ſhall we attempt it with a probability of ſucceſs? Our immortal Pope has told us, and in our future eſſays, his precepts ſhall be our unerring guide.

Eye nature's walks, ſhoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners, living, as they riſe;
Laugh where we may, be candid where we can,
But vindicate the ways of God to man!

# PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the preſent Seſſion of Parliament, begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the 20th of* November, 1777. *Being the Fourth Seſſion of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

*(Continued from the* Appendix *to Vol.* XLVI. *p.* 651.*)*

*Tueſday, January* 20.

BOTH Houſes met purſuant to their laſt adjournment, and after tranſacting ſome common buſineſs, the Lords adjourned to the following Friday.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thurſday, Jan.* 22.

AFTER receiving reports from committees on private bills, and agreeing to the amendments made in the Mutiny and Deſertion bill, Lord Barrington preſented ſeveral army accounts, which were ordered to be laid on the table; the Speaker was then preparing to adjourn the Houſe, when Sir Philip Jennings Clarke made the following motion:

"That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that an account be laid before the Houſe, of all the forces that have been levied for his majeſty's ſervice, ſince the late receſs; and alſo, that the number of the officers be ſpecified, with the account of the particular departments which they ſeverally filled." After ſome converſation with regard to the terms wherein this motion was conceived, an amendment was propoſed and agreed to, "that the latter part of it, alluding to the number of the officers, &c. ſhould be ſuppreſſed."

The motion thus amended, a debate enſued before the queſtion was put, which turned chiefly on the conſtitutional legality of raiſing forces in the kingdom for the ſervice of the crown by ſubſcription, or any other parliamentary mode.

Lord North and his friends did not endeavour to oppoſe the idea, ſo much as to ſhew that the offer to raiſe men for his majeſty's ſervice, at this criſis, was a voluntary declaration on the part of the people, that they approved the meaſures of government with reſpect to the American war. It was hinted, that if parliament diſapproved either the mode of levying troops by ſubſcription, or the occaſion, it would be very eaſy to put a ſtop to it, and to diſband ſuch forces as were already raiſed. It was likewiſe obſerved, on the part of adminiſtration, that the great officers of ſtate had made the uſe they intended of the long adjournment, by exerting themſelves with uncommon vigour in the ſeveral departments entruſted to their care, in order to prepare matters for the ſpeedy and ſatisfactory diſpatch of the public buſineſs in parliament; and it was ſaid to be a great comfort to his majeſty's ſervants, that the ſpirit of the nation, inſtead of being weakened by one of thoſe unfortunate events common to the chance of war, ſeemed to be rouſed to freſh vigour, and a reſolution to ſupport government; manifeſted by the moſt valid indications of patriotic zeal.

*Mr. Burke* made the principal reply to theſe remarks, nearly in the following words: "He ſaid he was very ready to admit that voluntary pecuniary donations bore indeed valid teſtimony of

of a people's loyalty, but that they were proofs equally convincing of a people's poverty. In every capacity, private and public, did we not obſerve, that either ſolliciting or accepting help from the benevolence of friends, was the dernier reſource of poor pride? it intimated an effort to conceal what appeared more ſtrikingly from the very act. Perſons may be mean from choice; naked from madneſs; but rags diſcovered an involuntary poverty; a poverty which would be concealed; but the power is wanting. Our collection of ſcraps from different quarters, was this allegory of penury applied to a ſtate; it diſcovered our political poverty; our unwilling nakedneſs. When a bankrupt has recourſe to the relief of his acquaintance, what do they ſuppoſe? Do they not imagine they are adminiſtering temporary nutriment? Nothing that is to ſupply permanent ſplendour, or future figure. It was very true that France, in the laſt war, had been reduced to the neceſſity of diſpoſing even of their plate: this was juſtly recorded as a glorious example of national exertion; but it was alſo a demonſtration of their limited finances. The mention of the laſt war ſuggeſted diſagreeable thoughts: would to God we were in the ſituation we enjoyed even at the concluſion of it. Our coffers were now more exhauſted, the intereſt of money more exorbitant, our eſtabliſhments, Engliſh and Iriſh, on a footing incomparably more diſadvantageous, than at the termination of a period that had been filled with war, with battles, and with blood-ſhed: we were ruined; and what added particular ſeverity to the misfortune was, that all the means that led to it were ſanctioned under the name *conſtitution*: every thing that was done was aſcribed to that, and couched under that venerable ſhelter. The indiſcriminate uſe of ſuch a word put him in mind of Dean Swift's application of the *libertas et natale ſolum*, phraſes which varied with every climate, with every man. The noble lords, who ſkulked under the apology, *conſtitution*, ſhould reflect, that the friends to their preſent principles, that is, the advocates for ſovereign power, formerly ſtood up for tenets that were now exploded, for the doctrine of toryiſm. A miniſter ſhould be aſhamed to introduce an apology that reſted on principles derogatory to the received opinion, and to the honour of the nation. In mentioning this as an exculpation, it reminded him of an anecdote told of an Egyptian prince—he had been a man devoted to exceſſes; and the conſequence of his diſſipation, as is uſual, terminated in emergencies from which he could ſcarcely extricate himſelf, he fell ſick; according to their prevailing ſuperſtitions, a variety of noſtrums and charms were adminiſtered: on his death-bed, his friends ſurrounded him with aſtoniſhment, wondering that he could expire with all theſe medical anodynes about him; but they could not ſave him: ſeventy-two *per cent.* lay at the bottom of his ſtomach, and he died in ſpite of every effort to ſave him. Lord North might as well ſuppoſe that his garter would preſerve him from the gout—or that the ribbon that decorated his body would expel the *aſcites*, or fever, as to imagine that the *charm* of a word would hinder an inveſtigation into his conduct. He likewiſe made ſome arithmetical calculations, tending to ſhew that this mode of raiſing men for the public ſervice, by what was called a voluntary ſubſcription, would prove very expenſive.

*Lord Barrington*, upon a remark being made, by ſome member in the oppoſition, that it was intended to raiſe regiments of Roman Catholic ſubjects, declared he had never heard of any ſuch deſign; that the offers made to government were very great indeed, but that no other forces but ſuch as he had laid an account of before the Houſe, then on the table, would be accepted by his majeſty.

*Mr. Dunning* expreſſed his apprehenſions that nothing of any conſequence had been done by the miniſtry during the receſs; and he believed for any thing they had to offer, they might as well adjourn for another ſix weeks. A kind of thing called a voluntary ſubſcription, it was true, had been artfully contrived and ſet on foot, but he was at a loſs to underſtand the application of the words in the preſent caſe. Voluntary ſubſcription, he ſaid, was ſynonymous with benevolence; it was the conſequence of it, but no ſuch motive could actuate the preſent ſubſcribers—they were men who lay under pecuniary obligations to govern-

ment, and were now compelled to make a parade of gratitude, not of voluntary benevolence: he did not chuſe to point out individuals in a general liſt, but one thing could not eſcape his notice, that by forming themſelves into a committee, they had ſubſtituted themſelves in the place of parliament upon a moſt important national concern, for which reaſon he propoſed an amendment in the terms of the ſubſcription by adding in all future advertiſements the following words, "and for ſuch uſes as the parliament ſhall think fit."

*Colonel Barre* moved another amendment to the motion before the chair, by adding theſe words "and that the uſes for which the different corps have been raiſed, be particularly ſpecified." The queſtion being then put upon the motion ſo amended, it paſſed without a diviſion.

*Mr. Fox* then got up, and after informing the Houſe that he had a motion to make, went back into the ſubject of the debate on the motion juſt carried, making it in a great meaſure introductory to and connected with his intended motion. He contraſted the glory which the Britiſh arms had acquired in the laſt war, with the diſgraces which he ſaid had lately attended all our enterprizes; and obſerved, that miniſters might well wiſh that the former were forgotten, to prevent the more ſtriking impreſſion which the latter muſt make on the minds of the people. The miniſter's boaſt of general ſuccours being offered from all quarters of the kingdom, was an impoſition upon the people, and meant to colour over the moſt unconſtitutional meaſures with the falſe gloſs of public approbation. But the deſcription of thoſe men, from whom ſuch offers came, eluded the intended deception, and glared conviction on adminiſtration. Scotland and Manchester were the quarters from which they came! They ſupported meaſures congenial with their own ſentiments—the principles of a government ſimilar to that of their idol James the ſecond, and for which he loſt his crown! at this expreſſion Mr. Fox was called to order, but he immediately obſerved that the principles he talked of were thoſe of the people of Manchester and Scotland, not thoſe of the king of Great-Britain. He then adverted to the loſs of General Burgoyne's army, and as ſuch a number of men could not he ſaid be loſt without a fault either in the plan or the execution, or in both, ſtrongly urged the neceſſity of inquiry into the cauſe of ſo great a national loſs, for which purpoſe he moved, "That the inſtructions given to that general ſhould be laid before the Houſe."

Col. Luttrell attacked Mr. Fox for the general national cenſure he had thrown out againſt Scotland, and accuſed him of having declared in his own preſence, that he would ſpeak treaſon, when and where he pleaſed; but this accuſation relative to a private converſation drew a general murmur of diſapprobation from the Houſe.

*Lord North* was much warmer than uſual in his arguments. He urged the ſtrong difference between the government of James the Second, who oppoſed his parliament, and that of our preſent gracious ſovereign, who is ardently contending for the rights and authority of the other two eſtates. He made no oppoſition to the inquiry, but thought it would be improper to begin it whilſt the noble Lord, who was the object of it, was prevented by a recent misfortune in his family from attending the Houſe, and in a great meaſure diſqualified from making a proper defence; but as he would be in his place on Tueſday, recommended it to be deferred till then.

His lordſhip's opinion met the approbation of Mr. Fox, and was agreed to by the Houſe.

*Governor Johnſtone* then took an opportunity of obſerving, that it was a mode adopted by adminiſtration to caſt indirect cenſure on our commanders, when the failure of their own plans brought diſgrace and misfortune on our arms. Thus the tardy progreſs of our forces under Sir William Howe was attributed to inactivity or wilful delay in the commander, with the ungenerous ſuggeſtion of his being too fond of the emoluments of his ſituation to wiſh it at an end: but the governor, from his own knowledge, contradicted the imputation, and declared that he never knew a man of a more diſintereſted diſpoſition than our commander in chief.

*Mr. Dunning* made a diſtinction between inquiry and accuſation. To ſubmit the inſtructions of General Burgoyne to the inſpection of the Houſe, was not laying an accuſation before them

them againſt either the projector or the executor of the plan.

*Mr. Rous* thought the meaſure premature, until the arrival of the General; and, though from a particular occaſion he had conceived a perſonal diſlike to that officer, yet he ſhould oppoſe a ſtep which would expoſe him, however innocent he might be, to the almoſt indelible impreſſions ariſing neceſſarily from the prejudging his caſe: for it was univerſally believed on all ſides, that there was a fault ſomewhere; and, if upon an an inſpection of the inſtructions the miniſter ſhould be declared innocent, it was impoſſible not to impute criminality to General Burgoyne. The propoſition was therefore to the laſt degree ungenerous.

*The Solicitor General* argued, that it was unfair to take the matter up ſo haſtily in the abſence of Lord George Germaine, and more particularly as it would be time enough to agitate it when the noble lord ſhould arrive, which was to be in ſo ſhort a time. He declared he ſpoke no opinion but his own: it was now againſt the motion; but he was ſo perfectly free in his determinations, that if on Tueſday any new matter ſhould come out to inform him better, the noble Lord muſt not be ſurprized at ſeeing him divide againſt him.

The *Attorney-General* then reminded the Houſe, that there was no queſtion before them, as the ſubject had been reſerved for Tueſday; and Mr. Burke ſupporting the obſervation, the Houſe adjourned.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Friday, Jan.* 23.

The *Earl of Abingdon* moved, that a day ſhould be appointed for a motion he intended to make, intimately connected with the grand enquiry into the ſtate of the nation, and neceſſary to be diſcuſſed before that came on. Tueſday was fixed upon, and as the motion will be found in the buſineſs of that day, we omit it here.

The *Duke of Richmond* complained of a defect in the papers from the war office, ordered before the holidays to be laid before the Houſe, and his Grace conſtrued the neglect into a contempt of the Houſe. He obſerved, that the papers now wanting had been laid before the Houſe of Commons, and intimated a deſire that Lord Barrington ſhould be called to the bar, and reprehended for this inattention to the orders of the Houſe.

The *Biſhop of Landaff*, uncle to Lord Barrington, apologized for his nephew; remarked that the Houſe of Commons was only yeſterday in poſſeſſion of the papers in queſtion: he had no doubt they would be produced before the Houſe met again, and therefore he thought the cenſure of neglect premature.

The *Duke of Grafton* deſired to be informed, whether in the general enquiry that was ſoon to be entered upon, the anſwer to a letter written from General Sir William Howe to Lord George Germaine, containing his Lordſhip's proclamation to the colonies, was alſo to be included.

*Lord Suffolk* replied, that he appealed to the recollection of the Houſe, whether the conſent he gave to the motion in queſtion, was not reſtrained by the reſervation of certain conditions. He complied with it, on its firſt propoſal, only on the terms that a diſcretionary power ſhould be lodged in the miniſtry, for the ſuppreſſion of ſuch papers as in their nature were not communicable. The power which he derived from the promiſe of the Houſe, he thought it neceſſary at preſent to exert; and therefore informed his Grace that he would, at any future opportunity, oppoſe the communication of that reply, as containing what it was neither expedient nor uſeful for the Houſe to know. The remaining buſineſs of the day conſiſted in converſation, and in the adjuſting materials for ſubſequent enquiries.

Adjourned till Monday.

*Tueſday, Jan.* 27. The Houſe, in a grand debate upon the propriety of ordering the judges to attend upon the motion of any ſingle peer, came to a determination, in which they were guided by the opinions of the Lord Chancellor and the oldeſt members, that a convention of the judges, in their judicial capacity, muſt be by order of the Houſe; therefore Lord Camden propoſed that the Earl of Abingdon ſhould withdraw his motion, concerning the legality of the preſent mode of levying troops by ſubſcription, which ſtood upon the journals for diſcuſſion this day. Lord Abingdon followed this advice, and then deſired the Houſe to fix a day for the judges to attend by order

order from the Houſe, to give their opinions on the caſe; when their lordſhips were pleaſed to fix it for Wedneſday ſennight.

The next buſineſs was a motion made by the *Duke of Grafton*, for an humble addreſs to his majeſty, to order the proper officers to lay before the Houſe an authentic copy of the letter ſent by Lord George Germaine, in anſwer to General Howe's of the 30th of November, 1776. His Grace explained the motion, by obſerving, that General Howe's letter incloſed the proclamation of pardon he had publiſhed in America, in virtue of his power as a commiſſioner to make peace with the Americans; and that the letter ſtated the good effects of the proclamation; yet the amicable intentions of the proclamation, and the good effects of it ſoon ceaſed to operate. In what light are we to conſider this? If miniſtry with-hold the copy of Lord George Germaine's anſwer to the General will it not be a fair inference, that this anſwer tended to impede or obſtruct any negociation for peace; and that they are anſwerable for the continuance of this deſtructive war?

The *Earl of Suffolk* was againſt this motion, becauſe it was unprecedented and inexpedient; the only argument urged in favour of it being---that Lord George Germaine's anſwer might be ſuppoſed to have inflamed matters inſtead of promoting a reconciliation. In reply to this, his lordſhip obſerved, that the anſwer could not have produced ſuch effects, for in a letter from General Howe which he read, dated three months after the receipt of Lord G. Germaine's--the General mentions, that the Americans from a blind infatuation did not adopt theſe pacific proffers with the earneſtneſs he had hoped and expected. Thus the only argument for the motion was demonſtrably refuted.

The *Duke of Richmond* was not ſatisfied with this attempt to ſet aſide the motion; he therefore ſupported it by freſh arguments. His Grace aſſerted, that the contents of the reply had produced conſequences that reflected on our national veracity. An act was formally paſſed, propoſing peace and reſtoration of commerce to any of the deluded inhabitants of America, that would return to their duty and allegiance; and yet when ſuch ſubmiſſion as the act required, had been proffered, the perſons making it remained in their ſtate of original dependence. Governor Tryon had made amicable advances; the greateſt part of the province of New York agreed to acquieſce in the conditions, and ſome of the inhabitants of the Jerſeys; yet the terms, which were peace with the king and reſtoration of commerce, were not at preſent enjoyed by them. An act of parliament was a ſolemn national aſſertion, and a non-compliance with that act, a violation of national truth. From a regard to the dignity of his country, he would therefore concur in the motion, which, by proper explanation, might transfer the imputation from the people to individuals.

*Lord Weymouth* replied, that there was plainly, in that act of parliament (which was read to the Houſe) a double diviſion. It was manifeſtly intimated, that peace was the condition of obedience to every individual—and peace with the king, together with a reſtoration of commerce, and freedom from reſtraints, the terms on which bodies and provinces were to enjoy their allegiance. The inhabitants of New-York, or the Jerſeys, who had returned to their duty, were in preſent poſſeſſion of the conditions offered to individuals—they were at peace with the king—but it could not be conceived that a part of a collective body ſhould ſolely enjoy immunities that were the peculiar right of the whole; they could not be reſtored to their commerce, being but the inferior part of an aſſembly—ſo that, conſtruing the act according to that fair interpretation it admitted, the nation had not violated its veracity. General Howe had plainly ſuggeſted the cauſe of their apparent breach of word, when he informed them, that it would not be ſafe to expoſe theſe places, by a pacific reſtoration to their commerce, to a poſſible communication with other places yet in hoſtilities—which aſſertion was communicated, previous to that wherein he had mentioned that the majority of inhabitants in theſe provinces diſcovered a diſpoſition for obedience.

A few words more paſſed upon the occaſion, which turned upon the old ſubject of the quarrel between Great-Britain and her colonies at large, and then the queſtion being put, it was rejected without a diviſion.

ANECDOTE

## ANECDOTE.

A Gentleman of large fortune purchaſed a very fine garden, and had the following inſcription placed over the door: "This garden ſhall be given to the man, who can prove that he is perfectly happy and ſatisfied:" The only method he could poſſibly take to prevent giving it away, though his inſcription ſeemed to promiſe it. One day as he was walking in it, a young ſtranger came up to him, accoſted him, and aſked for the maſter of the garden. Sir, ſaid the gentleman, I am the owner, what are your commands with me? I am come, replied the ſtranger, to take poſſeſſion of this beautiful ſpot, for no man upon earth is more happy and contented than myſelf—No, no, reſumed the gentleman, if you were thoroughly ſatisfied, you would not ſeek for the poſſeſſion of my garden.

## SINGULAR INSTANCE OF AVARICE.

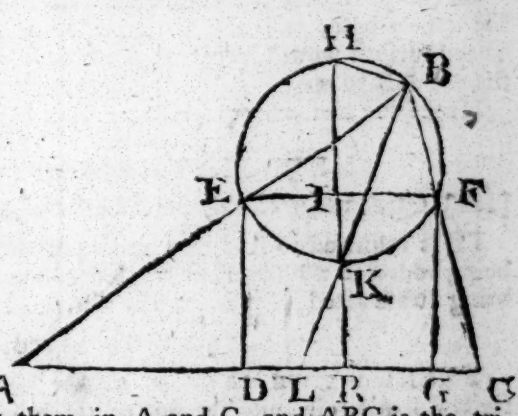
A Rich merchant of Lyons lately deceaſed, who for ſome years before his death had retired from buſineſs, grew ſo miſerable in his advanced age, that he diſcharged all his ſervants to ſave the expence of their wages and board; but having kept ſome of the men's liveries; in order to preſerve appearances, and make his neighbours believe he ſtill kept a footman, he cut off a ſleeve from one of the liveries, put it on his right arm, and uſed to throw out dirty water from the window of an upper ſtory with the arm thus cloathed. One of his diſcharged domeſtics alſo declared, that before he left him, when he had a great way to walk upon any buſineſs, he uſed to borrow his ſhoes to ſave his own.

## MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* November *laſt.*

[112.] QUESTION I. *We have received no Anſwer to this Queſtion from Correſpondents, except from the Propoſer, but hope they will conſider it by the next Month, when ſuch Solutions as come to Hand will be inſerted.*

[113.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by the Propoſer.*



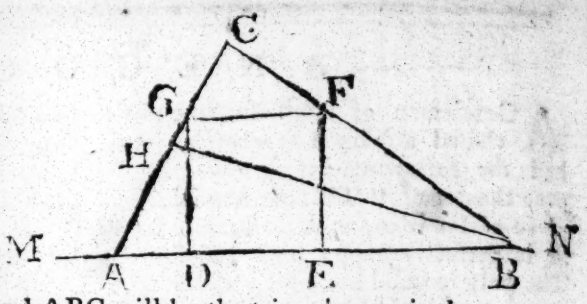

*Conſt.* On EF, the ſide of the inſcribed ſquare, let a ſegment of a circle be deſcribed to contain the given vertical angle, compleat the ſquare EFGD, ‖ to FG draw RKIH biſecting the ſides of the ſquare in R and I, and cutting the circle in K and H, divide the given biſecting line into two parts (by 17 V. Simp. Geo.) ſo that their rectangle be = HKR, apply the greater part (if KH be greater than KR, if otherwiſe the leſſer) from K, cutting the periphery of the circle in B, draw BEA and BFC, produce DG to meet them in A and C, and ABC is the triangle.

*Dem.* The ſquare EFGD and angle ABC are the given ſquare and angle by conſt. and becauſe the triangles HBK and LRK are ſimilar, therefore HK : LK :: KB : KR ∴ HKR = BKL, but BK is = to one of the ſegments of the biſecting line, ∴ KL is the other, and BL = to the given line. Q. E. D.

There will be three caſes to this problem, as the point K is above, coincides with, or falls below R, and the biſecting line muſt not exceed HR.

*The*

*The ſame otherwiſe by Mr.* Ryley.



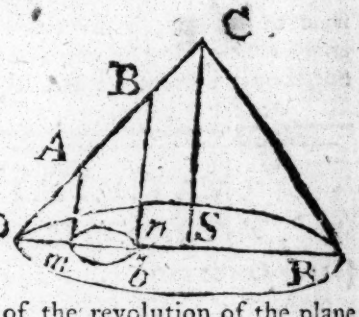

On the indefinite line MN take DE = the ſide of the given ſquare, make the ∠ EFB the complement of the vertical ∠ meeting MN in B, biſect the ∠ EBF, with the right line BH = the given biſecting line, compleat the ſquare, and thro' the points G and H draw the right line AHGC, cutting MN in A, and BF produced in C, and ABC will be the triangle required.

The above is too evident to need a demonſtration.

We were favoured with elegant ſolutions by the firſt method from Mr. George Sanderſon, Mr. Bonnycaſtle, Mr. Merritt, Mr. Henry Whitehead, pupil to Mr. R. Taylor, of Hollinwood, near Manchester; Caput Mortuum, and Mr. Reuben Robbins. Mr. Whitehead ſent us a conſtruction by the ſecond method, when the ſquare inſiſts on one of the ſides, and obſerves that it fails when the vertical angle is obtuſe.

[114] QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr.* Serjeant Snapp, *of* Portſmouth Common, *addreſſed to Miſs* Bevan, *the Propoſer.*

Leſt you, my dear Miſs, ſhould think me a dunce,
I'll collect all my force, and oblige you for once.




Let DCR be the cone of butter; *mnb* the orthographic projection of the globe, or any other ſolid that may be propoſed upon the baſe of the cone; and let the ſection CDS revolve about CS the cone's axis, interſecting the projection in *nm*, and the ſurface of the cone in AB; then a plane, touching the cone's ſurface in AB will meet the baſe of the cone produced, in a right line perpendicular to *nm*, and therefore *mn* will always have the ſame ratio to AB, that the radius of the baſe has to the ſide of the cone, and the ſame proportion holds good in every part of the revolution of the plane CDS; conſequently all the elementa *nm*, or the whole projection *mbn* will be to all the elementa AB, or the required ſurface, as DS to DC.

*Corollary.* If *nm* was the breadth of a ring, or circular ſpace concentric with the cone's baſe, and ACR a conoid, or other upright ſolid, the requiſite part of the ſurface would have the ſame ratio to the area of the ring as the length of the arc AB to *mn*.

Hence the ſurface required may be eaſily found in numbers.

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[118] QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Thomas Atkinſon, *of* Dunholm, *near* Lincoln.

IT is required to find two numbers ſuch, that the cube root of the greater being added to the ſquare of the leſſer, the ſum ſhall be equal to the greater, and being ſubſtracted therefrom, the difference ſhall equal the leſſer.

[119] QUESTION II. *By* A.

THERE is given the radius of the inſcribed circle, the diameter of the inſcribed ſemicircle, and the ſide of the inſcribed ſquare, inſiſting on the ſame ſide of a plane triangle, to determine the triangle.

[120] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Ralph Taylor.

Let AB be the diameter of a given circle, BD a tangent at the point B, in which let BC be taken always equal to the chord BR; it is required to find the nature, area, and rectification of the curve, which is the locus of the point P, the middle of the line joining C R; as alſo the content of the ſolid, generated by the rotation of the curve round its axis.

## FEMALE VIRTUE *and* GREATNESS *displayed in Principle and Conduct.*

*(Continued from our laſt Volume page* 553.*)*

NO letter did this produce: he found means to know his brother was well, and continued to write to his aunt and his father. After waiting two months he received from London, a letter from a Dutch gentleman, encloſing one from an unknown hand, and without a name, wherein was wrote, "I ſaw your brother yeſterday, he is well, but ſays he cannot write as yet, but deſigns to be home in a month or two, if he can get his father's conſent, which he has been trying hard for theſe four or five months, but cannot obtain. He is very lively, and Jack Trenchard yet. I wiſh he had more of his brother's ſolidity, but hope his wild oats are moſtly ſown in Holland, and will never ſpring up in England. I am a ſtranger to your perſon, though not to your character, which for the honour of my country I am rejoiced to find is very reſpectable here. Dr. Du Pont has often ſpoke of you to me with great reſpect, and ſo has Mr. Du Halde, Mr. Van Spendt, and the two Mr. Van Dirks. I wiſh you an increaſe of perſonal and conjugal felicity, and am, Sir, with eſteem

Your reſpectful

Humble ſervant,

*Leyden.* H. S."

Mr. Trenchard thought it very odd in his brother to refuſe writing, and yet to ſpeak of his affairs to ſtrangers in ſuch a way as ſhould induce another to write. However, he kept all his thoughts of this kind to himſelf, not chuſing to ſay any more about his brother or any of his relations to his wife. Mrs. Trenchard wrote ſometimes to Mrs. Wilſon and to Katy Nelſon, who alſo wrote to her. By them ſhe learnt that Mr. John Trenchard was expected home in the beginning of the next year; that Sir William and Mrs. Maſham were very friendly, and that the latter was impatient for Mr. John's return; that Sir William never ſaid any thing before them about Mr. Trenchard or his wife, and that madam had bemoaned the want of Nancy to do her beſt nice work, and wiſhed they would get her to recommend ſome neat hand to work for her. Mrs. Trenchard wrote them back, that if Mrs. Maſham wanted any thing done, ſhe was ready to do it for her. Mrs. Wilſon delivered this meſſage to that lady, who was charmed with the goodneſs and humble ſpirit of the offerer; and to ſhow herſelf not inſenſible, ſent her an apron, handkerchief, cap and ruffles to work for her. Mrs. Trenchard did them, and ſent them to Mrs. Wilſon, who gave them to the lady, and ſhe gave Mrs. Wilſon twenty guineas to pay for them; but the latter ſaying ſhe dare not ſend them, for if Mr. Trenchard knew it, he would be offended, Madam Maſham ſent the value in a curious ſet of china for the mantle piece. Mr. Trenchard and his wife lived at her father's until the year was up, and till ſhe was recovered of her lying-in with her firſt child, which being a daughter Mr. Trenchard had named Frances Anna. He was very much delighted with and fond of the infant. His wife, contrary to the reigning mode, joining the nurſe to the mama, he had it always at hand to divert him: but this addition to the family occaſioning another, that of a maid to attend it, he thought it beſt to remove to a houſe by themſelves; and as his father had taken no kind of notice of him, nor had his aunt or brother, he thought it in vain to expect any alteration in their conduct; and there being a pretty ſpot of ground, and a neat genteel houſe to be lett on leaſe about five miles from C----n, he went and viewed it, found it anſwer his taſte, commanding a pleaſant proſpect, and incircled with an agreeable neighbourhood. He fixed on it, Mrs. Trenchard conſenting, upon a leaſe of ſeven years, at ſeventy pound ſterling per annum. Thither they ſoon removed. It had a handſome pleaſure and kitchen garden, a fiſh pond, and all conveniencies for a country retreat. The preſents made by Sir James Parker, Lady Parker, Lady Willoughby, Miſs Spence, Miſs Amherſt, Miſs Harmel, with what Lady Trenchard had given Nancy, nearly furniſhed the rooms; Mrs. Trenchard ſupplied the reſt from the legacy of fifty guineas Mr. Tren-

chard ſent her as that lady's: and now, as Mr. Trenchard uſed always after to ſay, they "began the world." The family at firſt conſiſted of Mr. Trenchard, his wife, little Nancy, a maid, his ſervant Frank, another whom he hired for a gardener, and a groom. Miſs Dolly Pelham chiefly reſided with them, and was a great help to her ſiſter, and her ſprightly converſation was very pleaſing to Mr. Trenchard. About this time his brother returned from Leyden: they heard of it, and expected he would viſit them; but weeks and months paſſed, and no ſight of him, nor any meſſage or letter was received. Mrs. Trenchard was grieved for her husband, and would have ſent to welcome his return, and invite him to their lodge; but Mr. Trenchard would by no means make ſuch a ſtoop to a younger brother. They frequently heard of him as viſiting at Maſham place, as being engaged in parties of pleaſure, and always very gay and making a genteel appearance. Mrs. Harmel, viſiting Mrs. Trenchard, told her, "that ſhe had been ſeveral times in company with Jack Trenchard, and had ſeen him always at the aſſembly, and once aſked him when he heard from his brother? that he replied, 'O Madam, not this age!' ſighed and turned away immediately: by this ſhe judged he was under old Will's thumb, and dare not act or ſpeak himſelf; but then ſhe thought he might ſpeak his mind to Mrs. Wilſon, or ſome one elſe. The old man, cunning as he was, could not divine, ſhe ſaid, and if Jack had any feelings, he would vent them. But he was ſo gay, ſhe did not believe he could feel for any body, nor himſelf neither, a quarter of an hour at a time. But, ſaid ſhe, he is generous, and the family all love him." Soon after Mr. Trenchard removed to L——n, he received a bank note of 800 and another of 50 pound, with a letter telling him the ſmalleſt note was for the firſt quarterly payment of 200l. a year, which would be ſent him by a friend of his mama's, untill his father made proper proviſion for him. The largeſt was to buy the houſe, in caſe he inclined to have it, or otherwiſe to pay for the rent of it. Mr. Trenchard knew not the hand, nor could he find out who his benefactor was: all he found out was, that it came from London, but he could gain no light, though he was aſſiduous to know from whom it came.

In this ſweet retirement they had lived two years without ſeeing any of the Trenchard family, except ſome of the domeſtics, for Katy Nelſon had been ſeveral times, and Mrs. Wilſon twice to ſee them. Sir John Holt and his lady made them a viſit of a month; and their daughter, Miſs Holt, ſpent a ſummer with them. Mr. Trenchard was eaſy and contented: the ingenious converſation he enjoyed with his acquaintance, the ſatisfaction he took in his ſtudies, the innocent amuſements of his garden, the more tender ones in his infant daughter, and above all the delight he had in his wife, rendered this retirement eligible. His moſt intimate friends at W——n B——h frequently viſited him, and once in a quarter, the literary club, of which he was the head, met at his houſe as they uſed to do while he lived at the manor: ſome of them indeed never went, viz. Piercet, Aſton, Hallet, and Goff, they thinking, with the crowd, that he had demeaned himſelf and family by his match. But Mr. Denham, ſon to Sir John, and the others continued the ſame reſpect to him. They were earneſt with him to go to W——n B——h, and thought as he was before ſo well reſpected there, and had now many friends, that he did wrong in keeping away from his native town. But neither he or his wife could think of going there, while they were ſhut out of the houſe where he was born, and which it was probable he muſt poſſeſs: it would affect them too much, and no doubt add to Sir William's diſguſt. Mrs. Trenchard, about two years after their marriage, fell into a weak ſtate, and was adviſed, by her phyſicians, to make uſe of the Bath waters. Accordingly, ſhe went there in the ſpring and ſtaid the ſeaſon, Miſs Amherſt accompanying her. Mr. Trenchard went once or twice a week to ſee her; while there, it happened that Sir William went with his ſiſter and ſon John to ſpend a month, not knowing that Mr. Trenchard and his wife were there, though Madam Maſham knew it, and was in hopes it might give occaſion to begin a reconciliation; but ſhe ſaid nothing of this to her bro-

ther or her nephew. After theſe had been there a few days, ſeveral perſons aſked Sir William if he had ſeen his ſon and daughter? he replying that he never had ſince they were married, was told they were in the city. It was unpleaſing to him that he was there at the ſame time, and he would have gone away, but Mrs. Maſham inſiſted on his tarrying, as he went to wait on her. Often was he obliged to hear in company their juſt praiſe celebrated. What a happy couple they were: what an accompliſhed mind Mrs. Trenchard had: how politely ſhe treated every body: how modeſt, how prudent ſhe behaved: how well beloved by all the pariſh at E——n, by all the village of L——n. What an œconomiſt ſhe was; that they lived genteely, were always ready to receive viſitors, and yet nothing of extravagance was ſeen about her perſon or her entertainment. While theſe things were ſaid by the gentlemen, the ladies would add in praiſe of Mr. Trenchard, that he was very tender of, and complaiſant to, his wife; and indeed was a pattern to all husbands. Dr. Newton once being preſent, who was Mrs. Trenchard's phyſician, when theſe things were ſaid, added, that if the ladies would take pattern by Mrs. Trenchard, they would oblige the men to be reſpectful and affectionate; for it was impoſſible but ſuch a character as hers would command and ſecure eſteem from every one who had judgment to diſcern and prize real worth. A man muſt be a brute who did not treat ſuch a woman well. During theſe obſervations Mrs. Maſham always looked pleaſed, though as her brother was by, ſhe ſaid no more than that ſhe was glad to hear it, and when the ladies extolled Mr. Trenchard, ſhe told them ſhe was much obliged to them for their good opinion of her nephew. Mrs. Maſham was a polite lady, but was cautious of giving umbrage to her brother. She, however, wiſhed ſhe might fall into company with her nephew and niece, when Sir William was not with her. He was ſilent whenever they were ſpoke of, and ſeemed vexed, but he had more good-manners than to reſent. Mrs. Trenchard hearing they were in town, choſe rather to debar herſelf the pleaſure of going into public company, than give offence to them by meeting them, kept pretty much at home (ſhe lived at Mr. Briſcow's) ſo that ſhe never ſaw them, except Mr. John Trenchard once at church, but he had not ſeen her for ſo many years (and ſhe and he were young when he went to Holland) that he ſcarce knew her; but aſking a gentleman who ſat next him, who that lady in black, in ſuch a ſeat, was, and being told it was Mr. Trenchard, of L——n's, lady—he made his compliments to her, when ſhe came out of church, and aſked after her health and his brother's? but could ſay no more, as ſhe was ſtepping with Miſs Amherſt and her couſin Briſcow, into Mr. Briſcow's coach. Little as this inſtance of his regard was, Mrs. Trenchard took it kindly, and made the moſt of it. Glad of any thing that would ſhow the leaſt affection to her huſband, ſhe told him of it as ſoon as he came the next morning to her. But Mr. Trenchard ſaid there was nothing in it but a ceremonious compliment. Indeed, my dear, ſaid ſhe, his eyes ſaid a hundred kind things during that half minute. Mr. Trenchard ſmiled to ſee how ready ſhe was to believe well of every one, however they ſlighted her. Mrs. Trenchard excuſed herſelf from all viſits. Mr. Trenchard ſaid he was as willing to meet his father, aunt, and brother, as ever he was, and he did not decline any invitations on that account; but as Mrs. Trenchard ſaid ſhe could not bear to meet them firſt in company, it would affect her too much, and perhaps ruffle them—he did not chuſe to go without her, and ſo they never happened to meet. Here it may be proper to mention Mrs. Trenchard's ſentiments, and practice on the head of diverſions. To cards and ſuch amuſements ſhe had a great averſion. She thought it a vain miſpence of time, a deſtroyer of profitable converſation, and a weakner of the mind: it tended to enervate the vigour of thought, and prevented rational improvement. She was never allowed, whiſe young, to play; and though when ſhe lived at the manor, ſhe ſometimes, out of complaiſance to her young acquaintance, gave her hand at a game of whiſt; yet ſhe did it in ſuch a way as ſhowed ſhe only intended it as a compliment. But when Miſs Collet, Miſs Harmel, Miſs Brice, Miſs Rolfe and ſhe were

by themſelves, ſhe always declined it, and her pleaſant way of diſſenting would always divert their deſign; and indeed, as they had ingenuity enough to own to Madam Butler after ſhe had left the town, they had not been long acquainted with her before they found ſhe had a fund within herſelf to entertain her friends, far ſurpaſſing the idle amuſement of a game, and they had for a long time laid the uſe of cards aſide whenever Miſs Pelham was preſent to improve their vacant hours. It was frequently ſaid to each other, "who would change an hour of Amanda's converſation for an hour at a gaming table!"

As to dancing ſhe was not very fond of it, yet as it was a healthful exerciſe, and Mr. Trenchard loved to dance, and to ſee her dance, ſhe complied when in company occaſionally. Neither aſſemblies nor public concerts were agreeable to her taſte, yet as ſhe judged it proper for perſons of figure, occaſionally, to make a public appearance, and none were obliged to go when they did not chuſe it—if the converſation was innocent, and the company well bred, ſhe thought her connection with Mr. Trenchard called her to conform. But when ſhe went, ſhe always reitred early.

It was ſaid in the beginning of this book, that Sir William kept up family prayers; by that we know that Mr. Trenchard and his wife were always uſed to family worſhip. Mr. Pelham was very exact in this point, and while they reſided there, they always joined with him. On their going firſt to L———n, Mrs. Trenchard obſerving the firſt evening, that Mr. Trenchard ſpoke of retiring, though he ſaid nothing about calling in the ſervants: aſked him if he did not intend to have them called in to prayers? He ſaid, he thought not to night. She was grieved and replied, pray, Sir, do not let your ſervants think that we can keep houſe without religious obſervances. He was baſhful, and declined to call them in, ſaying, "ſome time hence will be better." She, determined to break the ſnare, intreated him to conſider who had eſtabliſhed them as a family; who built their houſe; who they depended on for further mercies, and what a character was given of thoſe who forgot to own theſe obligations; and told him ſhe apprehended "that true modeſty was a guard ſet againſt vice, but never againſt any virtuous conduct: therefore he would be pleaſed to conſider whether what hindered him in the performance of a plain duty, was not a ſemblance of modeſty without reality." Why ſhould he be aſhamed any one ſhould know he practiſed himſelf, what he approved in others? Her perſuaſions and reaſonings had that effect on him ſhe wiſhed; he hearkened, conſidered, and complied, and from that night never omitted family devotion—let their company be ever ſo grand or gay!—

[*To be continued.*]

## MEMOIRS OF A YOUNG MAN OF FASHION.

*WITHOUT thinking of it*—is the motto of the polite world.—They ſpeak, act, form connections, quarrel, laugh, cry, are well bred, or impertinent, entertaining, or tireſome by fits alternately, without giving themſelves the trouble to think about the matter.

Yet, this general thoughtleſsneſs is often attended with the moſt fatal, and univerſally, with bad conſequences.

The hiſtory of young Bellmont affords a ſtriking proof, that even the common affairs of life, when tranſacted without thought, may prevent a man from being happy, during the whole courſe of it.

Bellmont paſſed the days of early youth in the country, under the care of his aunt Amelia, having loſt his parents ſoon after his birth. This lady, one of the moſt accompliſhed of the age, gave him all the education, which a limited genius, and a natural levity of diſpoſition were capable of receiving. From her hands, he was uſhered into the great world, by companions a few years older than himſelf, as ſoon as he had attained to manhood; theſe bloods of quality who had the reputation of the *bon ton*, found no defects in Bellmont, but on the contrary, every requiſite for the *ſcavoir vivre*—the knowledge of life—in their way. He was, *without thinking of it*, ſuperficial, capricious, extravagant, a fop, and a ſeducer of weak, vain girls. His triumphs were rapid, he became the model of taſte in dreſs, and excited the envy of every new member

of

of the *ſcavoir vivre* fraternity. No wonder, for his manners were agreeable; his addreſs prejudiced you in his favour at firſt ſight; his wit and repartee were eaſy and elegant; in fine, he was what the gay circle of both ſexes call a very pretty fellow, without beſtowing a thought on what they mean by the term.

In his perſon he was handſome, and he had an aſſuming air, by ſome called effrontery, by others, modeſt aſſurance, which approached ſo near to perſonal bravery, that it often paſſed for it, till a tame acquieſcence in the groſſeſt inſults ſtampt his character as a coward. However, the bold ſemblance of courage added a varniſh to his good qualities, and threw a veil over his defects. Almighty love was at firſt the ruling paſſion, his time paſſed away inſenſibly between dreſs and women, and diſguſt followed cloſe upon ſatiety, without his once entertaining a thought that any ſpecies of pleaſure could cloy. Tired of this courſe of life, the worn out rakes of the *ton* invited him to try the pleaſures of the luxuriant banquet and the bottle, but theſe were only to be the ſnares to gaming—for the ſame magnificent edifices that are erected contiguous to the palace of our kings, to the diſgrace of our national character—in which the makers of our laws, are the ſhameleſs, open violators of them—are contrived to anſwer the three glorious purpoſes of gluttony, drunkenneſs and gambling. To theſe profane altars, our victim was led, by three or four noble ſharpers, who lived upon him for ſome time, and then drained his purſe by the help of ſuperior ſkill in cards and dice.

Ruined without once thinking that it was poſſible, much leſs that it was probable, poor Bellmont found himſelf left indigent and alone in the midſt of a gay world, the object of univerſal contempt—connections that are formed without reflection, are deſtroyed in the ſame manner; his choice friends, as he uſed to call them, abandoned him as ſoon as his fortune was diſſipated.—Luckily, for the moment, his want of thought preſerved him from the common remedy of fools and cowards—he did not think of it, or a piſtol would have put a period to his misfortunes and to theſe memoirs.

It would have been ſuitable to his rank to have married a woman of fortune; to have obtained a regiment, and by theſe ſteps to have ſupported the dignity of his name and family: but Bellmont never thought of theſe noble manœuvres, till it was out of his power to accompliſh them; and no longer able to bear the ſad reverſe of fortune, under the eyes of thoſe who had been witneſſes of his former eclat, he returned privately to his aunt; determined to conſole himſelf in rural retirement for the misfortunes he had met with in the vicinity of St. James's.

A dejected air, a reſerved addreſs, and a hired carriage ſufficiently announced to the ſenſible Amelia, the diſaſters that had befallen her nephew. She ſpared him the confuſion of confeſſing his errors, and with ſincere affection and true delicacy, only aſked him, if he had not contracted ſome debts. Bellmont replied, that he owed 10,000l. Your faults, reſumed the generous Amelia, have proceeded only from the levity of your mind: they are pardonable, ſince the heart has had no concern in them. I will pay the 10,000l. and re-eſtabliſh your fortune; but promiſe me for the future, to do nothing without reflection—he promiſed, but without thinking of the difficulty of performance.

A young lady, a diſtant relation, reſided with Amelia; Belinda was her name; an animated air, a lively wit, a chearful temper, a genteel ſhape, eyes full of fire, and a complexion that denoted florid health, all conſpired to make Bellmont forget his promiſe; he fell in love with Belinda without thinking of it—but lovers ſeldom think—the lady as careleſsly encouraged his ſuit, and Amelia gave their mutual paſſion the ſanction of her approbation; yet none of them reflected on the probable conſequences of the union.

The two lovers did not long delay their nuptials; and Amelia gave them ſufficient to live upon, but not enough for Engliſh luxury. A taſte for gay ſociety however returned with the reſtoration of eaſy circumſtances, and a friend in an unlucky hour propoſed a trip to Paris, where an indulgence in the faſhionable amuſements of life would be leſs expenſive.

Hitherto Bellmont had only admired freſh charms in his wife, but at Paris he diſcovered the latent ſeeds of coquetry,

ry, which were soon brought to maturity by French culture. Belinda visibly grew cooler and cooler to her husband, and every day added to her passion for dress, trinkets, and adulation. In a word, he grew jealous, because he was not beloved; he ceased to love, because she gave him reason to be jealous; and he wanted to be separated, because he found that he had married *without thinking of it*. But he could not accomplish an amicable divorce, unless he submitted to the following conditions—to pay off her debts, and to allow her a genteel annuity. He therefore called together his wife's creditors, when the milliner gave him a bill of 40,000 crowns, the mercer one of 30,000, the jeweller another of 100,000, and sundry inferior tradesmen presented considerable demands. In these unhappy circumstances, he preferred the disgrace of keeping his wife, and Belinda from that moment set no bounds to her infidelities to support her extravagance; and she carried her insults to her husband so far, as to speak of him with utter contempt in all companies. Tired out at length with such treatment, the unfortunate Bellmont took refuge once more with his benevolent aunt, who bitterly reproached herself for the part she had had in this match for want of thought.

Belinda died soon after, of a malignant fever, occasioned by excess of fatigue, having been up all night at different assemblies twice or three times a week in a very severe winter. Just before her death, a rich farmer general, to whom Bellmont had been recommended on his first arrival at Paris, and who had always professed the most disinterested regard for him, paid all her debts and boasted publicly, that it was for value received.

Bellmont received the news of his happy deliverance with extasy; but he had not long remained a widower before he entered into a second matrimonial engagement from the same foible to which he had always been a dupe. The amorous glances of a comely widow ensnared him, and without thinking of her age, for she was on the verge of fifty, he married her. This lady had too much affection for him, her indearments grew troublesome, and he found that he had mistaken a grosser passion for love: he behaved to her with great politeness, respect and assiduity; but alas! this was not at all that this new bride expected from him. Disappointment and chagrin produced a conflict in her constitution between the jarring passions which terminated in her death; and Bellmont found himself in possession of a fine estate in virtue of this marriage; but the heirs at law disputed his title; he employed the ablest advocates to defend his right; but the judges, *without thinking deeply* on the merits of the cause, decided it against him, and he lost the estate while he was buoyed up with the hopes of keeping it. He now returned for the last time to his affectionate aunt, determined to indemnify himself in the company of this good lady, for the perfidy of his friends; the infidelities of his first wife; the importunities of the second; the loss of his estate; and his own want of thought. But it was too late, he only arrived in time to close the eyes of his constant benefactress, who expired in his arms, leaving him her sole heir. Bellmont had the finest feelings, with all his want of thought; his grief was proportioned to his great loss, and now sufficiently disgusted with the world, he began to think seriously of some arrangement for the remainder of his days. The idea struck him, of living upon his estate, but the house was old and out of repair. A plan was shewn him for building a new one; it pleased him much, and without thinking of it, he embarked in this mad design. The income of his estate was absorbed in building the new mansion, which when finished, was so sumptuous, and so far exceeded the estimates given in to him when he began, that he was obliged to sell both house and land to pay the builder; and to retire on a slender life annuity to a small country town in another county.

The disparity of manners between him and the only company he could keep in this place, gave him a taste for solitude and its companion *reflection*. He became a philosopher, and for the remainder of his life thought only of the time he had lost, the wealth he had squandered, and the opportunities of happiness he had missed for want of thought.

When wisdom is thus purchased at the expence only of sensual gratifications, a good bargain is made, *without thinking of it*.

REFLEC-

# REFLECTIONS, BY A LADY.

## ON CENSURE.

THERE is nothing more common than for people to rail at thoſe faults in others, for which they are the moſt remarkable themſelves; without conſidering, that their cenſures often reflect home.

Thus—crooked Cynthia ſneering ſays,
That Florimel wears iron ſtays,
And Rufes with her comb of lead
Whiſpers that Sappho's hair is red;
While Cloe of every coxcomb jealous
Wonders how girls can talk to fellows,
And full of indignation frets
That women will be ſuch coquets.

SWIFT.

But granting we have not the ſame faults we condemn; we are not certain but that we have others equally cenſurable: at leaſt, the perſon who takes a delight in expoſing the imperfections of others, ſhews his own heart to be a ſtranger to generoſity.—To enjoy the pleaſures of ſociety, we muſt not be too nice in our remarks; there are few ſo abandoned, but they have ſome virtues as well as vices; we ſhould take the good with the bad, and not turn always to the worſt ſide of a character. We ought never to give our opinion of people on a ſuperficial acquaintance; as the greateſt qualities of the head and heart are often obſcured by ſome little fooliſh ſingularity, which at firſt ſight creates a diſguſt that is not eaſily got over. We are too often prejudiced againſt a thing before we have given ourſelves time to examine it, and blame more through pride and arrogance than reaſon.

I cannot quit this ſubject, without taking notice of a ſet of women, who having paſt their youth and bloom without poſſeſſing any merit themſelves, preſume to be judges of it in others. There is not a motion, action, nor the minuteſt article in your perſon or dreſs which eſcapes their criticiſm: when they viſit, it is not out of friendſhip or affection, but to criticize and remark upon each others dreſs and behaviour; the obſervations they make at one houſe ſerve them as a topick of converſation at another; and after they have exhauſted all their malice on the abſent, they ſit down and quarrel with each other over a card table. I would ſooner live in a deſart where the trace of a human foot was never ſeen, than be obliged to paſs under a daily examination by a knot of theſe female cenſurers.

## ON PRIDE.

PEOPLE would never affect a haughty carriage, if they were ſenſible how agreeable a little affability made them; nor would they imagine, as they too often do, that an imperious behaviour gives them an air of grandeur and importance, if they knew that it is a certain indication of a little ſoul and low education. Mean people in power are always inſolent, and expect to be treated with unuſual deference and ceremony: this is the moſt unlucky ſtep they could take, as it generally produces an inquiry into their pretenſions to reſpect, which are found to be as falſe as their behaviour is odious.

There is but one kind of pride that is juſtifiable, that is, to be above doing any little mean action yourſelf, or countenancing vice in others, in whatever character it may appear—the more exalted, the more to be deſpiſed.

Poverty and ignorance may often plead an excuſe; many a poor wretch is betrayed through them, to do things which their ſouls abhor, and are treated by the world with the greateſt rigour and ſeverity; when perhaps in reality, they are objects which merit its utmoſt compaſſion. But what can be ſaid of thoſe who have the advantage of fortune and education? They have nothing to plead in their defence, and their guilt can only ariſe from depravity of ſentiment—the woman of faſhion who acts in derogation to virtue, is by far more deſpicable than the common proſtitute. Rank and title, inſtead of concealing, place vice in a more conſpicuous light.

## ON SINCERITY.

THERE is a fooliſh cuſtom ſome people fall into, of telling inſignificant lies upon all occaſions; they are obliged to have recourſe to fiction to appear of ſome conſequence: but this injures nobody but themſelves; whom in time it muſt inevitably render contemptible.

contemptible. There are others who ſeem to miſtake rudeneſs for ſincerity, and will ſay the moſt diſobliging things in the world, becauſe, as they tell you, they love to ſpeak their thoughts: though truth ſhould never be neglected, there is no neceſſity to ſpeak it at all times. A well bred man may have his prejudices, but he will never let them appear to give pain to another. A bluſh from the offended party, be it either from ſhame or reſentment, is the ſevereſt reproach that can be made you. Truth, like Beauty, requires the aid of dreſs, and appears the moſt amiable when moſt concealed—to ſhew her naked would only ſhock the delicacy of thoſe you would convince—there is a medium between flattery and rudeneſs: we may behave with politeneſs without forfeiting our ſincerity. The ſo much boaſted frankneſs of ſome people, is as often the reſult of vanity as the love of truth; I ſpeak as I think, I flatter nobody, are expreſſions often made uſe of; but what neceſſity is there for you to ſpeak at all, or to give your thoughts till they are called for? I think Aſotus a fool and a coxcomb; he fancies himſelf a wit; to what purpoſe ſhould I tell him that he is deceived in his opinion? I might make him my enemy, but I never ſhould convince him of his folly: he might call my underſtanding in queſtion, but would not doubt his own. Though I would wiſh to have people behave with good manners, I would by no means be thought to recommend the practice of diſſimulation; ſo far from it, that I think ſincerity the firſt and greateſt of all moral virtues; and where that is wanting, all other virtues are uſeleſs. The perſon who would deceive you in trifles, would betray you in things of more conſequenee. The only ſure way not to be deceived is to truſt nobody, at leaſt till you thoroughly know them. Can you blame another for betraying your ſecret, when you could not keep it yourſelf?

## ON FUTURE EXPECTATIONS.

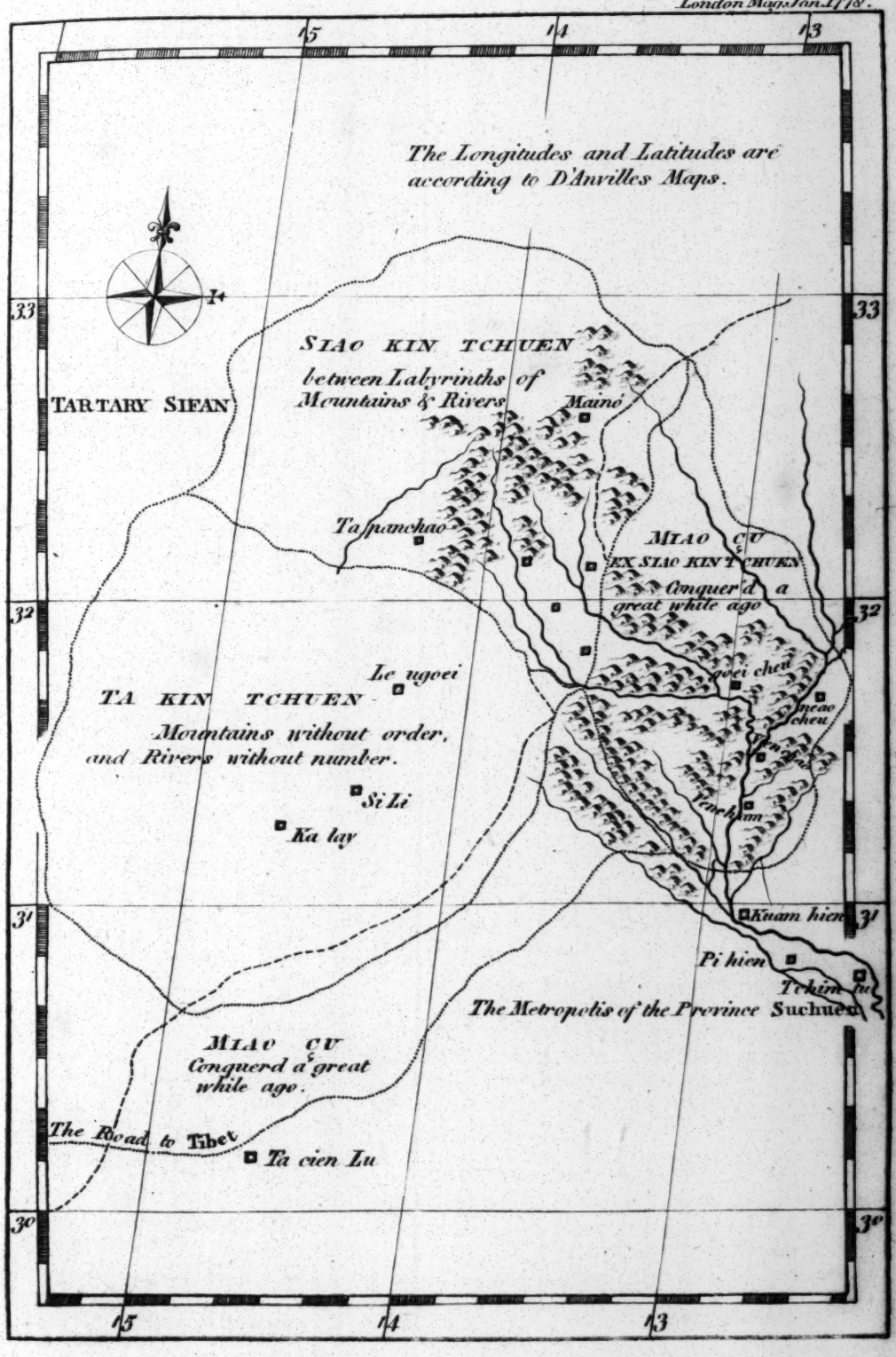
THERE is a ſweet enthuſiaſtic melancholy that ſometimes ſteals upon the ſoul—even thought itſelf is for a while ſuſpended, and every ſcene in nature ſeems to wear an image of the mind. How delightful are the ſenſations at ſuch a time! though felt, they cannot be deſcribed; it is a kind of anticipation of thoſe pleaſures we are taught to expect hereafter: the ſoul ſeems intirely abſtracted from every earthly idea, wrapped up in the contemplation of future happineſs. Aſk yourſelf in one of theſe moments, what there is in this world that is worth a thought; and you will anſwer nothing: its greateſt ſublunary pleaſure is but as a dream, and vaniſhes like a ſhadow: this ſhould convince us more than any thing, that there is a future ſtate: our ſouls were formed to taſte higher delights, more refined ſenſations than any thing in this life can excite; and ſomething from within tells us we ſhall one day enjoy them—elſe why theſe ideas—why theſe expectations—of what uſe would be thoſe noble ſentiments, with which the mind is ſometimes impreſſed; if we were only to act an inſignificant part for a few years in this life, and then ſink into nothing? No, there muſt be a future ſtate, and that immortal!

Reflect on this, and think ere tis too late,
How ſhort a ſpace may terminate your fate.
To morrow—or to night may be your laſt,
Then ſtay the fleeting minutes as they paſs;
Nor idly let them go neglected by,
For every one leads to eternity.
Whether you think or not, the time draws near,
The awful time! when we muſt all appear,
And anſwer for each ill ſpent moment here.

## FROM AN ITALIAN AT PEKIN.

THE following authentic extract from a very curious letter written by an Italian at Pekin, to his friend an Engliſh gentleman reſiding at Canton, in the ſervice of the honourable the Eaſt India company, accompanied with a drawing of the conquered kingdom, has been kindly communicated to us by a correſpondent. We have ſubjoined a tranſlation, but as the Italian is remarkably elegant, we thought it a piece of juſtice due to its merit, to prefix the genuine copy.

—— *LE notizie di queſta capitale, non mi pare, che intereſſino molto gli ſignori Europei, che reſtano in Cantone: e per queſto eper altri motivi non mi delungo*


15
14
13
The Longitudes and Latitudes are according to D'Anvilles Maps.
N
33
32
31
30
SIAO KIN TCHUEN
between Labyrinths of Mountains & Rivers
Mainó
TARTARY SIFAN
Tasjanchao
MIAO CU
EX SIAO KIN TCHUEN
Conquer'd a great while ago
Le ugoei
TA KIN TCHUEN
Mountains without order, and Rivers without number.
Si Li
Ka lay
Kuan hien
Pi hien
Tchim
The Metropolis of the Province Suchuen
MIAO CU
Conquer'd a great while ago.
The Road to Tibet
Ta cien Lu


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

*delungo a ſcriverli. Sapranno per altro che la guerra del Siao Kin Ciuàn, o ſia de montani del Su Ciuàn, fu totalamente terminata nello ſcorſo Aprile; il re, con le regine, figli, famiglia; e grandi tutti furono condotti in queſta Capitale, e preſentati ieri 15 del corrente a queſt' imperatore; il quale condanno tutti ad eſſere tagliati in pezzi; per vendicare (come loro dicono) il ſangue d' un genero del Imperatore, che fu ucciſo in detta guerra. Laſciarano ſolamente viva una raggazzetta di cinque anni in circa, che forſe conſerveranno; ed alcuni miniſtri, che ancora conſervano nelle carcere, ſaranno in pochi giorni eſeguiti. Queſta vittoria a coſtata molte gente, e moltiſſimo denaro a cauſa del ſito del luogo, & della bravura di quella gente. Molti Imperatori Cineſi e Tartari anno procurati di debellare queſti popoli; ma la gloria era riſervata al preſente; che meritamente ſi glorierà nelle ſue hiſtorie, d' aver ſuperati e debellati popoli, che per molti ſecoli da ſuoi antenati ſi ſtimarono per il ſito inacceſſibile, e per la ferocia indomabile.*

*Il giorno terzo decimo del preſente meſe, andò l' Imperatore con gli regoli, e grandi tutti della Corte per incontrare il Generaliſſimo; e gli ufficiali tutti che vittorioſi ritornavano dalla guerra, in diſtanza di 20 e piu miglia, anno per queſta funzione cerimonie tutte proprie, e molto curioſe.*

*Premiò il Generaliſſimo detto A Cuoi con una Contea; con 60 mile tagelli, o ſiano once d' argento; 60 pezze d ottima ſeta; una cintura gialla (diſtintione per gli ſoli che ſono del ſangue Imperiale) e con un battone chi al ſuolo Imperatore e lecito portare. Queſto Generaliſſimo è un giovane di 30 e piu anni, che è molto animoſo e perito nel arte militare Cineſe.*

*Pekin. Hai Tien, 16 Giugno, 1776.*

*N B. Hai Tien è la reſidenza ordinaria del Imperadore.*

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## TRANSLATION.

IT ſeems to me, that the European gentlemen reſiding at Canton, do not intereſt themſelves much in the affairs of this capital, for which and other reaſons, I ſhall not dwell upon them.

They will learn however by other channels, that the war with the kingdom of Siao Kin Ciuan, or of the people of the mountains of See Ciuan, was totally finiſhed in the courſe of laſt April. The king, and queen, their children, houſehold, and all the grandees were conducted to this capital yeſterday, the 15th current, and preſented to the emperor, who ordered them all to be cut to pieces, to revenge, as it is ſaid, the death of his ſon in law, who was ſlain in the ſaid war. They have only left alive one little girl of about five years of age, whom perhaps they will ſpare, and there are ſome of the miniſters of the country ſtill in priſon, who in a few days will be executed.

This conqueſt has coſt the lives of a great number of people, and an immenſe treaſure, on account of the ſituation of the place, and of the bravery of the people. Several Chineſe and Tartar emperors endeavoured in vain to ſubdue theſe people, but the glory was reſerved for the reigning monarch, who may truly boaſt in his annals, of having totally conquered a people, who for many ages, in the days of his anceſtors, were deemed to be inacceſſible by their ſituation, and invincible by their valour.

On the thirteenth of the preſent month, the emperor, attended by his miniſters and all the grandees of the court, went to meet the Generaliſſimo and all the officers returning victorious from the war; to the diſtance of twenty miles or more from the capital. They have upon ſuch occaſions certain ceremonies which are peculiar to the Chineſe and very curious.

In the firſt place, the Generaliſſimo, whoſe name is A. Cuoi, was preſented with a title and territories, anſwering to the dignity of a Count; then with ſixty ounces of ſilver; ſixty pieces of the beſt ſilk; a yellow girdle, (a diſtinction belonging only to ſuch as are of the imperial blood) and a truncheon which no perſon is ſuffered to carry except the emperor. This Generaliſſimo is a young man, little more than thirty years of age, of great intrepidity, and well ſkilled in the Chineſe art of war.

*Pekin. Hai Tien*, 16th of June 1776.

N. B. Hai Tien is the uſual reſidence of the emperor.

The conquered kingdom, whoſe unfortunate ſovereign and family have fallen victims to Aſiatic deſpotiſm, makes part of the province of *Su-Chuen*, which is one of the ſixteen great provinces of the Chineſe empire, and is ſituated in the moſt weſtern part. It joins to the country of the Sifan Tartars, and the capital *Ching-Tu* or *Tchintee* was formerly one of the firſt cities of the empire. But the whole kingdom

being almoſt inacceſſible from its ſituation in a labyrinth of mountains and rivers; this circumſtance contributed, together with the natural temper of the inhabitants, to excite them at different periods, to throw off the Chineſe yoke, which occaſioned many civil wars, and the deſtruction of its fine capital in 1646. The province of Su-Chuen is 600 miles in length, and 400 in breadth, and produces great quantities of rich ſilk, amber, muſk and rhubarb, with which the inhabitants carry on a conſiderable trade; the mountains of the ſubjugated kingdom likewiſe furniſh tin, lead, and iron, with other articles of commerce ſufficient to have enabled them to maintain their independence, if the chance of war had not finally proved deciſive againſt them.

## *A* NEW YEAR's FROLICK, *for* 1778.

A Convivial circle of perſons of diſtinction aſſembled in Groſvenor-ſquare to uſher in the new year, when after dinner it was diſputed for ſome time—"What author had drawn the moſt numerous and finiſhed likeneſſes of mankind?"—An old faſhioned peer, the noble owner of the hotel, contended for Shakeſpeare; but the whole groupe diſſented, by obſerving, that his portraits were obſolete, and more of caricatures than characters. Piqued at this extraordinary judgment, the venerable nobleman went immediately to his library, and returning with a large folio edition of his favourite poet, informed the company, that a whim had juſt ſtruck him, which would probably decide the diſpute; deſiring at the ſame time, that each of the party would write the names of their moſt intimate friends, as well as their own, upon ſmall ſlips of paper, which he further requeſted might be dropped promiſcuouſly into the volume, at the various places; and he ſhould carefully ſee whether the *dead painter of nature* would not be able to hit off a *living likeneſs* or two out of the number. His requeſt being complied with, the book was immediately opened ſeveral times before all preſent, when the annexed names, to the aſtoniſhment of the *faſhionable infidels*, were found lying upon the following paſſages; a fair tranſcript of which, as they occurred, was made, without diſtinction of rank or ſex, and voted by a conſiderable majority to be printed. Our correſpondent will not vouch for the *likeneſſes*, but ſuch as they are, preſents them to the Beau Monde, under the title of

*Modern* CHARACTERS *by* SHAKESPEARE.

*Mrs.* C——WE.

—Why, if two gods ſhould play ſome heavenly match,
And on the wager lay two earthly women,
And *Portia* one,—there muſt be ſomething elſe
Pawn'd with the other; for the poor, rude world
Hath not her fellow.——

*Merch. Ven.* Act III.

*Duke of* M——GH.

——Take phyſic, pomp!
Expoſe thyſelf to feel what wretches feel,
That thou may'ſt ſhake the ſuperflux to them,
And ſhew the heav'ns more juſt!—

*Lear*, Act III.

*Lady* W——N.

—You ſeem to be as *Dian* in her orb,
As chaſte as is the bud, ere it be blown;
But you are more intemp'rate in your blood
Than *Venus!*— *Much Ado*, Act IV.

*Duke of* B——N.

—Bull *Jove*, Sir, had an amiable low,
And ſome ſuch ſtrange bull leap'd your father's cow,
And got a *calf*, on that ſame noble feat,
Much like to you—for you have juſt his bleat!—— *Ditto*, Act V.

*Lord* T—NS—D.

—And I have not forgotten what the inſide of a church is made of.—I am a pepper-corn,—a brewer's horſe!—The inſide of a church!—Company, villainous company, hath been the ſpoil of me.

*Hen.* IV. *Part* I. Act III.

*Lady* D—BA—R.

—Another taken from me too? Why, juſt heav'n,
Am I ſtill left the laſt in life, and woe?
I muſt of force now ſink with ſorrow!

*Rich.* III. Act II.

*Lord* M—L—NE.

——Will you have me, lady?
—No, my lord, unleſs I might have another for working days.——Your grace is too coſtly to wear every day.

*Much Ado*, Act II.

*Lord* M---F---T.

Heaven made him, and therefore let him paſs for *man!*—

*Merch. Ven.* Act I.

*Mrs.* B——V——IE.

All of her that is out of door, moſt rich!
If ſhe be furniſh'd with a mind as rare,
She is alone th' *Arabian* bird, and I
Have loſt the wager! *Cymb.* Act. II.

*Gen.*

*Gen.* B——G——NE.

—He was wont to ſpeak plain, and to the purpoſe, like an honeſt man, and a ſoldier; and now he's turn'd *orthographer*, his words are a fantaſtical banquet.

*Much Ado*, Act II.

*Lord* B——G——KE.

By your leave, ſweet ladies!
If I chance to talk wild, forgive me:---
I had it from my father.---He was verymad,
And kiſs'd you twenty with a breath,
As I do now!—— *Hen.* VIII. Act I.

*Ducheſs of* P—TL—ND.

Diſdain, and ſcorn, ride ſparkling in her eye,
Miſprizing what they look on:---and her *wit*
Values itſelf ſo highly, that to her's
All matter elſe ſeems weak.——

*Much Ado*, Act III.

*Duke of* D—N—RE.

See where he ſteals!——Told I you not, *Benvolio*,
That we ſhould find this melancholy walker
Lock'd in ſome gloomy covert, under key
Of cautionary ſilence?

*Rom.* and *Jul.* Act I.

*Lord* H——G——N.

When he was naked, he was for all the world like a forked radiſh with a head fantaſtically carved upon it with a knife;---he was ſo forlorn, that his dimenſions to any thick ſight were inviſible:---the genius of famine! and letcherous as a monkey.

*Hen.* IV. *Part* II. Act III.

*Lord* C——MD——N.

——When he ſpeaks,
The air, a charter'd libertine, is ſtill,
And the mute wonder lurketh in men's ears,
And ſteals his ſweet, and honied ſentences!

*Hen.* V. Act I.

*Lord* LE D—SP—R.

Come! ſing me a *bawdy-ſong*, to make me merry. I was once as virtuouſly given as a gentleman need be---went to a bawdy-houſe not above once a quarter of an hour!---but now I live out of all order and compaſs!

*Hen.* IV. *Part* I. Act III.

*Ducheſs of* D—VN—SHIRE.

Oh, ſhe doth teach the porches how to ſhine!
Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night
Like a rich jewel in an Æthiop's ear.

*Rom.* and *Jul.* Act I.

*Sir* W. W. W.

*Bardolph!* am not I fallen away vilely ſince this laſt action?---Do not I bate?---Do I not dwindle?---why my ſkin hangs about me like an old lady's looſe gown!—I am withered like an old apple-john!

*Hen.* IV. *Part* I. Act I.

*Lady* H. ST——PE.

Could *he* get me? Sir *Robert* could not do it! We know his handy work; therefore, good mother, to whom am I indebted for theſe limbs?—Sir *Robert* never helpt to make this leg!

*K. John.* Act I.

*Lord* H——RC——T.

His breath no ſooner left his father's body,
But that his wildneſs, mortify'd in him,
Seem'd to die too; that very moment
Conſideration, like an angel, came
And whipt th' offending *Adam* out of him.

*Hen.* VI. Act I.

*Lady* S——FT——N.

——I'll hold thee any wager
When we are both apparell'd like young men,
I prove the prettier fellow of the two,
And wear my dagger with the braver grace.

*Cymb.* Act II

*Lord* M——SF——D.

——They vent reproaches
Moſt bitterly on you, as putter on
Of theſe exertions; yet the *king*, our maſter,
Eſcapes not language unmannerly.

*Hen.* VIII. Act I.

*Hon. Mrs.* D——R.

Hath Romeo ſlain himſelf? Say thou but ay,
And this bare little word ſhall poiſon more
Than the death-darting eye of cockatrice!

*Romeo* and *Jul.* Act III.

*The* ROYAL CHILDREN.

——They are as gentle
As zephyrs blowing below the violet,
Not wagging his ſweet head:—and yet as rough
(Their royal blood enchaf'd)as the rudeſt wind
That ſhakes the mountain pine!

*Cymb.* Act IV

*Sir* JOS. M——W——BY.

His reaſons are as two grains of wheat, hid in two buſhels of chaff. You ſhall ſeek all day, ere you find them, and when you have found them, they are not worth the ſearch. *Merch. of Ven.* Act. I.

*Dowager Lady* H——WE.

That I could ſhift my ſex, and dye me deep
In their oppoſers blood!—But as I may,
With *women's* weapons, piety, and prayers,
I'll aid their cauſe! *Lear*, Act V.

*Sir* ED. W——MS.

—Yet *Benedick* was ſuch another; and now is he become a man. He ſwore he would never marry, and yet now, in deſpite of his heart, he eats without grudging.

*Much Ado*, Act III.

*Marquis of* L——Y.

Alas, poor *Romeo!* he's already dead, ſtabb'd with a white wench's black eye!—run thro' the ear with a love-ſong:—and is he a man to encounter *Tybalt?*

*Rom.* and *Jul.*

*Lord* C——V——RY.

Here I diſclaim all my paternal care,
Propinquity, and property of blood,
And as a ſtranger to my heart, and me,
Hold thee my *ſon* for ever! *Lear*, Act I.

HER MAJESTY.

Thy moſt amazing excellence ſhall be
*Fame*'s triumph in ſucceeding ages; when
Thy bright example ſhall adorn the ſcene,
And teach the world *perfection!*

*Ditto*, Act III.

*The* K —— G.

Hear him but reaſon in divinity,
And all admiring, with an inward wiſh
You would deſire the king were made a *prelate!*
Hear him debate of commonwealth affairs,
You'd ſay it hath been all in all his ſtudy.
Liſt his diſcourſe of war, and you ſhall hear
A fearful battle render'd you in muſic.
Turn him to any cauſe of policy,
The Gordian knot of it he will unlooſe
Familiar as his garter.

*Hen.* V. Act. I.

*Lord* N——TH.

——I profeſs,
That for your highneſs' good I ever labour'd
More than my own;
Tho' all the world ſhould crack their duty to you,
Tho' perils in the ſtate
Abound as thick as thought could make 'em,
And appear in form more horrid; yet my duty,
As doth a rock againſt the chiding flood,
Should the approach of this wild river break,
And ſtand unſhaken yours!

*Hen.* VIII. Act III.

*Lord* G—— G——.

Thus conſcience does make cowards of us all!

*Hamlet*, Act III.

*Lady* A—N P——CY.

For ſhe is wiſe, if I can judge of her;
And fair ſhe is—if that mine eyes be true;
And true ſhe is, as ſhe hath prov'd herſelf;
And therefore like herſelf,—*wiſe, fair,* and *true,*
Shall ſhe be plac'd!--- *Merch. Ven.* Act II.

*Marquis of* L—TH—N.

Came there a certain lord, neat, trimly dreſs'd,
Freſh as a bridegroom, and his chin new reap'd,
Shew'd like a ſtubble-land at harveſt home;
He was perfum'd like a milliner,
And 'twixt his finger and his thumb,
He held a pouncet box!

*Hen.* IV. *Part* I. Act I.

*Lord* B——L.

He hath a neighbourly charity in him; for he borrowed a box of the ear of the Engliſhman, and ſwore he would pay him again when he was able!

*Merch. Ven.* Act I.

*Sir* T. F——KL——D.

——Thy curriſh ſpirit
Govern'd a wolf; for thy deſires
Are wolfiſh, bloody, ſtarv'd, and ravenous!

*Merch. Ven.* Act IV.

*Lady* T—NS—ND.

Alas! what would the wretched *Edgar*, with
The more unfortunate *Cordelia?*
Who, in obedience to a father's will,
Flies from her Edgar's arms to *Burgundy!*

*Lear*, Act I.

*Lord* SUFF--K.

The gentleman is learn'd;——a moſt rare ſpeaker,
To nature none more bound; but he, my lady,
Hath into monſtrous habits put the *graces*
That once were his! *Hen.* VIII. Act. I.

*Lord* PL-M--TH.

Thou art ſo fat witted with drinking old ſack, and unbuttoning thee after ſupper, and ſleeping upon benches in the afternoon,—that thou haſt forgotten to demand that truly, which thou would'ſt truly know.

*Hen.* IV. *Part* I. Act I.

*Pr— of* W——S.

For he is gracious, if he be obſerved;
He hath a tear for pity—and a hand
Open as day for melting charity!
Yet notwithſtanding, being incens'd, he's flint,
As humourous as winter!

*Hen.* IV. Act III.

*Lady* G. M—K——ZIE.

Love-heavy lightneſs! ſerious vanity!
Miſshapen chaos of well ſeeming forms!
This love feel I, but ſuch my froward fate,
That there I love, where moſt I ought to hate! *Romeo* and *Jul.* Act I.

*Lord* ED——BE.

Why love forſwore me in my mother's womb!
And am I then a man to be belov'd?
Oh! monſtrous thought!

*Rich.* III. Act I.

*Lady* B. T——CHE.

——But who dare tell her ſo?
She'd mock me into air! O ſhe would laugh me out of myſelf! preſs me to death with *wit!* *Much Ado*, Act III.

*Lord* S——D——CH.

With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come,
And let my liver rather heat with wine,
Than my heart cool with mortifying groans!

*Merch. Ven.* Act. I.

*Lord* A——R.

He hears merry tales, and ſmiles not;
I fear he will prove the weeping philoſopher when he grows old, being ſo full of unmannerly ſadneſs in his youth.

*Ditto*——*Ditto.*

*Lord* MOLES——TH.

Ay, that's a *dolt* indeed; for he doth nothing but talk of his horſe; and he makes it a great appropriation, that he can ſhoe him himſelf; I am much afraid my lady, his mother, play'd foul with a ſmith.

[*To be continued.*]

THE

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. IV.

——— *Nam id ego arbitror*
*Adprime in vita eſſe utile ut ne quid nimis.* TERENT.

"For this I hold to be the golden rule
"Of life, too much of one thing's good for nothing." COLMAN.

EXCESS of every ſort will be found upon due conſideration to be wrong. Terence, in the paſſage which I have choſen as a motto for my preſent paper, expreſſes this opinion in the moſt general and unlimited ſenſe. But, although all men be fully ſenſible that ſome kinds of exceſs are hurtful, I believe few have thought ſo extenſively upon the ſubject, as to have a conviction that there is no kind of exceſs which is not pernicious; and therefore it may not be an idle ſubject of ſpeculation to conſider the juſtice of the ſentiment in a number of inſtances, various enough to ſhew that it is univerſally applicable to human nature.

An exceſs in eating, called Gluttony, and an exceſs in the uſe of fermented liquors, called Drunkenneſs, are ſo viſibly deſtructive in their effects, that though they were not vices by poſitive prohibition, mankind could not but agree in condemning them; yet, however certainly intemperance produces a complication of deformity and diſeaſes, the immediate pleaſure of its gratification is ſo great, that we find a large proportion of mankind indulge in it. The ſavages devour with greedineſs immoderate quantities of ſuch rude ſuſtenance as they have; and travellers uniformly concur in atteſting their violent fondneſs for ſtrong drink. In civilized nations, more elegant, but not leſs effectual methods of intemperance are practiſed. Exceſs in eating is ſtimulated and increaſed by the infinite exertions of the art of cookery; and exceſs in drinking is promoted by the ſeducing taſte of rich wines, by the gaiety and ſplendour aſſociated with grand entertainments, and by mingling love and friendſhip, amiable and valuable qualities, with the heat and hurry of ſpirits ariſing from intoxication. As I intend to treat of drinking in a future paper appropriated to that ſubject alone, I muſt here pull the reins, and ſtop myſelf in a career of lucubration to which I am prone at the time; although perhaps both I and my readers may have reaſon to wiſh I had not done ſo: for by checking a run down hill, I may have hard work of it in driving towards another quarter; and my readers, inſtead of being amuſed with the celerity of my motion, may be wearied with my heavy drudging pace.

It muſt be acknowledged that exceſs is quite a relative term, applicable in different degrees to different individuals. Yet we all very well underſtand the *ne quid nimis*, "the having or doing nothing in an extreme degree," which my motto inculcates as an uſeful leſſon for paſſing life eaſily and comfortably; and the error of mankind is in imagining that they cannot poſſibly have too much of thoſe things which are univerſally deſired; or at leaſt in individuals imagining their own particular capacities to be larger and more vigorous than they really are.

That too much wealth is an evil muſt appear a paradox; becauſe we do not find thoſe, who are poſſeſſed of the greateſt opulence, complaining that they are too rich. They do not even go ſo far as the wretched man in the fable, who formed a faint wiſh to be eaſed of the burthen of life, but upon the approach of death, found that he was very willing to continue to bear the load which oppreſſed him; for they never utter a wiſh to be rid of the embarraſſment of riches. Yet I am perfectly convinced that to have a great deal more wealth than a man can employ, is to be unhappy, though the poſſeſſor may not be ſenſible of the cauſe. It is like having much more body than one has ſpirit to animate, the ſuperfluous part of which is therefore a lifeleſs, unwieldy, and irkſome maſs. I do not maintain that a man is the worſe for being plump, or, as the French ſay, *en bon point*. Let him be eaſy in his circumſtances. Let him have peace and plenty, as the phraſe is; ſo full a ſhare of fortune, as never to be in want, or ſuffer the probable apprehenſions of it.

I am by no means a diſciple of thoſe philoſophers who pretend that poverty is not an evil. In *that* I do not require *exceſs* to make unhappineſs. An overgrown fortune I hold to be an evil. But a miſerable ſcanty one I hold to be as certainly an evil. Nay, I hold the latter to be worſe than the former; for, to reſume the corporeal metaphor, we are told by phyſicians that the diſeaſes which proceed from inanition are worſe than thoſe which proceed from repletion.

To underſtand how too much wealth is an evil to its owner, we muſt conſider that though there is a pleaſure in drinking from a plentiful fountain, which poetical fancy has frequently introduced into deſcriptions of felicity, there is no ſimilarity between that, and taking from an immenſe ſtore of riches what is ſufficient for our uſe. For unemployed wealth grows offenſive like ſtagnate water, and contaminates its poſſeſſor. The ruſt of a hoard corrupts whatever is in contact with it, without inſiſting upon that fretful anxiety for the preſervation of ſuperfluous wealth which is almoſt without exception its concomitant. A man feels himſelf weak, and has a mean impreſſion of his own character when he is conſcious of being the maſter of heaps of uſeleſs money. I muſt however always keep in view what I have ſaid as to exceſs being relative. For I admit that no fortune is too large for ſome extraordinary men, whoſe taſte, magnificence and generoſity are unbounded. Nay, I will even admit, that a miſer who has extent of thought and force of mind ſufficient to make his ſuperfluous wealth, though hid in the earth, bear the fruit of power and influence in his imagination, cannot really be ſaid to have riches as a curſe. But how few of either of theſe characters, which I have juſt now mentioned, are to be found! It is not extravagant to affirm that men capable of enjoying immenſe wealth, are as rare as men able to bear the enormous armour of Goliah. I knew a baronet, who, after improving his manners by travelling many years in the ſouthern parts of Europe, made a very handſome figure in his own country, upon a moderate eſtate, living with hoſpitality and elegance, and beloved by all his neighbours. But upon his ſucceſſion to an earldom and a large fortune, he ſunk under the preſſure of affluence, and finding that he was unable to fill up wider outlines, he contracted himſelf into a narrower and narrower ſpace, and gradually became a parſimonious miſerable recluſe.

If our power of enjoying wealth do not enlarge in proportion as our wealth is augmented, its ſuperfluity muſt make us unhappy. The pleaſure of exiſtence is in the ſucceſſive gratification of different deſires. Inſipid then and wearieſome muſt be his ſtate, who, from having more than he can uſe, has no deſires to gratify. Continual fullneſs prevents every keen ſenſation, and exiſtence is even worſe than "flowing in one ſad tenor;" for it "creams and mantles like a ſtanding pool." The Dutch, who have much ſagacity of contrivance in many reſpects, have in what they call *a verbeetering huys*, (that is to ſay, a correcting and amending houſe, a houſe for making people better)—an admirable method of curing lazineſs. A fellow who will not work, is put into a large reſervoir of water, which takes him up to the chin; a cock is then turned, ſo as to let more water run in upon him, and he is ſhewn a pump. If he exerts himſelf with active force, he prevents the water from riſing, and breathes freely; but if he does not ply the pump, the water ſoon gets up upon him and he is ſuffocated. An inundation of wealth will be equally fatal to a man's happineſs, if he does not throw it off by vigorous exertions. *Aurum potabile* will choak him; and when drowning in Pactolus's ſtreams, it will be no conſolation to him that they have golden ſands.

Bodily ſtrength in exceſs need not be dreaded as an evil in this luxurious age; yet the ancients have recorded for inſtruction, as well as curioſity, the hiſtory of *Milo*, who after having knocked down oxen with his fiſt, and performed other athletic wonders, was at laſt cruſhed to death in the cleft of a huge tree, which he was attempting to tear aſunder. We ſhould not repine at not having extraordinary force which may tempt us to venture upon extraordinary dangers, and even although we were enſured of ſafety, there is ſomething monſtrous in differing greatly from thoſe around us. Though to be like Saul among the people may do very well for their captain and ſovereign, a private man

man would not wiſh to be a ſhew, like the ſtrong man of Kent.

Too much power alſo is an evil; for great power in an imperfect being occaſions real unhappineſs. It is impoſſible to place the infelicity of power more ſtrongly before the mind than in the following noble paſſage of Dr. Johnſon's Vanity of Human Wiſhes.

What gave great Villars to th' aſſaſſin's knife?
And fix'd diſeaſe on Harley's cloſing life?
What murder'd Wentworth, and what exiled Hyde,
By kings protected and to kings allied?
What but their wiſh indulg'd in courts to ſhine,
And power too great to keep or to reſign.

There is no man endowed with the moral ſenſe, who has a great deal of power, but muſt have uneaſy doubts if he makes the beſt uſe of it, and it expoſes him to inceſſant ſolicitations, ſo that his life is never quiet. What a relief from importunity is it when one can ſay with truth, "it is not in my power!"

However coldneſs and indifference may be unpleaſant; yet exceſs of love or fondneſs is bad, not only as it is not laſting, but becauſe it is diſagreeable at the time. It is well ſaid in the *Beggar's Opera*,

A curſe attends that woman's love,
Who always would be pleaſing;
The pertneſs of the billing dove,
Like tickling is but teaſing.

And I appeal to my fair readers of experience, or of lively imaginations, if the ſatire does not apply as juſtly to fondling men, who are perpetually ſweetening and endearing their wives or miſtreſſes: an exceſs of luſciouſneſs is nauſeous and diſguſting, unleſs to people of very peculiar taſte indeed.

Even an exceſs of pleaſure is an evil. For, ſtrange as it may ſeem, it is moſt certainly true, that in our preſent ſtate of being an extreme degree of pleaſure turns into pain; as the author of Virtue, an Ethick Epiſtle, has very happily expreſſed it.

Till languor ſuffering on the rack of bliſs,
Confeſs that man was never made for this.

Too much ſenſibility or quickneſs of feeling, ſo as to be "tremblingly alive all over," is doubtleſs a misfortune; and yet, without a good ſhare of ſenſibility, how dull or inſipid is life!

Every body acknowledges without oppoſition, or conteſt upon nice diſtinctions, the juſtneſs of the phraſes, too much talkativeneſs, too much ſilence, too much openneſs, too much reſerve. Serjeant Kite in the Recruiting Officer humouroufly invites to his drum-head, all huſbands who have too much wife. We are accuſtomed to hear and approve the proverb, "Too much familiarity begets contempt;" and that which Mr. Colman has given as the tranſlation of *ne quid nimis* in my motto---"Too much of one thing's good for nothing." Nay, it is an apoſtolick advice---"Be not righteous over much."

I am in doubt what to ſay of too much knowledge, which indeed is very rare: "Too much learning doth make thee mad," was an ignorant ſpeech though uttered from a high place. There may, to be ſure, be a load of "learned lumber" which will confuſe the head, and a man may have more knowledge, than he has judgement to regulate. Upon which I would make the ſame remark as upon a man's having more wealth than he can employ. But knowledge is in general ſo valuable, that an abundance of it is ſcarcely within the probable bounds of fear.

Too much wiſdom in its juſt meaning we cannot have; though much of the unhappineſs of human life is occaſioned by falſe wiſdom. True wiſdom will make us ever mindful of our own weakneſs and imperfection in this infancy of being, while our views become gradually enlarged, and our notions exalted.

But my readers will I fear be more impreſſed with a propoſition humiliating to my power of entertaining them, than with any of the various particulars which I have endeavoured to illuſtrate. I mean they will think that there is too much of this paper. I ſhall therefore at once conclude, that I may not ſeem to have written ſo long ſince I read my motto, as entirely to forget it.

## HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

THE duke D'Oſſuna, famous for his pleaſant repartees, being viceroy of Naples, went to the Spaniſh gallies, with the intention of uſing the privilege he enjoyed of releaſing one of the ſlaves. On that occaſion he interrogated

terrogated ſeveral, and aſked them what was the reaſon of their being there; but they all excuſed themſelves with different pretences, and endeavoured to perſuade him that they were innocent; there was but one amongſt them, who ingenuouſly confeſſed all the crimes he had committed, and who owned he had merited a much greater puniſhment than that he ſuffered: "Drive away that wicked man, ſays the Duke, ordering him to be ſet at liberty, for fear he ſhould corrupt all theſe good people:" Thus rewarding by an elegant pleaſantry, the ſincerity of this galley-ſlave, and reproving the deceitfulneſs of the others.

## THOUGHTS ON SOLITUDE.

IT has been urged as an objection, by ſome atheiſtical writers, againſt the exiſtence of a God, that if there had been ſuch a perfect being, who was compleatly happy in the enjoyment of himſelf, he would never have been at the trouble of creating a world. Though this objection contributes not to the ſupport of Atheiſm, the deſign of the Deity in making the world not being to increaſe his happineſs, but to communicate it: yet it proceeds upon this true ſuppoſition, that ſociety is a bleſſing. This cannot be denied, for it is not only in its own nature an inſtrument of happineſs, but it is made much more ſo, by the indigencies and infirmities of men.

Man, of all other animals, is the leaſt qualified to live alone, having more neceſſities to be relieved than any other creature on earth. It is owing to this imbecile, helpleſs ſtate of human nature, that mutual amity, and the reciprocation of good offices in the commerce of life is ſecured. Common neceſſity obliges men to herd together like mariners in a ſtorm. In fact, we are all embarked in one bottom, on the extenſive and perilous ocean of life, and almoſt every inſtant ſtand in need of each others aſſiſtance, for the neceſſaries and refreſhments proper for ſuch a voyage. Thoſe, therefore, who ſeclude themſelves from ſociety to lead a recluſe life, taking up their quarters in convents, or in gloomy caverns, amidſt ſolitary deſarts, under a pretence of keeping themſelves unſpotted from the world, or of devoting themſelves wholly to acts of piety and religion; incapacitate themſelves for doing any good to, or receiving any benefit from the world. This kind of life is utterly inconſiſtent with the circumſtances and ſituations of human nature.

None but a Deity, ſelf-ſufficient and independent, can be qualified for a ſtate of abſolute and perfect ſolitude; as for man, it is not good for him to be alone, even in paradiſe.

But though ſociety, as oppoſed to a ſtate of perpetual ſolitude, is an ineſtimable bleſſing, yet, conſidering how little of it is truly valuable, it is certainly adviſeable for every man that has good ſenſe enough to enjoy his own thoughts, frequently to make them his companions; and we may be allowed to be as retired as we pleaſe, to communicate with the world as little as poſſible, if we take care to perform the common offices of humanity to each other, and to do as much good as poſſible, when called upon to take a ſhare in the duties of citizens of the ſtate. Solitude and ſociety ought to claim an alternate ſhare of our affections: though the largeſt may be given with propriety to the former, yet the latter ſhould remind us, that we live not for ourſelves alone.

The ſatisfaction and advantages to be derived from ſolitude, when it only ſequeſters us for a time from ſociety, tranſcend thoſe of a continued, uninterrupted popular life; for whoever maturely reflects on the great variety of men's humours, the peeviſhneſs of ſome, the pride and conceit of others, and the impertinence of the major part of mankind: or on the unreaſonable terms of aſſociation, which many impoſe on thoſe who partake of their company; ſuch as obliging them to drink or game to exceſs, with a thouſand other grievances with which the folly, caprice and obſtinacy of men have conſpired to burthen ſociety; will find, taking one thing with another, as much mortification and diſguſt, in what is called good fellowſhip, as pleaſure and entertainment. A man who is fond of ſolitude, and does not peeviſhly or enthuſiaſtically give himſelf entirely up to it, has time to pity, and to reſolve to avoid the follies of tumultuous ſcenes of unmean-

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ing noiſe and uproar: the tide of joy does not overflow its bounds with him; he is not ſo merry as the man of pleaſure, who lives in the heart of gay amuſement, but neither is he ſo often diſpleaſed and put out of temper. Serenity and content are the lot of retirement, and a private life adminiſters moral and intellectual delights, unknown to the ſenſualiſt, who makes the purſuit of faſhionable diſſipations a mechanic labour, exhauſting the powers and faculties of mind and body in gratifications, deſpiſed and neglected almoſt as ſoon as they are attained.

His ſituation therefore, whoſe circumſtances will allow him the calm tranquillity of a country retreat, at leaſt two thirds of the year, and who does not loſe his urbanity during his partial ſolitude, but returns to the world the more improved for the ſequeſtration, and the better diſpoſed to perform all the duties and obligations of a member of ſociety, may be eſteemed the happieſt man on earth; for ſo far as he is a dependent, circumſcribed being, he participates of the aid which a free intercourſe with mankind procures him, without being irrationally intoxicated with the falſe pleaſures of the world, or ſoured and made churliſh by conſtantly encountering the mortifications which a man is ſure to meet with, who is always joſtling on in a croud.

Nor yet does he ſo far forget the infirmity of his nature, or the inſufficiency of his faculties, as to think himſelf qualified to be happy in an abſolute, perfect ſolitude; he knows very well that pride, anger, caprice, ſatiety, and a variety of other diſagreeable attendants on mortality will follow him into the cell of a monaſtery; and if he has improved his underſtanding by education, he muſt know, that all the pretenſions of friars, hermits and nuns, to a ſtate of happineſs, ariſing from their religious ſolitude, are hypocritical or deluſive; he alone approaches neareſt to the ſummit of human felicity on earth, whom an eaſy fortune and a ſound judgment enables to fly to ſolitude as a relief from the evils of promiſcuous, vitiated ſociety, and to return again to the world as to an aſylum againſt the cynic pride, deſpicable moroſeneſs and miſanthropy with which the gloom of too long and too rigid a ſolitude ſteels the breaſt, and renders it inſenſible to the wants and frailties of human nature, diſqualifying it for the charitable relief of the one, or an indulgent forgiveneſs of the other.

MENTOR.

# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ACCOUNT of the new Tragedy of ALFRED, performed the firſt time at the Theatre Royal, in Covent Garden, on Wedneſday evening, the 21ſt of this month.

The Characters in the Drama were caſt as follows;

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| Alfred, King of England, | Mr. *Lewis.* |
| Hinguar, King of Denmark, | Mr. *Aickin.* |
| The Earl of Surry, aſſuming the name of Eric, - - - - - - | Mr. *Whitefield.* |
| Rollo, brother to the Queen of Denmark, | Mr. *L'Eſtrange.* |
| Odun, Earl of Devonſhire, | Mr. *Hull.* |
| Ethelſwida, Q. of England, | Mrs. *Barry.* |
| Ronix, Q. of Denmark, | Mrs. *Jackſon.* |
| Edda, a Daniſh lady, attendant on the Queen. | Miſs *Ambroſe.* |

Scenes, the Engliſh and Daniſh Camps.

In the prologue to this piece, the audience are informed, that the ſtrange events in the life of Alfred are ſo very extraordinary, that hiſtory for once ſhames romance by uncommon exhibitions of the marvellous in the life of this great hero and legiſlator. From theſe premiſes, the lovers of hiſtory, and all who have a patriotic zeal for that of their own country, would naturally expect as little deviation from hiſtoric truth as poſſible; yet the only capital faults in this tragedy, conſiſt in the unnatural forced characters ſmuggled into the drama, againſt all the rules of order, and every degree of rational probability.

The moſt authentic hiſtorians fix the date of Alfred's total defeat by the Danes, which obliged him to ſeek for ſafety in flight, and to conceal himſelf in the diſguiſe of a cowherd, to the year 878; with this event our poet opens his tragedy, but to anſwer the purpoſes of a perplexed, double plot, he makes Ethelſwida a bride, and captive to the Dane, on the very day of her nuptials, though Alfred was married to her in 868, full ten years before the fatal battle. The next unneceſſary treſpaſs on the truth of hiſtory is, the name given to the Daniſh King. It is

a fact as well atteſted as any event of recent date, that Gutheren was King of Denmark, and the invader of England, who gained the deciſive victory over Alfred, at the period when the play begins; why the name of Hinguar is ſubſtituted, we cannot gueſs, not being able to find any harmony in the falſe, appellation, to tempt the poet to give it the preference. The introduction of Ronix, the Queen of Denmark, is the work of romantic fiction, and the *denouement* is ſo crouded with bloody buſineſs in the laſt act, from the intrigues of this ſurreptitious character, that the concluding ſcenes have more the appearance of an adventure in Don Quixote, than of the cataſtrophe of a regular drama. We mention theſe defects as a caution to other dramatic writers, who may make any part of the Britiſh hiſtory the baſis of a tragedy; the leſs they deviate from the real ſtory, the better: if this rule had been followed with reſpect to Alfred, the drama would have been ſufficiently intereſting, and the piece uniformly conſiſtent.

Hiſtory relates that Alfred, before the battle, placed his queen in the hands of a faithful friend, with ſtrict orders, in caſe of his defeat, captivity, or death, to convey her to France; this taſk is aſſigned in the new tragedy to the Earl of Surry, who in the firſt act appears in the diſguiſe of a Daniſh officer, ſent to negociate a peace with the Engliſh General, ſuppoſing Alfred to be dead. His aſtoniſhment on beholding Alfred alive, and his diſcovery of himſelf to his royal maſter, have a fine effect. The king's rage and jealouſy upon hearing that his bride is a captive in the camp of his enemy, and his haſty reproof of Surry for living to bring him ſuch tidings; with Surry's defence, which obliges him to give a detail of his own valour and fidelity in defending the lady in an action with the Danes, till all his followers were ſlain, and himſelf left for dead on the ſpot; render this one of the moſt animated and affecting ſcenes we ever remember to have beheld.

Alfred being reconciled to Surry, relates to him the circumſtances of his own eſcape after the fatal victory of the Danes, of his diſguiſe, his encouraging the rumour of his death, and his return to the Engliſh camp; a ſecret confided to the Earl of Devonſhire. The act concludes with Alfred's deſign to viſit the Daniſh camp in the diſguiſe of a minſtrel, that he may learn the fate of his bride, and know if ſhe has preſerved her honour. Surry retires to prepare Hinguar, the Daniſh prince, whom he ſerves under the name of Eric, for the reception of the bard, and Alfred in the mean time imparts his deſign to the faithful Odun, Earl of Devonſhire, who diſapproves it; but upon the king's aſſuring him, that he has his country's cauſe at heart, and intends to avail himſelf of this diſguiſe, to know the ſtrength and poſition of the Danes, that he may attack them at greater advantage, he conſents, and is ordered to put himſelf at the head of a thouſand choice veterans, who are to advance near the Daniſh camp at midnight, and to wait the king's return.

The ſecond act is equal to the firſt; the buſineſs gradually becomes more intereſting, and the ſimplicity of the ſtory excites admiration and attention, ſtill deviating but little from the real hiſtory. Alfred gains the confidence of Hinguar, in the character of a bard; and quiets all the fears of the Dane by delivering to him a ring which he knew Alfred uſually wore, who therefore receives it as a final confirmation of the report of his death. Hinguar then informs the bard, that he is in love with his fair captive, of whoſe name and rank he is ignorant, but that ſhe is deaf to all his offers, and abſorbed in grief and melancholy phrenzy. The bard undertakes, by his art, to gain the ſecret cauſe of her ſorrow, and to cure her. Ethelſwida then enters, talks wildly to the king, and fixing her eyes upon the bard, works herſelf up to a higher pitch of phrenzy, the better to conceal her ſurprize and fears upon beholding Alfred alive, whom ſhe thought dead. An officer announcing an alarm in the camp of a ſudden attack from the Engliſh, Hinguar retires haſtily, after giving orders that Ethelſwida and the bard ſhould be left alone. Alfred ſoon after diſmiſſes her female attendants, informing them, that the captive wiſhed to be confeſſed, and would probably reveal to him the cauſe of her melancholy; but Edda, who ſuſpects ſome fraud, reſolves to obſerve their behaviour in private. The royal lovers now throw off all reſerve; Ethelſwida gently upbraids the king for his ſuſpecting that ſhe would outlive her honour, and expreſſes her great anxiety for his ſafety. He then informs her of his plan to reſcue her in the dead of night, and deſires if they ſhould be ſuſpected that ſhe would call herſelf Emma, as he ſhould declare himſelf to be Surry, and her brother.

The interview ended, they part and withdraw. Hinguar returns, the rumour of an attack being a falſe alarm, and is followed by his queen, who reproaches him in bitter terms for his attachment to the captive, reminds him that ſhe ſet the crown upon his head; to which he replies, Yes, the crown of Denmark, but that of England I have fought for and won. He then threatens to baniſh her, renounces all further intercourſe with her, and ſhe goes off menacing him with the effects of her vengeance. Here the piece begins to be heavy, and the remainder of the play did not meet with the ſame general applauſe as the preceding ſcenes.

Act the third, opens with a diſcovery made

to Hinguar by Edda, that Ethelſwida's phrenzy is counterfeit; but her information is imperfect and confuſed, for ſhe has only marked her compoſed behaviour while ſhe was alone with the bard, without over-hearing their converſation. However, Hinguar, alarmed, inſtantly conceives that the minſtrel is ſome lover in diſguiſe, whoſe abſence ſhe had always deeply lamented. He therefore orders him into his preſence, upbraids him with being a cheat, a traitor and impoſtor, and threatens to put him to death, if he does not reveal his own and the lady's rank. The bard, with great fire and ſpirit, retorts the opprobrious terms, and then avows himſelf to be Surry, who had viſited the Daniſh camp with no baſe deſign, but to enquire the fate of a captive ſiſter. Hinguar now propoſes to avail himſelf of this opportunity to form a durable peace with the Engliſh by marrying Ethelſwida, and upon the pretended Surry's remarking that he had a queen already, Hinguar replies, the Daniſh Gods permit more wives than one; and from other objections made to his propoſal he concludes, that this is more than a brotherly love, and orders Alfred into cuſtody.

He then commands the preſence of Ethelſwida, who enters in profound meditation, when he informs her that he has diſcovered the ſecret, that her phrenzy was all aſſumed, and that he had put the impoſtor to death. The unhappy lady, in the wildneſs of her deſpair, reveals the fatal ſecret that her pretended brother is Alfred, and ſhe his bride. Hinguar is ſtruck dumb with amazement, but recovering himſelf, reproaches her for diſſimulation, tells her he had practiſed her own arts, and that Alfred lives; but his fate depends on her conſent to give her hand to him! Ethelſwida, to ſave the life of the king, conſents, as ſoon as ſhe is aſſured he is returned in ſafety to the Engliſh camp, to comply.

Hinguar, not ſatisfied with this, in the next ſcene, gives Alfred his choice either to marry his niece or to die, and requires his anſwer in an hour. Upon intelligence that the queen and her friends have taken up arms againſt him, he retires.

The firſt ſcene of the fourth act is a ſecond interview between Alfred and Ethelſwida; when Alfred, inflamed by jealouſy, again accuſes her of a deſign to violate her honour to ſave his life, Hinguar having told him that ſhe had conſented to give her hand to him: but finding ſhe had determined to ſtab herſelf the moment ſhe was aſſured of his liberty, the emotions of love and gratitude almoſt overcome him; at this inſtant Surry, in the character of Eric, enters, informs them that Ronix has ſurrounded the tent with the Daniſh nobles of her party, and has juſt time to give Alfred a ſword to defend himſelf, before the enraged queen appears. She orders her guards to ſeize her rival; but upon Alfred's oppoſing it ſword in hand, and owning himſelf to be the king of England, an explanation follows: Ronix ſeems ſatisfied, and reſolves on an alliance with Alfred againſt Hinguar. The king, overjoyed at this event, retires to meet the friends of Ronix in council, but not before Ethelſwida had imparted to him, her fears of treachery on the part of Ronix, who is moſt prepoſterouſly made to fall in love with Alfred at firſt ſight. Thus Ethelſwida becomes a ſecond time her rival, and is now to be cut off, that ſhe may marry Alfred. This act cloſes with Edda's informing Ethelſwida that Alfred, not conſenting to the terms propoſed by the Danes, was made priſoner, and adviſes her to eſcape by favour of the night, offering to attend her. She accepts it, and Edda acquaints the audience aſide, that ſhe intends to deliver her ſafe into the arms of Hinguar.

Act the fifth, opens with the preparations for the flight of Ethelſwida and Edda; as ſoon as they are gone, Rollo with two Daniſh ſoldiers enter, who are hired to aſſaſſinate Ethelſwida; the women are ſeen croſſing the bottom of the ſtage, and Rollo ſends the aſſaſſins after them, with a ſtrict charge to make ſure of the lady in the blue veil. Ronix enters haſtily, enquires if her rival is diſpatched, and there is ſcarce time for an anſwer, before an officer informs her that Hinguar is approaching, and a body of Engliſh at the ſame time had attacked the Daniſh camp. They now intreat Alfred to join them againſt Hinguar, and he conſents, being firſt aſſured that his bride is ſafe in her tent. The conflict of arms is heard; Ronix goes off, and Hinguar enters victorious, but aſtoniſhed at the ſilence and ſolitude of the place, preſently the two aſſaſſins come on, relate the murder of Ethelſwida, ſuppoſing themſelves alone, are ſeized by Hinguar, and confeſs they act by orders from the queen of Denmark. They leave the bloody veil on the ſtage. Alfred from the oppoſite ſide of the ſtage appears with his forces, challenges Hinguar to decide their quarrel by ſingle combat, which he accepts; they fight, Hinguar falls, tells Alfred in agonies, that he is the happier man of the two, and points to the bloody veil. While Alfred regards it with horrid, fixed attention, the Dane, half raiſing himſelf, ſtabs Alfred in his ſide, and, after dreadful imprecations, dies. Surry is now brought in mortally wounded, and ſtrange to tell! cancels the merit of his loyalty and gallant defence of Ethelſwida in the firſt act, by confeſſing to Alfred, that he was ſecretly in love with her. Alfred forgives him, and he dies lamented. The king faints with loſs of blood, juſt as Ethelſwida enters; the attendants imagine him dead; ſhe, frantic with rage, accuſes herſelf of her

own and England's ruin, and prepares to ſtab herſelf, calling on the ſpirit of Alfred to receive her. The King recovers, flies to her arms, declares his wound to be ſlight, and enquires how ſhe eſcaped death: ſhe anſwers that the preſidious Edda, wearing her veil, was miſtaken for her and fell a victim to her own treachery.

Thus the piece ends happily, and Alfred very unaccountably declares that Hinguar being dead, peace between the Engliſh and the Danes takes place; though Ronix, the ſuppoſed murderess of his Queen, by the death of her huſband, commands the Daniſh army. In a word, the laſt act is one continued ſcene of improbabilities, confuſion and ſlaughter.

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ACCOUNT of the BATTLE OF HASTINGS, a new Tragedy, performed the firſt time at Drury Lane Theatre, on Saturday evening, January 24th.

The principal characters of the piece were caſt in the following manner;

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| *Harold* II. K. of England, | Mr. *Benſley.* |
| *Edgar Atheling,* | Mr. *Henderſon.* |
| Earl *Edwin.* | Mr. *Palmer.* |
| Earl of *Northumberland,* | Mr. *Aickin.* |
| *Siffrid,* | Mr. *Farren.* |
| Earl of *Mercia,* | Mr. *Norris.* |
| *Raymond,* | Mr. *Hurſt.* |
| *Duncan,* a Scotch Seer, | Mr. *Chambers.* |
| *Edwina,* | Mrs. *Yates.* |
| *Matilda,* | Miſs *Younge.* |

This excellent tragedy is taken from the Hiſtory of England, at the cloſe of the reign of Harold II. and the principal incidents of the drama are limited in point of time to the evening preceding, and the day of the deciſive battle of Haſtings, in which Harold loſt his life, and the crown of England was ſeized by the Norman victor William I.

We have the ſame fault to find with Mr. Cumberland, as with Mr. Home the author of Alfred, for unneceſſary deviations from the hiſtory of his country, every page of which ought to be held ſacred. But in juſtice to the author of the battle of Haſtings, we muſt acknowledge, that two of the imaginary characters called in to enrich the drama are natural, and properly coincide with the true hiſtory—the third is as unnatural and unneceſſary as any of the abſurdities in Alfred. Not a grain of ſuperſtition, or of religious mummery appears in the character of Harold upon the hiſtoric page. The common policy of European princes ſeated on the throne with a dubious title, would have dictated a marriage between Harold's daughter and the lineal heir to the crown, without the aid of pious frauds—Duncan the Scottiſh Seer was not wanted in this piece. Too great a ſtreſs is likewiſe laid upon the uſurpation of Harold, a diſputed point in hiſtory, and it tends to leſſen our concern for the fate of a great monarch who fell in battle, fighting for the liberties of his country.

The truth, from the concurrent teſtimony of different hiſtorians, ſeems to be, that Edgar Atheling was a boy when the throne became vacant by the death of Edward the Confeſſor; and the Engliſh nobles, as well as the people, dreading the claim of William Duke of Normandy, founded on a will, real or pretended, of the Confeſſor in his favour, and the conſequences of having a child for their ſovereign at ſuch a criſis—elected Harold, an experienced General, as the proper perſon to head them, and to oppoſe the progreſs of the Norman Duke. Harold's friends might influence this election, but his crime has no deeper dye; we therefore think that the poet has done injuſtice to his character by charging it upon him as a ſin meriting the wrath of Heaven, and goading his conſcience night and day. Theſe are the only exceptions we have to make to one of the beſt tragedies of modern times, in point of language, fable, conduct, and cataſtrophe.

The firſt act opens with a view of a caſtle belonging to Earl Edwin, who returns home from the Engliſh camp, ſuppoſed to be at no great diſtance, upon a ſuſpicion that Edgar Atheling his friend, who ſerves with him under Harold, in the character of Edmund a volunteer, intends a private viſit to Edwina, the Earl's ſiſter; Edmund having fled the camp in ſight of the army in the night, which had been imputed to cowardice.

Edwin, in a conference with Raymond his friend, informs him, under the ſanction of an oath of ſecreſy, that Edgar Atheling, under the name of Edmund, ſerves under his protection in the Engliſh camp, and that he has a deſign to raiſe him to the throne by marrying him with Matilda, Harold's daughter, and obliging Harold the uſurper to reſign the crown to them; but he is afraid this plan will be diſconcerted by Edgar's love for Edwina. In the next ſcene, Edgar (as Edmund) is diſcovered in converſation with Edwina, by her brother. Edwin, enraged, upbraids the lover for leaving the camp; orders him to return to it; and then, finding that his ſiſter is equally in love with Edmund, tells her there is a ſecret reaſon why ſhe muſt never more think of him, and adviſes her to retire to a convent: he leaves her, and Edmund returns, armed for the battle, to take his leave; and being urged by her to explain the myſtery of her brother's words, he declares himſelf; ſhe falls upon her knees to her royal lover; he raiſes her and vows fidelity; they part. And, in the ſecond act, Edwina flies to Matilda for protection, concealing her rank, and pretending to the princeſs that ſhe is a ſimple, village maid, deprived of protection by the horrors of war; her brother, and a faithful friend, having left her to join the

king's

king's forces. (Unluckily Mrs. Yates appears in a full dreſs in this character, an impropriety which ſtruck every ſenſible perſon, but no diſapprobation was expreſſed.) Matilda receives her courteouſly and retires. Edwin and Waltheof (who, by the way, ſhould have been Morcar, to follow hiſtory) meet, renew an intimacy that had been broke off by Edwin, ſuppoſing him totally devoted to Harold. He informs him on the contrary, that he makes uſe of the king's eſteem only as the means to ſerve Edgar Atheling, and tells him, that he, in conjunction with Duncan, will work upon the king to give Matilda to Edgar. In the third act, the king comes out from his tent conſulting the Seer, who expatiates on the wrong he has done to Edgar Atheling, and propheſies that he can only hope for peace and ſucceſs from his daughter, leaving him for an explanation to the firſt perſon who ſhall come next into the preſence. This, by contrivance, is Waltheof, who improves the king's fit of repentance, and boldly propoſes the union of Matilda and Edgar Atheling; the king conſents, and reſolves to impart his deſign, in a ſecret conference to Edmund the volunteer, whom he looks upon as the ſecret friend of Edgar. Matilda has ſeen Edmund, and conceived a paſſion for him in that character. Towards the cloſe of this, and in the beginning of the fourth act, very intereſting ſcenes paſs between Matilda and Edwina: the former vows never to conſent to the ſtate policy of marrying Edgar Atheling, becauſe ſhe has ſettled her affections upon Edmund; the latter bleſſes her, imagining ſhe has never ſeen Edgar, and that it is ſome other noble youth in the camp ſhe means. But at a ſecond interview between the king and the pretended Edmund, no longer able to bear the language of command, that Edgar *ſhall* marry Matilda, he avows himſelf to be Edgar, and perſiſting in his refuſal, the incenſed king conſigns him to death. Matilda is ordered in to be a witneſs to the diſcovery and refuſal. She is aſtoniſhed to find that Edmund is Edgar; and is ſtruck with horror at the recollection of her ſolemn vow never to marry him. The king leaves them, and Matilda expoſtulates with Edgar on his rejection of her, with a mixture of love and anger; and upon his unreſerved declaration that he is engaged to another, ſhe reſolves to let him die. At this inſtant, as he is led off by the guards, Edwina, who had learnt that the king had doomed him to death, enters diſtracted, implores Matilda to ſave Edgar, in ſuch emphatic terms, and her eyes following him with ſuch eagerneſs, that Matilda begins to enquire who and what ſhe is, when Edwina unguardedly calls the priſoner her Edgar, and diſcovers herſelf to be Matilda's rival; the tranſitions from rage to pity in Matilda, and from ſupplication to virtuous fortitude in Edwina, did equal honour to the author, and to the incomparable actreſſes. Edwina, with the upliſted dagger, intends to terminate her ſorrows, and ſet Edgar free from his vows, for his country's good. The generous Matilda prevents the blow; takes the lovers under her protection, and ſets Edgar free, preſenting him his ſword, and recommending her father to his care in the heat of the battle, from gratitude to her, which he promiſes. Act the fifth opens with the ſcene of a magnificent royal tent: the king repoſing on a couch with the crown at his feet, is ſuppoſed to riſe with the dawn, and his officers ſurround him, preparing for the fatal battle. After an affectionate interview with his daughter, he draws his ſword, and quits the ſcene, devoting himſelf to his country's cauſe. Edgar prepares to follow him, but is ſtopped by Edwina, who exclaims againſt the horrors of war. Her brother enters, chides the delay of Edgar, who breaks from Edwina, conſigning her, fainting, to her brother's arms, who bears her to the tent. Old Northumberland is brought in wounded, who relates the fatal events of the day, and dies upon the ſcene. He is borne off, and Edgar enters, who gives the princeſs an account of his having fulfilled his promiſe, in fighting by the king till he was ſlain, and prepares her for the reception of the body, brought in upon the ſhoulders of his guards. The princeſs, with awful ſolemnity, orders it to the tent, to which ſhe retires, leaving Edgar ſtruck with admiration at her filial piety and gratitude, but alarmed at ſome of her expreſſions—after a ſhort pauſe, Edwina enters from the tent in dreadful agitations, and informs Edgar, that the unhappy princeſs, after paying the tribute of tears to the royal corpſe, had ſecretly taken the ſword from beneath the mantle, and ſheathed it in her boſom. The dying princeſs is brought upon the ſtage, and lamenting her fate, apologizes for her conduct, orders the crown to be brought to her, and gives it to Edgar—ſhe dies, and the play cloſes with a mutual vow ſworn upon the crown, that Edgar and Edwina will be faithful to each other in proſperity and adverſity. This piece was received with uncommon applauſe, and the performers deſervedly ſhared it with the author—the beautiful metaphor on maiden reputation delivered with great propriety by Mr. Palmer to Edwina, and his heroic exclamation—"all private feuds ſhould ceaſe when England's glory is at ſtake" were ſo ſenſibly felt by the audience, that a repetition was called for, but judiciouſly refuſed—as out of character in a tragedy.

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE I.

*DISQUISITIONS relating to Matter and Spirit; to which is added, the History of the philosophical Doctrine concerning the Origin of the Soul, and the Nature of Matter, with its Influence on Christianity, especially with respect to the Doctrine of the Pre-existence of Christ. Also the Doctrine of Philosophical Necessity illustrated, being an Appendix to the Disquisitions. By Joseph Priestley, LL. D. F. R. S.* 8vo. 2 *Vols.* 8s. J. Johnson.

The curiosity of the learned had already been considerably excited by the hints thrown out occasionally, in former philosophical publications, that Dr. Priestley had taken up different ideas concerning matter and spirit, from those of the generality of divines and philosophers; and indeed, as he himself acknowledges, very different from those opinions in which he had been educated, and to which he adhered for many years. That curiosity will now be gratified to the utmost extent; and those who have leisure and abilities for criticism and metaphysical controversy, will find sufficient work cut out for them, in these Disquisitions and the Appendix. The common received opinion, that man consists of two principles, *matter* and *spirit*; that his body is composed of the first, and his soul of the last, has always been considered as Orthodox faith; while the opposite doctrine, first broached in France, was supposed to have a tendency to destroy Christianity, and to establish Deism, if not Atheism. It is a misfortune peculiar to the professors of theology and metaphysics, that if they publish any new discovery or endeavour to throw a new light on the subjects to the study of which they have sacrificed the greatest part of their time: bigotted, prejudiced or ignorant men instantly blast their reputation, and endeavour to render them odious in the sight of all good Christians. This treatment, so very different from the honours and rewards bestowed on the authors of useful inventions or improvements in any other branch of human art or science, must be extremely mortifying to a well disposed enlightened philosopher. We are not surprised therefore, at Dr. Priestley's complaints on this head: "as soon," says he, "as my doubts respecting the immateriality of the soul were converted into a full persuasion, that man consists of some *uniform composition*, the cry against me as an unbeliever, and a favourer of Atheism, was exceedingly general and loud." What could a minister of the Gospel, and a Christian philosopher, do in this case? The publication of this work resolves the question. The author, contrary to most men's expectations, endeavours to prove that the doctrines of Materialism, and of Philosophical Necessity, instead of undermining Christianity, are its firmest supports. It had been formerly maintained, that if the soul is material, we can have no hopes of immortality. Dr. Priestley makes another use of this opinion. If the soul and body are one uniform composition of matter, we have no hope of surviving the grave, but what is derived from the system of Revelation. Those who are of opinion that he incontestably establishes this hypothesis from reason and the Scriptures, in these Disquisitions, will consider him as a learned Orthodox Christian divine. Those who are of a contrary sentiment will have a right to arraign his conduct as a divine, a philosopher, and a member of society: nothing being more pernicious than to disturb the peace of mind, which long received opinions on the most important concern of the human race has established—if, when we have raised a ferment, we are not able to settle its future tranquillity on a clear and permanent basis. With this reflection we close the article, without offering any judgment on the merits of the case; because in such a case every reader ought to decide for himself.

II. *A descriptive Account of the Islands lately discovered in the Southern Seas, giving a full Detail of the present State of the Inhabitants, their Government, Religion, Language, Manners, Customs, &c. &c. &c. from the first Discovery to the present Time; carefully collected, digested, and systematically arranged. By the Reverend Dr. John Trusler, from Mendoza de Quiros, Schouten, Tasman, Dalrymple, Bouganville, Byron, Carteret, Wallis, Hawkesworth, Parkinson, Fourneaux, Forster, Cook, and others, with some Account of the Country of Camchatca, a late Discovery of the Russians.* 8vo. R. Baldwin.

Every discovery of new countries must necessarily afford matter of entertainment to the inhabitants of the civilized nations of Europe; and when public utility is the grand object of government, in the voyages undertaken for this purpose; the state, under whose sanction and protection they are made, do well, to publish under the same authority such accounts of these expeditions as may at once gratify the curiosity of the people, and justify the expence of time and treasure in the pursuit of them. But a very reprehensible line of conduct has hitherto been followed with respect to such publications

tions by authority of Government. They have been too voluminous, and of course, too high priced for the generality of readers. Yet every navigator from the master to the simple mariner ought to have it in his power to derive information from these discoveries; and the same may be said of every person concerned in arts, manufactures and commerce, from the merchant down to the working manufacturer and mechanic. For the best purposes of such expeditions will be frustrated if navigation and commerce are not improved by them; yet if the price of the books containing the accounts of the voyages made by order of Government is beyond the reach of some of the classes of people just mentioned, this must necessarily be the case.

By observations on the productions of nature or art, and on the manners and customs of the inhabitants of newly discovered countries, the skilful artist and manufacturer is enabled to judge what he may draw from them for improvement at home, or what he may send to them from his own country, provided he can purchase the description of these discoveries. A judicious abridgment therefore of all voyages and travels made within the memory of any of the present generation, is highly commendable; and it is on this footing we recommend Dr. Truster's compilation, especially that part of it which contains an epitome of the voyages and discoveries that have been made in the Southern Hemisphere, chiefly by our countrymen, from the commencement of the present century to the year 1776, when the account of Captain Cook's second voyage was made public. The prolix digressions of navigators and journalists are avoided, and a thread of historical narrative preserved uninterrupted in the description of every country, which makes this volume at once useful and amusing.

III. *The Student's Pocket Dictionary, or Compendium of Universal History, Chronology and Biography, from the earliest Accounts, to the present Time, with Authorities, in two Parts; Part I. containing the Compendium of Universal History; Part II. the Compendium of Biography.* By T. Mortimer, Esq; 8vo. 3s. 6d. J. Johnson.

Another very useful and cheap publication, the title of which we think might be amended, but booksellers have sometimes prejudices with respect to terms, which authors cannot over-rule. This work is properly an index to Universal History and Biography, for it points out the chief events of ancient and modern history, and gives an abstract of the professions, with the dates of existence and death of all eminent men of every age and country, supported by authorities from larger works of established reputation, to which you are referred for more ample satisfaction. The general complaint against abridgments is obviated in this pocket volume, by the excellent method of annexing the authorities to each article, a plan most probably borrowed from the great literary standard, Dr. Samuel Johnson, who set the first example in his Etymological Dictionary.

The study of history, independent of classical learning, is a modern improvement lately introduced into boarding-schools, and especially into female seminaries, and whoever considers with attention, the importance of improving the minds of our young ladies, till very lately, shamefully neglected in their boarding-schools, will not hesitate to declare, that this little volume may answer a valuable end to the community, by facilitating such beneficial accomplishments. To say more of the obvious utility of this work, would be superfluous; but that our readers may have an opportunity of forming some opinion of their own, we subjoin an extract from each part, indiscriminately taken. Part I. "KNIGHT, the origin of this title, as a military honour, is said to be derived from the siege of Troy; but this depends solely on a passage or two in Homer. With certainty, we may trace the institution to the Romans, who, after their union with the Sabines, created three hundred Knights, about 750 B. C. *Livy.* Knighthood conferred in England by the priest at the altar after confession and consecration of the sword during the Saxon heptarchy. The first knight made by the Sovereign, with the sword of state, was Athelstan, on whom Alfred bestowed this new dignity, A. D. 900. *Spelman's Glossary*, and *Ashmole's Institutes* edit. 1672. The custom of ecclesiastics conferring the honour of knighthood was suppressed in a synod, held at Westminster in 1100. All persons having ten pounds a year income, were obliged to be knighted, or to pay a fine to be excused, 38th of Henry III. 1254. *Salmon's Chronicle, Vide.* Orders of Knighthood, same part.

Part II. CANTACUZENUS JOHANNES of Constantinople; Statesman and General, Regent of the Empire during the minority of John Paleologus, the son of Andronicus. He discharged his trust with fidelity, but being declared a traitor by the Empress Dowager and her faction, the principal nobility and the army requested him to accept the crown in 1342. A civil war ensued; the young Prince was associated with him, and they reigned together; but jealousies and animosities continually arising, Cantacuzenus, to prevent further commotions, retired to a convent, took the habit of a monk, and the name of Josephus. In this retreat he wrote an excellent history of the affairs of the Greek Empire, from 1320 to 1355, being the period of his own administration; also, a defence of Christianity against the religion of Mahomet,

died

died in 1411, aged 100. *Couſin's Hiſtoire de Conſtantinople.*

## PUBLICATIONS THIS MONTH,

*Beſides thoſe that have been reviewed.*

### POLITICAL.

THE political and religious Conduct of the Diſſenters vindicated, in Anſwer to a Letter addreſſed to the whole Body of the Diſſenters, by the Author of a Letter to the Biſhop of Landaff 1s. 6d. Dilly.

Conſiderations on the alledged Neceſſity of hiring foreign Troops, and the preſent Method of recruiting the Army, &c. 2s. Elmſly.

Letters to the King, from an old patriot Quaker, lately deceaſed. 2s. 6d. R. Baldwin.

Conſiderations on the Nature, Quality, and Diſtinctions of Coal, with Enquiries philoſophical and political, into the preſent State of the Laws, and the Queſtions now in Agitation relative to the Taxes upon thoſe Commodities. 1s. Richardſon and Urquhart.

Plan of Re-union between Great Britain and her Colonies, 8vo. 3s. 6d. Murray.

Thoughts on the preſent State of Affairs with America, and the Means of Conciliation. 2s. Dodſley.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Select Letters between the late Ducheſs of Somerſet, Lady Luxborough, Miſs Dolman, Mr. Whiſtler, Mr. R. Dodſley, William Shenſtone, Eſq; and others, including a Sketch of the Manners, Laws, &c. of the Republic of Venice, and ſome poetical Pieces, by Mr. Hull, 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. Dodſley.

### MEDICAL.

A Treatiſe on Hyſterical and Nervous Diſorders, by Daniel Smith, M. D. 1s. 6d. Carnan.

### POETRY.

Owen of Carron, a Poem, by Dr. Langhorne, 4to. 3s. Dilly.

### RELIGIOUS.

A Delineation of the Parables of our Bleſſed Saviour. By Andrew Gray, D. D. 8vo. 6s. Murray.

The Truth of the Chriſtian Religion, drawn from its ſucceſsful and ſpeedy Propagation, enforced in two Sermons, lately preached before the Univerſity of Oxford, by Thomas Randolph, D. D. 1s. 6d. Rivington.

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## STREPHON *and* LEONORA,

*The Second Paſtoral.*

*By* Ambroſia.

*In furias ignemque ruunt, amor omnibus idem.*
Virg. Geo. 3. v. 244.

AS fair Aurora goddeſs of the morning,
In all her glitt'ring robes was quick returning;
A lad unus'd to all the wiles of love,
Roſe from his dewy bed to range the grove.
Rough was his perſon, clowniſh was his mien,
With all that ruſticneſs, in plough boys ſeen;
Grac'd with a mind, as ſimple as uncouth,
In ſhort, his only ornament was youth.
Thoughtleſs he rov'd along the verdant fields,
Alike indifferent what their beauty yields;
Singing a ditty out of tune and time,
And now and then in proſe inſtead of rhyme.
Thus as he wander'd through the ſweets of morn,
Where fragrant flow'rs the riſing day adorn;
Where ev'ry herb with one aſpiring nod,
Declares the goodneſs of a bounteous God;
His ſteps direct him to a rural ſeat,
From ſultry Phœbus a ſecure retreat;
Beneath whoſe covert, Leonora laid,
T'enjoy the beauties which the ſcene diſplay'd.
Love ſeiz'd the clown and rais'd his ruſtic notion,
Secret he ſtood, inanimate of motion;
While ſhe, with tears and jealouſy oppreſs'd,
Beſpoke the riſing paſſion in her breaſt.

LEONORA.

Canſt thou, inconſtant Damon, think to find
A maid like me, ſo ever true and kind?
No, cruel youth, you ſoon will find you err'd
When haughty Delia you to me preferr'd;
Her love is tranſient, mine was firmly fixt,
'Till you, falſe Damon, made a flaw betwixt
My happineſs and thine; for all yet know,
I pleaſure find in ſolitary woe;
Woe! why did I call it woe? No, I'll ſtrive
To baniſh perjur'd Damon whilſt I live;
"Yet ought to grieve but cannot what I ought,
"I mourn the lover, not lament his fault;
"I view his crime, but kindle at the view,
"Repent old pleaſures, and ſolicit new."
Welcome ye woods, ye ſtreams that ever flow,
A rural life ſhall rid me of my woe;
Welcome ye mountains and ye ſhady bow'rs,
Welcome delightful thoughts and peaceful hours;
Welcome retirement with a faithful friend,
To ſoothe my ſorrows and aſſiſtance lend;
The glaſſy fountain and the ſecret cell,
Where only perfect happineſs can dwell:
Oh! Sweet companions of the truly bleſt,
I now invoke your aid to eaſe my troubled breaſt.
Still though I fear that each returning day,
Will ſome remembrance of paſt joys convey:

But

But why ſhould I in vain ideas mourn?
Thoſe happy moments which will ne'er return?
More bleſt will be poor Leonora's lot,
Damon forgetting, as by him forgot.
What words can tell the pleaſures I ſhall feel,
To watch my ſheep, to turn my ſpinning wheel,
To hear the ſtreams in gentle murmurs flow
And ſummer gales through ruſtling oſiers blow?
If heaven would grant me but this great requeſt,
T'aſſuage my ſorrow and regain my reſt;
At once from love, ſtern jealouſy and ſtrife
To free my ſoul, and ſweeten human life,
I'm bleſt indeed! nor wiſh my Damon true,
While ſuch ſuperior happineſs in view.
Thus ſung the nymph, whoſe plaintive ſorrow mov'd
The ruſtic clown, and told him that he lov'd;
While nervous paſſions tender love expreſt,
He thus with ſimple truth the ſimpler maid addreſt.

STREPHON.

Had I the pow'rs, angelic fair! to move
Thy tender heart, and tell thee how I love;
My feeble ſenſe in theſe ſoft arts untry'd,
Could not expreſs the rapture of my pride.
Believe me when I ſay—I love thee more,
Than does the miſer his ſequeſter'd ore;
More than the thirſty ſwain the limpid ſtream,
More than the ſickly flow'r the ſun's bright beam
And more than vanity the world's eſteem.
The lily's ſweets unto the roving bee,
Are not ſo pleaſing as thy form to me.

LEONORA.

Who art thou, ſtranger? Speak, ſuſpend my fear;
Sure it is all deluſion that I hear.

STREPHON.

Do not the ardour of a ſhepherd blame,
Whoſe heart and actions ever are the ſame.

LEONORA.

Can I with ſafety on thy words rely?
Lives yet a man exempt from treachery?

STREPHON.

Suſpect me not—I act a faithful part,
I love ſincere—no fraud dwells in my heart,
Believe me ſhepherdeſs my words are true;
How could you think I was deceiving you?
No—rather let me court the ſmiles of ſtate.
I hate deluſion and I ſcorn a cheat.

LEONORA.

If, my good friend, (for ſo I will you call,)
Thy actions prove what now thy lips let fall,
You well deſerve that faithful name to bear;
Which ſooths our ſorrow and partakes our care;
Which makes the world endure the pains they feel,
With more complacence to their Maker's will.
Which makes the wiſe, the idiot and the ſlave,
The ſcepter'd king, the timid and the brave,
Supremely happy, if that pow'r they have.

STREPHON.

If then thy friendſhip only I muſt ſhare,
Teach me at once thy ſubſidy of care;
Teach me ſweet ſhepherdeſs, the whole to prove,
That friendſhip may arrive to merit love.

LEONORA.

Thy truth, fond ſwain's ſuperior to the claim;
Friendſhip's a noble, love's an idle name;
An empty pleaſure, born to give us trouble,
A tranſient happineſs, a glittering bubble,
A reſtleſs paſſion we muſt all endure,
From courts, and greatneſs to the cot obſcure,
Without one certain, one authentick cure.

STREPHON.

Oh ſay not ſo—leſt I muſt ſtill ſuſtain,
My preſent ſuff'ring with an added pain;
Leſt I, exempt from peace, muſt undergo,
Without thy pity, unabating woe;
Without, ſweet ſhepherdeſs ——

LEONORA.

——No more, fond youth,
I cannot doubt thy conſtancy and truth;
Which noble ſentiments if you retain,
Expect my pity, to relieve your pain.
Then, and then only, may you hope to prove,
The wiſh'd for pow'rs that can thy cares remove;
The nobleſt friendſhip, crown'd with the moſt ardent love.
But ſee yon rural charge expects my care,
Shepherd adieu, awhile thy tale forbear;
The noon's approach commands me to attend.
But here to-morrow I expect my friend.

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## HENRY *and* LUCY. A BALLAD.

*By a Lady.*

I.

WHERE Kennet rolls his ſilver tide
In Berkſhire's fertile lands,
Beneath a hill whoſe ſhelter hides
A pleaſant cottage ſtands,

II.

Where Lucy lives divinely fair
As in the mountain ſnow;
By nature dreſt her auburn hair
In artleſs ringlets flow.

III.

Her eyes a bright celeſtial blue
Such as the heaven ſhews;
Her cheeks diſplay as fair a hue
As does the new blown roſe.

IV.

Whene'er ſhe ſpeaks the little loves
That there in ambuſh lie,
O'er all her blooming features rove
And wanton in her eye.

V.

Full many a lovely youth had ſtrove,
But yet had ſtrove in vain,
To win this beauteous maid to love,
And ſoften her diſdain.

VI.

For happy in herſelf ſhe liv'd
Contented with her fate,
Nor envied ought that fortune gave,
Nor wiſh'd to change her ſtate.

VII.

And thus till now ſhe might remain,
Nor yet have learn'd to prove,
Had not the gentle Henry came,
The pleaſing pains of love.

VIII.

Henry adorn'd with every grace
Of perſon and of mind,
In whoſe intelligible face
Each innate virtue ſhin'd.

IX.

A mutual love each heart conceiv'd,
Nor long conceal'd the flame,
An honeſt mind cannot deceive,
And virtue fears no ſhame.

X.

The ſetting ſun—the riſing morn
Is witneſs to their joys,
Bleſt in themſelves they juſtly ſcorn
The world and all its noiſe.

XI.

Nor ſeek, but in the ſhady grove
And flowery field to find,
Thoſe joys which only dwell where love
And innocence are join'd.

XII.

Around their neat tho' lowly cot
A fragrant woodbine twines,
And thro their garden's humble ſpot
A gentle ſtreamlet winds.

XIII.

Here Henry with a lover's care
Has planted every flower,
And with his Lucy oft repairs
To ſpend an evening hour.

XIV.

His Lucy's ſmiles like magick charms
Can baniſh every care,
And Lucy never dreams of harms
While gentle Henry's near.

XV.

Oft as they range the ſunny mead
They nature's book explore,
The God in all his works they read,
And while they read adore.

XVI.

Thus paſs their lives, one gentle calm
Of friendſhip, love and peace,
For virtue guards from every harm,
And leads them on to bliſs.

XVII.

Ye great! who fortune's favours ſhare,
Yet murmur at your lot,
That peace ye ſeek is ſettled here,
The tenant of this cot.

XVIII.

She flies from all the pomp of pride
And pageants of the great,
With truth and virtue to reſide,
And bleſs the humble ſtate.

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ODE *for the* NEW YEAR.
*January* 1, 1778.

WHEN rival nations, great in arms,
Great in pow'r, in glory great,
Fill the world with war's alarms,
And breathe a temporary hate,
The hoſtile ſtorms but rage awhile,
And the tir'd conteſt ends:
But ah! how hard to reconcile
The foes who once were friends!
Each haſty word, each look unkind,
Each diſtant hint, that ſeems to mean
A ſomething lurking in the mind,
Which almoſt longs to lurk unſeen;
Each ſhadow of a ſhade offends
Th' embitter'd foes who once were friends.

That Power alone who fram'd the ſoul,
And bade the ſprings of paſſion play,
Can all their jarring ſtrings controul,
And form on diſcord concord's ſway.
'Tis he alone whoſe breath of love
Did o'er the world of waters move,
Whoſe touch the mountains bends,
Whoſe word from darkneſs call'd forth light,
'Tis he alone can re-unite
The foes who once were friends.

To him, O Britain, bow the knee!
His awful, his auguſt decree,
Ye rebel tribes adore!
Forgive at once, and be forgiven,
Ope in each breaſt a little heaven,
And diſcord is no more.

---

PARODY.

WHEN tuneful bards in lofty verſe,
Rich in numbers, rich in thought,
To th' attentive world rehearſe
Acts with godlike virtues fraught;
Tho' Envy may detract awhile,
The oppoſition's vain:——
But ah! how hard to check the ſmile,
When *ſack* inſpires the ſtrain!

Each feeble word, each hobbling line
And ſycophantic period, mark
The pen drag'd forth by royal wine
From its retirement dull and dark!
By ev'ry jingle is declar'd
St. James's proſtituted bard.

Why, Whitehead, ſhould thy tuneleſs ſoul
Call forth our paſſions into play;
And, raiſing heats thou ſhouldſt controul,
Graft politics on New-Year's Day?

Could not thy torpid ſpirit mark
The change of ſeaſons in the Park,
Or in St. James's Yard?
Content with theſe, thou ſhouldſt at home
Have ſtaid; for croſs the ſeas to roam
Fits not St. James's bard.

Quit politics, and bow thy knee
To Dullneſs; that her wiſe decree
Thy odes may regulate!
Submit at once, and be forgiven,
That to her boſom, as to heaven,
Thy lays may thee tranſlate.

THE

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

MONDAY, JAN. 5, 1778.

ON Friday as his Majeſty was getting out of his chair in the paſſage, near the Friary, leading to the back ſtairs at St. James's, a woman ſuddenly ruſhed before the chair, and was going to lay hold on him, but he with difficulty avoided her. The King aſked her "What ſhe wanted?" To which ſhe gave an impudent anſwer, and ſaid her name was Queen Beck. She afterwards ſaid that her name was Rebecca O'Hara, that ſhe was born in Ireland, and had been in England five years, and that ſhe lodged at a public-houſe near Red Lion-Square. On enquiry this was found to be falſe, and in order to determine whether ſhe was really out of her ſenſes, Sir John Fielding committed her to Tothillfields Bridewell for further examination. She has ſince proved to be a lunatic, and proper care is taken of her.

FRIDAY, 9.

On Wedneſday at a meeting of the Middleſex Juſtices, held at Guildhall, Weſtminſter, it was unanimouſly agreed, that Hicks's Hall be pulled down, and rebuilt on the ſame ſpot.

TUESDAY, 13.

In the courſe of laſt year, there was imported into London, from Newcaſtle and Sunderland, 692093$\frac{1}{4}$ chalders of coals, which is 5514$\frac{3}{4}$ chalders ſhort of the import for the preceding year. Of cinders and Scotch coals 7015 chalders were alſo imported there. During laſt year 4792 ſhips cleared at the Cuſtom-Houſe, 4390 of which coaſtwiſe, and 402 for foreign ports.

FRIDAY, 16.

It is ſaid, that it was not till after the publication of Lord Cheſterfield's Letters, that a late Prelate put a codicil to his will, enjoining his executor to bury all manuſcripts which ſhould be found in his bureau in the coffin with him.

The manuſcripts that were put into the late Biſhop of Exeter's coffin with his corpſe, according to his Lordſhip's order, were not ſermons, as has been aſſerted, but a collection of letters he had received in the courſe of his life from ſome diſtinguiſhed perſonages both abroad and at home.

On Wedneſday night a boy, not 14 years of age, was convicted of felony at the Old-Bailey. This boy was diſcharged but on Saturday out of Clerkenwell Bridewell, where he had been confined for three years for felony, and on the Monday he began to follow his old practice.

Snuff and tobacco were never known in the memory of man, in Ireland, at ſo exorbitant a rate as at preſent, unmanufactured tobacco ſelling now at 3s. per pound to the tobacconiſts. This extraordinary riſe is owing principally to the diſputes with America, and partly to a monopoly among ſome perſons at Glaſgow, many of whom have amaſſed large fortunes by this article. The people there have endeavoured, but in vain, to ſubſtitute herbs of various kinds in its ſtead, but from a conſtant habit nothing can make them happy but tobacco, which indeed is the only luxury they are able to purchaſe.

SATURDAY, 17.

Yeſterday a Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, when a motion was made, that a bounty ſhould be granted to able-bodied ſeamen and landmen to enter into his Majeſty's ſervice during the preſent war. This brought on a warm debate, which laſted till four o'clock, when the queſtion was called for, and it was carried againſt the motion by a great majority. The Aldermen preſent, beſides the Lord Mayor, were Alſop, Harley, Croſby, Bull, Sawbridge, Kennett, Kirkman, Plumb, Oliver, Plomer, Hayley, Newnham, Hart, Wright, Pugh, and the two ſheriffs.

FRIDAY, 23.

A letter from Scarborough, dated Jan. 18, ſays, "The beginning of laſt week we had a moſt violent hurricane, which has done ſo much damage in the harbour that 2000l. will ſcarce make it good. Indeed every part there looks truly ſhocking; veſſels ſunk, bulged, beat to pieces, overſet; maſts, rigging, and bowſprits cracked. That part of the new pier you firſt go on before you come to the new work, is opened almoſt through. In ſhort, the ſea was ſo great in the harbour, that neither wood, iron, nor hemp would hold; but happily no lives were loſt, though many received ſevere bruiſes and hurts. The wind at preſent is ſomewhat more off the land. The harbour was ſo full of ſhipping, that many ran aground, having no room left for ſhelter within the pier head, and very few eſcaped without ſome damage."

MONDAY, 26.

A letter from Mancheſter, dated the 3d, ſays, "By the indefatigable attention which the officers and ſubſcribers pay to the new regiment intended to be raiſed here, the recruiting ſervice goes on rapidly, and the regiment ſeems likely to be ſoon raiſed. On Friday evening, by deſire of Sir Thomas Egerton, the officers, and the ſubſcribing gentlemen, the comedy of the Recruiting Officer

was performed at the Theatre Royal to a very brilliant audience, moſt of the ladies wearing blue breaſt-knots, and the gentlemen blue cockades; at the concluſion of the play, the union, and the blue flag with the words "The Royal Mancheſter volunteers" wrote upon it, was brought upon the ſtage, when the muſic ſtruck up, accompanied with the ſong of "God ſave the king," and was ſucceeded by "Rule Britannia;" both of which were re-echoed in chorus from every part of the houſe, concluding with three huzzas".

A meeting has been held at the London Tavern of ſeveral capital Merchants, &c. at which Mr. Cornwall being voted into the chair, a motion was made to open a ſubſcription for raiſing a ſum of money for the purpoſe of enliſting a number of men for the king's ſervice; when it was unanimouſly agreed to, and 3700l. ſubſcribed, ſince which ſeveral thouſand pounds more have been ſubſcribed.

A letter from Halliſax, Yorkſhire, dated Jan. 16, ſays, "A ſubſcription was ſet on foot about a fortnight ago in town, for the ſame laudable purpoſe as that at Mancheſter, &c. At a meeting (called by hand bills) J. Worrall, Eſq; in the chair, it was unanimouſly reſolved, that the preſent exigencies of affairs demanded their moſt ſerious attention; the chairman accordingly began a ſubſcription with a Bank bill of 100l. and a promiſe to ſerve as a volunteer in the ſaid corps. The reſt of the gentlemen preſent gave very liberally, and the ſubſcription goes on with great ſpirit, 2550l. being already collected."

It is ſaid that the county of Warwick will raiſe four battalions, viz. Birmingham one, Coventry one, and the country at large two. Great ſubſcripions have been raiſed in the two towns.

A ſubſcription is opened at Halliſax for raiſing men for his Majeſty's ſervice, and a conſiderable ſum is already ſubſcribed.

A very liberal ſubſcription has been opened at Hinkley in Leiceſterſhire; the promoters of this plan have declared their intention of adding two guineas to the royal bounty to every man who ſhall enter voluntarily into the ſervice of any eſtabliſhed corps.

A ſubſcription was opened at Halifax, Yorkſhire, laſt week, for raiſing men for his Majeſty's ſervice, when a very conſiderable ſum was chearfully ſubſcribed.

Briſtol, Birmingham, &c. are likewiſe raiſing ſubſcriptions for the ſame purpoſe.

At a general meeting of the juſtices, grand jury, gentlemen, freeholders, and others of the county of Middleſex, at the Court-Houſe in Wellcloſe-Square, it was reſolved, that a ſubſcription be immediately opened for the raiſing of men within the Tower Hamlets, to ſerve his Majeſty in America during the continuance of the preſent diſturbances there.

The Edinburgh ſubſcription goes on very briſkly. About 8000l. is already ſubſcribed, including Leith and Cannongate. The houſe of Meſſ. Mansfield, Hunter, and Co. have ſubſcribed 300l. Lady Grant, 200l. and William Millar, Eſq; advocate, ſon of the Lord Juſtice Clerk, 100 guineas.

The ſum ſubſcribed for raiſing the Glaſgow battalion already exceeds 9000l. ſterling.

The towns of Sterling, Dunbar, and Greenock, in Scotland, have each offered bounties for men to enter into his Majeſty's ſervice.

The Duke of Hamilton is to command a company in his intended new corps, and, it is ſaid, has ſolicited the king's leave to go out with the regiment on ſervice to America.

Another battalion of 1000 men is forewith to be added to Lord John Murray's regiment of Highlanders.

Beſides theſe different bodies already mentioned, Aberdeen, and ſeveral other places in both England and Scotland, have raiſed large ſums for the ſervice of the American war.

---

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*By the* KING.

*A* PROCLAMATION *for a* GENERAL FAST.

GEORGE R.

WE taking into our moſt ſerious conſideration the juſt and neceſſary meaſures of force which we are obliged to uſe againſt our rebellious ſubjects in our colonies and provinces in North America, and putting our truſt in Almighty God, that he will vouchſafe a ſpecial bleſſing on our arms, both by ſea and land, have reſolved, and do, by and with the advice of our privy council, hereby command, That a public faſt and humiliation be obſerved throughout that part of our kingdom of Great Britain called England, our dominion of Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed, upon Friday the twenty-ſeventh day of February next; that ſo both we and our people may humble ourſelves before Almighty God, in order to obtain pardon of our ſins; and may, in the moſt devout and ſolemn manner, ſend up our prayers and ſupplications to the Divine Majeſty, for averting thoſe heavy judgments which our manifold ſins and provocations have moſt juſtly deſerved, and for imploring his intervention and bleſſing, ſpeedily to deliver our loyal ſubjects, within our colonies and provinces in North America, from the violence, injuſtice, and tyranny of thoſe daring rebels, who have aſſumed to themſelves the exerciſe of arbitrary power; to open the eyes of thoſe who have been deluded by ſpecious falſehoods into acts of treaſon and rebellion; to turn the hearts of the authors of theſe calamities; and finally to reſtore our people in thoſe diſtracted provinces and colonies to the happy condition of being free ſubjects of a free

ſtate,

ſtate, under which heretofore they flouriſhed ſo long and proſpered ſo much; and we do ſtrictly charge and command, that the ſaid public faſt be reverently and devoutly obſerved by all our loving ſubjects in England, our dominion of Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed, as they tender the favour of Almighty God, and would avoid his wrath and indignation; and upon pain of ſuch puniſhment as we may juſtly inflict on all ſuch as contemn and neglect the performance of ſo religious a duty. And for the better and more orderly ſolemnizing the ſame, we have given directions to the moſt reverend the Archbiſhops and the right reverend the Biſhops of England, to compoſe a form of prayer ſuitable to the occaſion, to be uſed in all churches, chapels, and places of public worſhip; and to take care the ſame be timely diſperſed throughout their reſpective dioceſes.

Given at our court at St. James's, the 23d day of January, 1778, in the eighteenth year of our reign.

GOD ſave the KING.

[This gazette contains alſo his Majeſty's proclamation for a general faſt to be obſerved in Scotland on the 26th day of February.]

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

*Admiralty-Office, Jan.* 8, 1778.

THE following is an extract of a letter received laſt night by the Eagle Packet from the Vice-Admiral Lord Viſcount Howe, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip the Eagle, in the Delaware, the 23 of November, 1777.

SIR, *Eagle, Delaware, Nov.* 23, 1777.

THE General adviſing me of his intention to ſend a packet immediately to England, I avail myſelf of the opportunity to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the admiralty, reſpecting the progreſs of the military ſervices in which the ſhips of war have been concerned, ſince the date of my laſt letter of the 25th of October.

I mentioned in that letter the preparations making for the attack meditated on the works the rebels had conſtructed on either ſhore, for preventing an open communication by water with the army at Philadelphia, on which it was obvious to them that the farther operations of the campaign would greatly depend.

The wind ſtill continuing to prevent the Vigilant from paſſing to the rear of the enemy's works on Fort Iſland, by the only channel practicable for that purpoſe, the opportunity was taken by the king's forces, and by the enemy with equal aſſiduity, to ſtrengthen the preparations judged expedient on either part for the propoſed attack.

The officers and ſeamen of the ſhips of war and tranſports were employed in the mean time, with unremitting fatigue and perſeverance, to convey proviſions, artillery, and ſtores, to the Schylkill, between Fort Iſland and the Pennſylvania ſhore: ſix 24 pounders from the Eagle, and four 32 pounders from the Somerſet, tranſported in the ſame manner, with the requiſite proportions of ammunition, were mounted in the batteries erected by the General's appointment on Province Iſland.

The wind becoming favourable the 15th inſtant, that firſt occaſion was taken for ordering the ſhips upon the intended ſervice.

The Somerſet and Iſis were appointed to proceed up the eaſtern channel of the river, to act againſt the fort in the front. The Roebuck, Pearl, and Liverpool, with the Cornwallis Galley, and ſome ſmaller armed veſſels, againſt a battery with heavy artillery which the rebels had lately opened on a point above, and near to Manto Creek, in a ſituation to rake the ſhips anchored to fire upon the fort, and more advantageouſly choſen, as the ſhoalneſs of the water did not admit ſhips to approach within a deſirable diſtance of the work.

The Vigilant, with a hulk mounting three 18 pounders, commanded by Lieut. Botham of the Eagle, proceeded at the ſame time through the channel round Hog Iſland, and anchored on that ſide the fort, according to the intention pointed out for co-operating with the batteries on the Pennſylvania ſhore.

The Iſis, being as well placed in the eaſtern channel as the circumſtances of the navigation would permit, rendered very eſſential ſervice againſt the fort and gallies, much to the perſonal honour of Capt. Cornwallis, and credit of the diſcipline in his ſhip. The Roebuck and other frigates ſtationed againſt the battery were equally well conducted.

Greater caution being neceſſary in placing the Somerſet, that ſhip could not be carried as far up the channel as the Iſis was advanced.

The impreſſion made by the batteries on Province Iſland (before very conſiderable) being united with the well-directed efforts from the Vigilant and Hulk, ſoon ſilenced the artillery of the fort; and farther preparations being in progreſs for opening the Eſtocade and forcing the works next morning, the enemy ſet fire to and evacuated the fort during the night.

The numbers of the enemy killed and wounded appeared to have been very conſiderable. Thoſe in the different ſhips, as ſtated in the annexed return, were much leſs than could be ſuppoſed, particularly of the

Iſis

Iſis and Roebuck, which were ſtruck many times from the gallies and works.

A detachment from the army under the command of Lord Cornwallis, having been landed the 18th at Billingport, (where a poſt had been ſome time before eſtabliſhed) for attacking the redoubt at Red-Bank, the enemy abandoned and blew up the works. They had paſſed ſeveral of their gallies unperceived above the town of Philadelphia, in the night of the 19th, which proved very favourable for the purpoſe; and attempted to do the ſame with the reſt of the gallies and other water-force the following night; but being ſeaſonably diſcovered, they were oppoſed with ſo much effect, by Lieutenant Watt, of the Roebuck (ordered by Capt. Hammond, before my arrival, to take his ſtation in the Delaware prize, near the town) that not more than three or four of the former appeared to have eſcaped; and being otherwiſe unable to prevent the capture of the reſt of their armed craft (conſiſting of two xebecques the two floating-batteries, and ſeveral ſhips, beſides fire-veſſels, amounting to about 17 in number) they were quitted and burnt. Lieutenant Watt having teſtified great propriety and ſpirit on this occaſion, I have continued him in the command of the Delaware, retained as an armed ſhip in the ſervice, to remain near the town of Philadelphia, where ſuch additional naval force is particularly requiſite.

A more accurate inſpection of the obſtructions to the navigation of the river adjacent to Fort-Iſland, becoming practicable under the circumſtances before-mentioned, two channels were diſcovered, through which the tranſports, containing the proviſions, ſtores, and other neceſſaries for the army, might proceed to Philadelphia. They were ordered up the river accordingly, to be afterwards ſecured at the wharfs of the town, for the approaching winter months.

The unfortunate event of Lieutenant-General Burgoyne's operations with the northern army terminating, as I am adviſed by the commander in chief, with the ſurrender of thoſe troops agreeable to the tenor of a convention executed the 16th of laſt October, has rendered a ſuitable proviſion neceſſary to be made for their conveyance to Europe. A proper number of tranſports has been appropriated for that occaſion. But as it would be ſcarce practicable at this ſeaſon of the year for light tranſports to gain the port of Boſton, where the embarkation is conditioned to take place, the tranſports have been ordered under convoy of the Raiſonable to Rhode-Iſland; that if the propoſed alteration is adopted, and the troops can be embarked at that port, they may be ſooner releaſed.

*The following are copies of the papers referred to in the aforementioned extract.*

Return of the number of men killed and wounded on board the different ſhips employed in the attack of the works of the enemy on Fort-Iſland, their armed craft, and other defences erected to obſtruct the paſſage of the river Delaware, on the 15th day of November.

Somerſet: five ſeamen wounded. Iſis: three ſeamen wounded. Roebuck: three ſeamen killed, ſeven ditto wounded. Liverpool: none. Pearl: one maſter killed, three ſeamen wounded. Vigilant: one midſhipman, one ſeaman killed; lent from the Eagle. Cornwallis Galley: one ſecond maſter and pilot wounded. Sloop commanded by Lieutenant Botham: none. Total killed, ſix. Wounded, 19. In all, 25.

*Whitehall, Jan.* 8, 1778. The following is a copy and extract of two letters from the Hon. Gen. Sir Wil. Howe to L. G. Germain.

MY LORD, *Philadelphia, Nov.* 28, 1777.

FROM a variety of difficulties attending the conſtruction of additional batteries, in a moraſs, againſt the fort upon Mud-Iſland, and in the tranſportation of the guns and ſtores, they were not opened againſt the enemy's defences until the 10th inſtant. On the 15th, the wind proving fair, the Vigilant armed ſhip, carrying ſixteen 24 pounders, and a hulk, with three 24 pounders, got up to the fort through the channel between Province and Hog-Iſlands; theſe aſſiſted by ſeveral ſhips of war in the eaſtern channel, as well as by the batteries on ſhore, did ſuch execution upon the fort and collateral blockhouſes, that the enemy, dreading an impending aſſault, evacuated the iſland in the night between the 15th and 16th, and it was poſſeſſed on the 16th at day-break by the grenadiers of the guards.

The enemy's fire upon the ſhips of war the Vigilant and Hulk, from two floating batteries, 17 gallies and armed veſſels, and from a battery on the Jerſey ſhore, was exceedingly heavy; but the gallantry diſplayed by the naval commanders, their officers and ſeamen, on this occaſion, fruſtrated all their efforts, and contributed principally to the reduction of the enemy's works.

The enemy's loſs during the ſiege is computed to have been 400 killed and wounded. The loſs to the king's troops was only ſeven killed and five wounded.

On the 18th at night Lord Cornwallis marched with a corps from camp, and paſſed the Delaware on the 19th from Cheſter to Billing's Fort, where he was joined by Major General Sir Thomas Wilſon, with a corps that arrived a few days before from New York under his command, having with him Brigadier-Generals Leſlie and Pattiſon.

As ſoon as the neceſſary preparations were made, his lordſhip purſued his march to attack the enemy entrenched at Red-Bank. Upon his approach the rebels evacuated the poſt, and retired to Mount Holly, where they joined a corps of obſervation, detached from the

the main army of the rebels, encamped at White Marſh. The entrenchment being demoliſhed, his corps returned by Glouceſter on the 27th, and joined the army in this camp.

The enemy's ſhipping having no longer any protection, and not finding it adviſable to attempt the paſſage of the river, the channel being commanded by the batteries of the town, and the Delaware Frigate, they were quitted, without being diſmantled, and burnt on the night between the 20th and 21ſt; but the gallies of a ſmaller draught of water, by keeping cloſe along the Jerſey ſhore, eſcaped from the great breadth of the river.

A forward movement againſt the enemy will immediately take place, and I hope will be attended with the ſucceſs that is due to the ſpirit and activity of his Majeſty's troops.

The paſſage of the river, by the reduction of the two places aforementioned, has been ſufficiently opened to bring up frigates and tranſports; but the removal of the Chevaux de Friſe is poſtponed to a more favourable ſeaſon.

Major General Sir Thomas Spencer Wilſon having repreſented the very critical ſituation of his private concerns in England, has my leave to return, and has taken charge of my diſpatches to your lordſhip, by the Eagle Packet. With the moſt perfect reſpect I have the honour to be, &c. W. Howe.

Vaſt numbers of ordnance and military ſtores were found in the fort of Mud Iſland, and that of Red Bank.

On the 11th inſtant, Lord George Germain received an expreſs from Sir William Howe, brought by the Earl of Cornwallis, dated Philadelphia, Dec. 13, 1777. This letter contains an account of General Howe's, endeavours to bring the rebels to a general engagement. With this view he marched his army to White Marſh, where the enemy's whole force lay ſtrongly intrenched. Several ſkirmiſhes enſued, with ſome loſs on the ſide of the king's troops, who put the enemy to flight in every attack, with ſlaughter. General Howe however, finding that the enemy's camp was as ſtrong on their centre and left as upon the right, that they ſeemed determined not to quit their poſition, and being unwilling to expoſe the troops longer to the weather in this inclement ſeaſon, without tents or baggage of any kind for officers or men, he returned on the 8th of December to Philadelphia, where the troops are now gone into winter-quarters—ſo that the campaign in America ſeems finiſhed for this ſeaſon. A reinforcement was ſent to General Clinton at New-York, upon his repreſentation of a want of troops for the defence of that poſt.

## Promotions.

Dr. John Roſs, to be Biſhop of Exeter, in the room of Dr. Frederick Keppel, deceaſed.

## Marriages.

*Jan.* 2. Robert Thiſtlethwayte, of Norman-Court, Eſq. to Miſs Selina Frederick, daughter of Sir Thomas Frederick, Bart.—8. Sir George Smyth, Bart. of Stoke, in Nottinghamſhire, to Miſs Curzon, daughter of Aſheton Curzon, Eſq. member for Clitheroe.—14. Reverend Robert Willan, to Miſs Smyth, only daughter of the late Sir Charles Smyth, Bart. of Hill-Hall, in Eſſex.—20. Henry John Kearney, Eſq. to Lady Auguſta Brydges, ſiſter to his Grace the Duke of Chandois.—William Innes, Eſq. to Miſs Sarah Chambers, ſecond daughter of Sir William Chambers.—A few days ago, Charles M'Queen, of Kinlochalne, Eſq. to Miſs Maria M'Lean, eldeſt daughter of Sir Allan M'Lean.

## Deaths.

On Chriſtmas-Day, Charles Chauncy, M. D. and F. R. S.—*Jan.* 1. Dr. John Green, Fellow of the Royal College of Phyſicians.—2. Friday, at his houſe at Greenwich, Dr. John Green, phyſician.—5. The Honourable Lady Catherine Lowther, relict of the late Sir William Lowther.—6. Sir Griffith Boynton, Bart.—7. Lady Germain.—A few days ago the Rev. Mr. Cleeve, many years rector of High Laver, in Eſſex.

## BANKRUPTS.

Charles Wigley, of Foſter-Lane, London, hardwareman.
Thomas Callcott, of Kenſington Gravel-Pits, bricklayer.
John Boyes, late of the pariſh of Milton, next Gravelend, Kent, mariner.
William Burch, of Back-Lane, St. George in the Eaſt, ſoapboiler.
John Telford, of Eveſham, in Worceſterſhire, mercer.
Mark Cook, now or late of Lamb's Conduit-Street, Red-Lion-Square.
Daniel Brown, of Goſwell-Street, St. Botolph, Alderſgate Without, coachmaſter.
Thomas Davies, of Ruſſell Street, Covent-Garden, bookſeller.
John Edington, of Walton upon Thames, Surry, brickmakr.
John Cook, of London Wall, London, wine-merchant.
Richard Bryan, late of Brailes, in Warwickſhire, butcher.
James M'Guire, of Briſtol, victualler.
William Willey, of Baſinghall-Street, London, factor.
William Stone, of Somerſet-Street, Portman-Square, St. Mary le-Bonne, taylor.
Anthony Merry, of London, Merchant.
Joſeph Sparrow, of Snow Hill, St. Sepulchre, London, ſilk-dyer.
Joſeph Aſh, of Lothbury, London, hotpreſſer.
Thomas Jones, of Briſtol, maltſter and brewer.
Moſes Swaby, of Walbrook, London, merchant.
John Neary, of the Strand, St. Martin's in the Fiels, and of Putney, in Surry, taylor.
John Fletcher, of Red-Bull-Yard, Clerkenwell, ſoapmaker.
James M'Lean, of the Strand, coffeeman.
John Pears and Joſeph Porter, late of St. Mary le Bonne, dealers and co-partners.
John Dore Hill, otherwiſe John Hill, late of St. Mary Lambeth, carpenter.

John

John Reilly, late of Leiceſter-Fields, St. Martin in the Fields, Middleſex, but now of New George-Street in the pariſh of Chriſt, in Surry, broker.
Robert Wood, of Old Fiſh ſtreet, London factor.
Joſeph Hope Bowers, late chief mate of the ſhip Naſſau, in the ſervice of the honourable Eaſt-India Company, but now of Stoke Newington, in Middleſex, mariner.
Thomas Carter, of Axminſter, in Devonſhire, vintner and innholder.
John Carruther, of Thame, in Oxfordſhire, innholder.
Richard Simpſon, of Patrington, in Holderneſs, Yorkſhire, dealer.
William Chamberlain, of Fetter-Lane, London, baker.
Joſeph Pocock, late of Turnham-Green, Middleſex, brickmaker.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

HIS Serene Highneſs Maximilian Joſeph, Elector of Bavaria, who had been ill of the ſmall-pox about three weeks, died at Munich on the 30th of December laſt, greatly lamented by all ranks of people.

The Elector Palatine, to whom the eſtates, nobility, and burghers of Bavaria have taken the oaths of homage and fidelity, immediately after the deceaſe of the Elector of Bavrria, ſet out on the 2d inſt. from Manheim for Munich, in order to take a proviſional poſſeſſion of the ſucceſſion which has devolved on him.

Letters from the upper Rhine intimate, that notwithſtanding the Elector Palatine has been declared Sovereign of Bavaria, and that the nobility and citizens of that Electorate have taken the oaths of fidelity to him, yet every thing is to remain *in ſtatu quo* till farther orders; and as there are ſeveral fiefs in this ſucceſſion, held from Bohemia, the empire, &c. it is feared the different pretenſions will cauſe ſome troubles, which is the more to be apprehended, if it is true that ſeveral Auſtrian regiments have paſſed the Danube, and entered Bavaria.

Accounts juſt received from the ſame quarter, ſay, that the march of the Auſtrian troops towards the eſtate of the late Elector of Bavaria is fully confirmed. The moſt conſiderable body marches towards Straubingen, the principal part of Lower Bavaria, and conſiſts of 12000 men; the other, conſiſting of 8000 men, is advancing towards Amberg, in the Upper Palatinate, but is, according to the laſt advices, ſtopt at Wald Saxen, by the deep ſnows.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS OF FAVOURS

### RECEIVED FROM, AND ANSWERS TO

### CORRESPONDENTS.

*LETTER I. from our new correſpondent at Paris is received; we beg the favour that the MSS. may be ſent in future by the common poſt by way of Calais; truſting the firſt packet to a private hand, made it arrive too late for this month. A more acceptable ſubject could not be deviſed than a compariſon between the manners and cuſtoms of the French and Engliſh at this time.*

*The Journey from London to Penrith ſhall find a place, but it muſt be abridged and corrected, as ſome things are repeated which were mentioned in the letter from Sibergham.*

*The ſecond letter from Veritati Amicus is come to hand; in the Appendix he will find part of his wiſhes complied with, and the improvement in another article will likewiſe be attended to.*

*An Old Subſcriber's Letter is anſwered in our Magazine for December.*

*Two of the Anecdotes of Peter the Great, by G. G. are valuable; the others are too unintereſting and common.*

*The Anecdote from the Faſhionable Tell-Tale has appeared in print in various forms and diſguiſes; it was ſcarce poſſible to ſelect a more ſtale and worn out ſtory.*

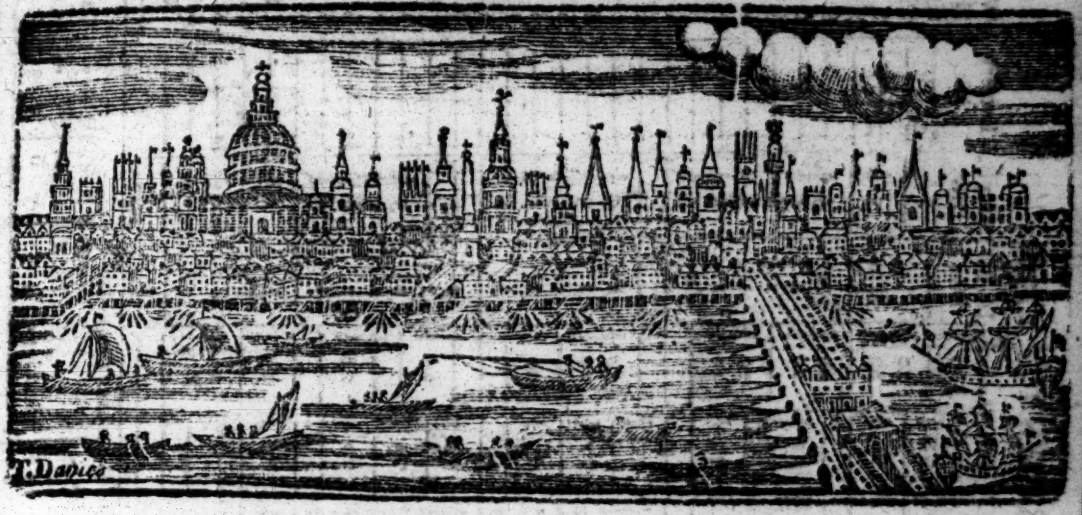
*An admirer of the Belles-Lettres is invited to open his promiſed correſpondence as ſoon as he thinks proper; we ſhall find room for his Diſſertations.*

*The Hiſtorian's Memento is under conſideration; he is requeſted to anſwer the following query by letter—are not letters from living friends in different parts of Europe, and deſcriptions of countries, properly ſpeaking, Hiſtory?*

*L. W. who gave us the hint to inſert the New Year's Frolick, will be pleaſed to take notice, that we could not poſſibly croud them all into one magazine. Whatever others do, it is not compatible with our plan. The beſt characters from the remaining liſts he may expect to ſee in our next.*

*Love letters between private parties, however well written, cannot be introduced into our publication.*

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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An Accurate MAP of the late SEAT OF WAR between the Generals BURGOYNE and GATES, in the Province of NEW-YORK;

And a View of the BATH of WATERSWYL, in Switzerland.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

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| 20 | 120 | | | | 69 7/8 | 71 5/8 | 72 1/8 | | | | 73 1/4 | 71 1/2 | 20 5/8 | | 5 | | N W | London |
| 30 | | | | | | | | | | | | | 20 1/2 | 1 | | | S E | Frosty |
| 31 | | | | | 99 | 71 3/4 | 71 5/8 | | | | 73 3/8 | 71 1/2 | 20 1/2 | Par. | 5 3/8 | | S E | Rain |
| 1 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 2 | | | | 68 3/4 | | 71 1/8 | 71 1/2 | | | | | | 20 1/2 | Ren. | 5 5/8 | | S W. | Fair |
| 3 | | | | 68 7/8 | | 71 1/4 | 71 3/8 | 67 1/2 | | | 73 3/8 | 71 3/8 | 20 1/4 | 4 | 5 3/8 | | S E | |
| 4 | | | | 68 1/8 | | 71 1/2 | 71 1/2 | | | | 73 1/2 | 71 1/4 | | 1 | 6 | | S S | Fair |
| 5 | 120 | | | | 68 1/2 | 71 3/4 | 71 1/8 | | | | 73 1/2 | | 20 5/8 | 1 | 5 7/8 | | N W | |
| 6 | 119 | | | 69 3/4 | | 71 3/8 | 71 1/2 | 67 7/8 | | | 73 5/8 | 71 1/2 | 20 5/8 | 1 | 5 3/4 | | N W | Rain |
| 7 | | | | | 68 3/4 | 71 1/2 | 71 1/8 | | | | | | | Par. | 5 5/8 | | N W | |
| 8 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | Snow |
| 9 | 119 | 152 1/2 | 79 | 69 5/8 | | 71 1/8 | 71 1/2 | 67 7/8 | | | 73 3/4 | 71 1/2 | | | | | N E | Frosty |
| 10 | 119 5/8 | 151 1/2 | | | 68 7/8 | 71 3/8 | 71 1/2 | | | 67 3/8 | 73 1/2 | | 20 5/8 | 1 Dif. | 5 3/8 | | N W | |
| 11 | | | 78 1/2 | 68 3/4 | | 71 | 71 | 67 1/4 | | | 73 3/4 | 71 1/2 | 20 1/2 | 1 | 5 1/8 | | S W | Fair |
| 12 | 120 1/2 | 149 1/2 | | 68 7/8 | 68 1/8 | 71 | 70 7/8 | | | 67 1/4 | | | | r | 5 1/8 | | S W | Foggy |
| 13 | 119 | 148 1/2 | 78 1/2 | 68 1/8 | | 71 | 70 7/8 | 67 1/4 | | | 73 1/8 | 71 1/8 | 20 3/4 | 1 | 5 1/8 | | S W | |
| 14 | | | | | 68 | | 70 3/4 | | | | 72 7/8 | | | 1 | 5 3/4 | | N E | Foggy |
| 15 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | Fair |
| 16 | 117 1/2 | | 77 3/4 | 68 1/2 | | | 70 1/2 | 67 1/4 | | | 72 3/4 | 71 1/8 | | 1 | | | N E | |
| 17 | 118 1/4 | 147 | | | 68 | 70 3/8 | 70 1/2 | | | | 72 1/2 | | 20 3/8 | 1 | | | N | |
| 18 | | | | 68 1/4 | | 71 1/2 | 70 5/8 | 67 1/4 | | | 72 7/8 | 71 3/8 | | 2 | 5 1/4 | | N E | |
| 19 | 117 1/4 | | | | 68 | 70 7/8 | 70 3/4 | | 60 1/4 | | 72 3/4 | | | 2 | 5 1/8 | | N E | Rain |
| 20 | | | 78 1/4 | 68 1/4 | 67 1/4 | 70 1/4 | 70 | 67 1/8 | | | 72 1/2 | 70 1/4 | 20 1/4 | 2 | 6 7/8 | | S E | |
| 21 | | 157 1/2 | | | 67 1/2 | 70 1/3 | 70 1/8 | | | | 72 1/8 | | | 1 | 5 5/8 | | N W | Cloudy |
| 22 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | Frosty |
| 23 | 118 1/2 | | 78 1/2 | 68 3/8 | | 70 3/8 | 70 3/8 | 67 3/4 | | | 72 1/2 | 70 7/8 | 20 | Pa. | 5 3/4 | | S | |
| 24 | 118 | 146 1/2 | 78 1/4 | | | 70 3/8 | 70 3/8 | | | | | | | Pa. | 5 3/4 | | S | Rain |
| 25 | 117 1/2 | 157 1/2 | | 68 1/4 | 67 3/8 | 70 1/2 | 70 3/8 | 67 1/2 | | | 72 1/4 | 70 1/8 | 20 5/8 | Pa. | 5 3/4 | | N E | |
| 26 | 117 | 145 3/4 | | | 67 1/2 | 70 1/8 | 70 1/8 | | | 72 3/8 | | | Par. | 51 | | | S W | |
| 27 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | Cloudy |
| 28 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | F r. |

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. s. d. | Rye. s. d. | Barley, s. d. | Oats. s. d. | Beans. s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| London | 4 6 | 3 3 | 3 6 | 1 8 | 3 9 |
| York | 4 8 | 3 4 | 3 | 1 8 | 3 4 |
| North Wales | 5 2 | 3 11 | 2 7 | 1 7 | 3 11 |
| South Wales | 5 1 | 3 7 | 1 10 | 1 4 | 3 6 |
| Scotland | 4 0 | 3 6 | 3 3 | 1 7 | 2 8 |

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR FEBRUARY, 1778.

*Deſcription of* ALBANY, *in the Province of* NEW-YORK, *with a Map, exhibiting the Progreſs of General* Burgoyne's *Forces in their Attempt to force their Paſſage to* Albany, *and the fatal Spot where they were obliged to ſurrender to the* American *General.*

HAVING received the thanks of many valuable friends and correſpondents for the correct map and deſcription of Philadelphia and the adjacent countries, given in our Magazine for December laſt *; the proprietors, always ready to embrace every opportunity of complying with what appears to be the general wiſh of the public, reſolved to add the preſent map, and account of the countries through which the unfortunate General Burgoyne led his forces, in order to give a complete view of the grand military plan of the laſt campaign in America, which, either through improper inſtructions from home, an injudicious uſe of the diſcretionary power veſted in the commander in chief, or from other cauſes not hitherto brought to light, terminated ingloriouſly.

General Burgoyne's expedition from Quebec, intended to effect a junction with the principal army under Sir William Howe, having been a common topic of converſation, in all companies, and the ſubject of very warm debates in both Houſes of Parliament, we find it indiſpenſably neceſſary to refer our readers to what has been already publiſhed in our Magazines for the months of Auguſt, September, and December laſt, to prevent long repetitions. It will be found then, upon a review of the General's diſpatches to government, that on the 11th of July, 1777, he had marched on ſucceſsfully to Skeenſborough, the ſecond ſtation marked in Roman letters on the map, deſcending from the North point. From this place, he gave an ample detail of events, which he calls equally fortunate and rapid, that had followed the taking of Ticonderoga, and Mount Independence, the firſt places of note on our map. At this time, the remains of the American troops that had quitted Ticonderoga, were ſtrongly poſted at Fort Edward, where they were reinforced; and the Britiſh army were preparing, with unwearied labour, to open roads in order to attack them by the rout of Fort Ann, and the Wood Creek, the clearing of which from fallen trees, ſunk ſtones, &c. took up a conſiderable time. On the 2d of Auguſt, by a letter from Captain Pearſon, of his majeſty's ſhip the Garland, we find that General Burgoyne was encamped with his whole force, at or near Fort Edward; at the diſtance of 67 miles from Albany, the place of his deſtination. The rebel army having quitted Fort-Edward, retired to Saratoga; and on the 13th and 14th of September, General Burgoyne, without conſulting any of his officers, paſſed his army over to the eaſtern ſide of Hudſon's river, and encamped them on the heights, and in the plain of Saratoga, the enemy being then at Still-Water: the engagement that followed, and the ſurrounding our army, ſo as to cut off all poſſibility of a retreat to Fort Edward, the only expedient ſeemingly practicable, are circumſtances ſo well known, that we need not repeat them.

The map will ſhew the ſituation of every place mentioned in General Burgoyne's diſpatches, publiſhed in the Extraordinary Gazette of December 15, 1777; we ſhall therefore only add a ſhort deſcription of Albany.

The principal place in the county of Albany is the town of that name; it is ſituated at the diſtance of about 146 miles from New-York, on the declivity of a hill, and extends along the weſtern ſhore of Hudſon's river, which is from twelve to twenty feet deep; it is guarded by a ſtrong fort erected on a ſteep hill to the weſtward of the town. The houſes in Albany are very neat, being moſtly built with ſtone, and covered with ſlate, or thin boards called ſhingles. The ſtreets are broad and regular, but not clean, becauſe the cattle are brought into the town every night for ſafety. From this place a con-

* *See vol. XLVI. for the year* 1777, *p.* 587, 588.

a conſiderable trade was carried on, before the war, with the Indians, and clandeſtinely with the French ſettlements for their uſe; and here the ſachems or kings of the five nations of the Iroquois Indians uſed to meet the Britiſh governors and commanders in chief, when they would negociate treaties, or on any other public buſineſs. The inhabitants are a mixture of Dutch emigrants and Britiſh Americans, and all through this and the adjoining county, called Charlotte cozenty, they are a hardy race of people, from whom the beſt troops in the American ſervice have been raiſed and diſciplined.

## SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

*(Continued upon the Plan mentioned in our laſt.)*

### THE LIFE OF DEMETRIUS, GRISKA, EUTROPIEA.

OF all the events recorded in the hiſtory of mankind, the ſudden revolutions which have happened in different countries are generally the moſt ſtriking, and leave the moſt durable impreſſions on the memory. There is likewiſe ſomething ſingularly intereſting in the lives of thoſe bold enterpriſing men, who in the ſolitary ſilence of obſcure retreat, chalk out plans of ambition; reſolve to fix for a time the fate of empires; and at the hazard of life, ſeize on the ſceptre of power, or periſh in the attempt.

One of theſe extraordinary adventurers is the ſubject of theſe memoirs, concerning whoſe origin we are left in the dark, though the majority of the hiſtorians of the times in which he flouriſhed, brand him with the infamous appellation of an impoſtor.

As an introduction to his hiſtory it is neceſſary to take up the annals of Ruſſia about the year 1589, when Theodore, the reigning Czar, the eldeſt ſon of Iwan his predeceſſor, entruſted the management of public affairs to his prime miniſter and favourite Boris Godunow, whoſe ſiſter he had married. Boris, for by that name he is beſt known in hiſtory, was no ſooner in poſſeſſion of the ample powers granted to miniſters in abſolute monarchies, but he availed himſelf of the Czar's natural imbecility of temper, and began to form conſpiracies to take off his maſter, in order to uſurp the throne. He was already aſſured of the intereſt of Job, the patriarch of Ruſſia, whoſe influence over all ranks of the people was almoſt unlimited: but the grand obſtacle to his ambition was Demetrius, the Czar's younger brother and preſumptive heir to the crown, Theodore having no children. By artful inſinuations he perſuaded the Czar to remove his brother, together with the dowager Czarina his mother, and all her relations, to Uglitz, a town at a great diſtance from the court. Having ſo far accompliſhed his purpoſe, he threw off the maſk, and upon the moſt frivolous pretexts, impriſoned, poiſoned, or put to death by the hands of the executioner, all the nobility at Moſcow, whom he knew or ſuſpected to be attached to the young prince. But all his villainies ſerving only to increaſe the people's deteſtation, and to make them more ſollicitous for the preſervation of Demetrius, the Ruſſian hiſtorians relate, that after many fruitleſs attempts to deſtroy him by poiſon, he hired two aſſaſſins to murder him in his own houſe at Uglitz; and then, with the uſual art of a cruel tyrant, he pretended to make the ſtricteſt ſearch after the perpetrators of this crime, who not being found, he laid the blame on the inhabitants of Uglitz, ſet fire to the town, and put to death the greateſt part of the citizens *.

The Czar Theodore was ſoon after removed by poiſon, and Boris, by the influence of the patriarch Job over the nobles, who, by this time, dreaded the tyrant's vengeance, was placed upon the throne, in which he ſupported himſelf by the ſame bloody meaſures he had purſued to aſcend it, till the year 1604, when an enterpriſing rival appeared upon the political ſtage, and began to act a very conſpicuous part, which drew upon him the eyes of all Europe. This was Griſka Eutropiea, reputed to be the ſon of a poor but noble

* *We muſt here acknowledge our obligation to the author of the Riſe, Progreſs, and preſent State of the Northern Governments, (ſee our Review of this new work) which fortunately fell under our obſervation, ſoon after the receipt of the Memoirs of Demetrius, from our friend* Curioſus.

ble Ruſſian of the name of Eutropiea, reſiding at Gereſlau. As ſuch therefore, on the credit of different hiſtorians, we are to conſider him, though, as the pretended murderers of prince Demetrius were never diſcovered, it is not impoſſible that he might have eſcaped, and that this was the prince.

However, be this as it may, the daily cruelties and oppreſſions of the tyrant Boris, furniſhed a moſt favourable opportunity for any bold ambitious man to offer himſelf as a candidate for the throne of Ruſſia; and as a further advantage in favour of Griſka, it is acknowledged on all hands, that his ſtature, his features, and his addreſs, ſtrongly reſembled thoſe of the beloved prince whoſe name he aſſumed, and with whoſe rights he inveſted himſelf. Some writers aſſert, that he was educated at Moſcow, that he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the ſchools there; was often at the houſe of the Patriarch Job, and was treated with great civility by that prelate, till being ſuſpected from ſome expreſſions he let fall to the ſervants, importing that he ſhould one day be Czar, he was obliged to fly to a monaſtery at Novorogod, to prevent falling into the hands of Boris, who, arbitrary and cruel as he was, dared not violate this ſanctuary. This part of the ſtory ſeems highly improbable, becauſe the Patriarch Job was the profeſſed creature of Boris from the time he was taken into favour by the Czar Theodore, and had been the chief inſtrument in raiſing him to the throne.

The more rational and beſt authenticated account of the early part of his life is, that this pretended Demetrius was a friar of the order of St. Baſil, and that one of his brethren obſerving his great talents, his genteel deportment, and his reſemblance to the murdered prince, put him upon the deſign of aſpiring to the throne. After receiving all neceſſary inſtructions for the political character he was to aſſume, we are told, that he was recommended by the ſame friar, to a nobleman of great power and fortune in Lithuania, with whom he was to remain as a ſervant, till he ſhould find a proper opportunity to diſcover himſelf. The nobleman treated him in the light of an inferior ſervant, and for ſome fault, either ſtruck, him or groſſly abuſed him, upon which he burſt out into a violent fit of crying, and ſaid, "he ſhould not be ſo ill-uſed, if it was known who he was." His maſter aſtoniſhed at this language, haſtily replied, "and who art thou then?" Griſka took this opportunity to declare to him, that he was the Czarowitz Demetrius, whom the tyrant Boris had ordered to be aſſaſſinated at Uglitz. "My friends," ſaid he, "apprized of his deſign, ſubſtituted another perſon, the ſon of a prieſt, in my place, who was murdered while I was conveyed away, and placed in the ſanctuary of a convent, where I wore the habit of St. Baſil, but never took the vows, knowing my birth right, and founding my expectations of recovering the throne of my anceſtors, upon the univerſal complaints made by my poor ſubjects againſt the cruelty and injuſtice of the uſurper." The nobleman, whom ſome call prince Adam Viſnioveſki, wrote to the convent for further information, when the old friar confirmed his relation, and ſent him ſome writings found in the cell of Griſka, which ſhewed, that while he lived the recluſe life of a friar, he made memorandums of his rank and of his intentions to reveal it at a proper time. Amongſt other things he therein promiſed, when he ſhould recover his dominions, generouſly to repay the convent for his maintenance. Viſnioveſki, convinced in his own mind that he was the true Demetrius, the younger ſon of the Czar Iwan, vowed to ſupport him with his life and fortune; and to render the alliance more binding, he promiſed to give him his daughter in marriage as ſoon as he aſcended the throne. He afterwards carried him to Warſaw, where he was examined by the diet of Poland, and gave ſuch a ſatisfactory account of himſelf, that he was publickly recognized as the true Demetrius; and it was reſolved that Poland ſhould furniſh him with ſuccours, and ſupport his claim. The Coſſacks of the Ukraine, who had been cruelly oppreſſed by Boris, upon receiving intelligence of this extraordinary diſcovery, ſent deputies to him with a conſiderable ſum of money, and to aſſure him that they were ready to take the field with a conſiderable force in his favour. Thus countenanced and encouraged, he publickly took the title of Czar of Muſcovy, by the name of Demetrius, and marched to the Ukraine, at the head of an army of Poles and Lithuanians,

anians, the latter commanded by his patron Viſnioveſki; they were ſoon joined by 8000 Coſſacks, and that part of the country inſtantly declared for him.

Boris, intimidated by conſcious guilt, and well knowing that he had no right to expect much attachment to his perſon or government, either in his army or from the nobility, having exerciſed unheard of cruelties againſt both, ſhut himſelf up in his palace, and abandoned himſelf to deſpair. An army however was ſent to endeavour to ſtop the progreſs of Demetrius, but they made only a feeble reſiſtance, and were ſoon defeated. Every fortified place now ſurrendered to Demetrius, who was proclaimed with joy, by the very officers who held their places under Boris. Upon the news of this general defection, the tyrant put an end to his days by poiſon. Upon the death of Boris, the wicked miniſters, who had been the inſtruments of his cruelties as well as of his uſurpation, found it their intereſt to proclaim his ſon Fœdor, czar of all the Ruſſias, aſſured as they muſt be, that juſt puniſhment would overtake them for their crimes, if Demetrius aſcended the throne. But Demetrius had already penetrated into the heart of the empire, and fortified himſelf in the city of Krom, to which place the army of the Czar Fœdor laid ſiege, and ſoon after a diſcontented General declared in favour of Demetrius, which occaſioned a revolt, and the junction of the two armies, under the ſtandard of Griſka, the air reſounding with the cry of "Long live the czar Demetrius."

As he approached Moſcow, the nobility and the magiſtracy ſent deputations to invite him to aſcend the throne; and as a proof of their fidelity, they offered to deliver the Czar Fœdor and his family into his hands. This cruel reſolution was no ſooner taken than executed, and agreeable to the horrid policy of the country, Demetrius ordered Fœdor and his mother to be ſtrangled privately, and a report to be propagated that they had poiſoned themſelves.

All obſtacles being now removed, Griſka made a triumphant entry into Moſcow, where he was met by the Czarina Maria, the wife of Iwan his pretended or real father; this lady had been kept under cloſe confinement in a convent during the reign of the uſurper Boris, and being now ſet at liberty, with the proſpect before her of being reſtored in rank, it is no wonder, ſay the Ruſſian hiſtorians, that ſhe ran into the arms of Griſka, and acknowledged him to be her true ſon Demetrius. This affecting ſcene ſilenced all doubts, and the people now firmly believed that Demetrius had by ſome means eſcaped from the hands of the aſſaſſins, and therefore amidſt their acclamations he was ſolemnly crowned Czar of all the Ruſſias.

He began his reign with ſhewing a regard for juſtice, and a love of mercy; but unfortunately his engagement to marry the daughter of Viſnioveſki, who was a rigid Roman Catholic, and his own avowed inclination to countenance, if not to eſtabliſh the Romiſh religion in his dominions, alarmed the prieſts of the Ruſſian, which is the Greek church, and ſoon after, when the marriage was ſolemnized and a great number of Poles came into Ruſſia with the Czarina, and the Jeſuits appeared openly at court; all Moſcow was ripe for a new revolution; a conſpiracy was ſecretly formed, countenanced by the patriarch, and Baſil Zuſki of the antient family of Rurck, the firſt ſovereign of Ruſſia, placed himſelf at the head of the conſpirators; but their plot was diſcovered, and Zuſki, on the point of being led to the ſcaffold, by an ill-judged lenity was pardoned by the Czar.

Zuſki was no ſooner ſet at liberty, than he repented his having owed his life to the clemency of Demetrius, and with that infamous pride which was deemed honourable in thoſe barbarous times, he ſpurned the gift and the giver, reſolving to make a ſecond attempt to dethrone the prince who had given him his life. His party having gained over the greateſt part of the troops in Moſcow, a thouſand idle reports were circulated to render the Czar and the Czarina odious in the eyes of the people, all founded upon the ſuperſtition and ignorance of the times. Demetrius was accuſed of being particularly fond of eating veal, becauſe it was forbidden by the canons of the Ruſſian church. He did not aſk the patriarch leave to embrace his wife; a cuſtom at that time prevalent in Ruſſia; neither did he perform certain ablutions required by the ſame canons, after ſuch matrimonial intercourſes. As to the Czarina it was

given

given out, that she and the Poloneſe ladies her companions, playing at picquet, had ſcored their game with chalk upon the back of an image of St. Nicholas, the tutelar ſaint of Ruſſia. Nothing was now wanting but a fair opportunity to ſtrike the meditated blow, and unhappily the court ſoon furniſhed it. The Czar, upon ſome public occaſion, gave ſumptuous entertainments to all his friends, which were to continue a certain number of days; the conſpirators choſe the laſt, as the proper time, when the whole court, exhauſted with ſo many days of riot and merriment, was moſt likely to be enervated and off their guard; accordingly they aſſembled on the night that cloſed the feſtivity, in the great ſquare at Moſcow, and divided their forces into different detachments, Zuſki taking the command of thoſe who were to force the palace. The other parties flew to all parts of the city, and maſſacred all the Poles and the Jeſuits, for whom the Czar had built a church, without diſtinction of rank. The tumult which this inſurrection occaſioned, was ſoon communicated to the palace, where the unhappy monarch and his attendants were all ſurprized almoſt in an inſtant, the guards being in a deep ſleep, owing to the drunken ſcenes they had been engaged in for ſome days. Demetrius had juſt time to riſe from his bed, to put on his clothes, and to attempt his eſcape from his chamber window; but in vain, for the infamous Zuſki was already maſter of the palace, and all the avenues were ſtrongly guarded by his partiſans. In this ſituation ſome aſſert, that the Czar was ſhot through the head with a piſtol by the arch traitor; while others, and amongſt them our countryman Mr. Williams affirms, that Demetrius, when recovered from his fright, expoſtulated with Zuſki and his followers, maintained to the laſt, that he was the true Demetrius, and not an impoſtor, as the people were now taught to believe, and deſired they would once more ſend for his mother to confirm the truth of it, which requeſt was complied with: that the Czarina Mary, even at this criſis when he was diſarmed and in the hands of his enemy, perſiſted in owning him to be her ſon; upon which the friends of Zuſki, to prevent the impreſſion which this declaration might make in his favour, fell upon him with their ſabres, and cut him in pieces in her preſence. His mangled body was dragged to the great ſquare, where it was expoſed for three days; and on the 1ſt of June 1606, Baſil Zuſki aſcended the throne. The Czarina, wife of Demetrius (then pregnant) and her father were ſent to priſon, where ſhe was delivered of a ſon, who was privately conveyed to the Ukraine, under the care of a faithful Coſſack. The prieſt who baptiſed him, marked upon his ſhoulders in aqua fortis, "this is Demetrius, the ſon of the Czar Demetrius," which being diſcovered as he grew up, while he was bathing in a public bath: and the news of this diſcovery reaching the ears of Staniſlaus, king of Poland, he invited him to his court, and treated him as the heir to the throne of Ruſſia; but after the death of this prince, he was obliged to withdraw to Holſtein, where he lived ſome time in obſcurity; and at length the duke, in conſideration of the acquital of a debt due to Zuſki, for a ſum of money lent to the Holſtein ambaſſador, ſent the young prince bound to Moſcow, in which city he was publicly beheaded in the year 1635. To cloſe this curious article we muſt add, that an actual impoſtor, who pretended he was the Czar Demetrius, eſcaped from the palace, inſtead of being cut to pieces, as before related, found means to depoſe Zuſki, and to ſhut him up in a convent; ſuch was the amazing credulity of the Ruſſians in the laſt century.

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## LETTER I.

*Of a Series of Letters on the Character and Manners of the* French *Nation, compared with the* Engliſh, *tranſmitted by a Gentleman now reſiding at* Verſailles.

[ *To be continued occaſionally.* ]

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING made it the favourite amuſement of my leiſure hours to throw together a variety of reflections and obſervations on the characters, manners, and cuſtoms of the volatile people amongſt whom I at preſent reſide, in order to form a candid compariſon between them and our countrymen; I found myſelf greatly at a loſs to reſolve upon the mode of communicating them to the public, ſo as to anſwer my intentions in committing them to writing; which is no more nor leſs than to inform and entertain my fellow ſubjects at home, in the ſame eaſy, familiar manner that I had amuſed myſelf.

Happy in the beſt of recommendations to perſons of the firſt diſtinction in this country —bleſt with a fortune to enable me to mix in the politeſt, and to join in the moſt expenſive parties; and with my mind diſpoſed to avail myſelf of every opportunity to enlarge my ideas, to improve my underſtanding, and to avoid the thorn while I pluck the roſe of pleaſure—being arrived at an age when reaſon triumphs over paſſion; I might probably have made a good bargain with ſome London bookſeller for two ſcanty volumes of a journey to France—or my travels; but having neither roads to deſcribe, inn-keepers to quarrel with, poſt-chaiſes to break down with me, nor poſt-boys to beat, and beſides being rather habituated to expreſs my thoughts in a looſe deſultory manner, without form or method, I e'en determined to tranſmit them to the editor

of

of ſome periodical publication, in a courſe of familiar correſpondence; and I triumphed not a little on the diſintereſtedneſs of my plan, drawing this concluſion from it, which perhaps your rigid London critics will not allow to be juſt---that as the letters will be gifts, you will not have a claim to inſpect too nicely into their merits, and modeſty will make you ſilent upon their defects. Be this as it may, I ſhall proceed to my ſubject without further preface.

In order to fix with preciſion the character of the French nation, it will be neceſſary to examine the progreſs of literature amongſt them; and the changes which it has occaſioned in their manners. With this view I ſhall diſtinguiſh three principal epochs in their hiſtory. The firſt commenced with the ſixteenth century, when the culture of the ſciences was brought into France from Italy, by Francis I. contemporary to our Henry VIII. who, inſpired by a noble ſpirit of emulation, became alſo at this time, the protector of the fine arts.

This firſt æra of letters is known in France, under the title of *the age of learned men*. The ſecond, is the brilliant age of Louis XIV. called *the age of genius*. The third, is the preſent time, which they call, *the age of taſte*.

We muſt not imagine that a monarch like Francis I. whoſe whole life was occupied with war, or politics, could carry the ſciences to any fixed degree of perfection. However he patronized them with ſuch aſſiduity, that he had the ſatisfaction to ſee ſeveral of his ſubjects render themſelves eminent throughout Europe for their knowledge of the antient authors. They applied themſelves at firſt to the ſtudy of Greek and Roman literature, then to the philoſophy of Ariſtotle; to ſcholaſtic theology; and to the eccleſiaſtical writers called Fathers; the only ſtudies then in repute. During this fertile æra of editors and commentators, the Latin language employed almoſt all the learned men, few acquired any ſolid reputation by writing in their own languages. The muſes indeed were introduced, but the French poets of this time made no figure. The beſt of them, Ronſard and Dubartas, with all their learning and genius, have left nothing behind them, which can make amends for the barbarous obſolete ſtyle of their works. Beza and Marot tranſlated the Pſalms into French verſe, much about the time that Sternhold and Hopkins undertook the ſame taſk in our language, but bad as their compoſition is, there are many parts which are ſtill read with pleaſure, and the ſame may be ſaid of many poetical productions of our countrymen at this period, whereas nothing remains of the French poets worthy of a critic's eſtimation, except a few epigrams of Marot, which charm us by their ſimplicity and archneſs.

The ſame ſmartneſs conſtitutes the principal merit of the French works in proſe of that age, ſuch as the tales of the queen of Navarre, and other productions of the ſame claſs, with which France ſwarms. The works of Charron, and the Menipeian Satire ſupport themſelves by the vigour and propriety of the ideas, but the ſtyle is far inferior to Montaigne. Rabelais owes his reputation rather to the ſingularity of his genius, than to the purity of his diction, which is energetic, but unpoliſhed and groſs; his greateſt merit is that of being the ſtrangeſt original in the world.

This æra gave birth to the beſt hiſtorian France was ever honoured with, the illuſtrious De Thou, commonly called by the literati, *Thuanus*; but though he wrote the hiſtory of his own time in elegant Latin, worthy of the age of Auguſtus, he did not excel in his maternal tongue, as appears by the little he has left us in French. D'Ablancourt and Vaugelas were the firſt who gave proofs in their works of eloquence and correctneſs of ſtile; but they muſt be conſidered rather as belonging to the ſecond epoch; beſides they were only tranſlators, and they wrote before any good hiſtory had been originally compoſed in the French language.

During this firſt age of learning, as the genius of the French nation received no other poliſh than what it derived from a knowledge of the dead languages; their manners ſtill partook of ſavage rudeneſs, and the holy wars did not contribute to ſoften them. The principal diverſions, conformable to the antient ſpirit of chivalry, were tilts and tournaments frequently as dangerous as real battles. As for civil commotions, they were attended with circumſtances ſhocking to humanity; the adverſe parties fought againſt each other with inexorable fury; the moſt horrid cruelties were in uſe; and it is impoſſible to read, without ſhuddering, the

the barbarous exploits of the military chiefs of thoſe days, ſuch as the Baron des Adrets, whoſe atrocious actions are rather thoſe of an American ſavage than of an European warrior.

The whole ſyſtem of politics was *dolus an virtus*, force or artifice; witneſs the maſſacre of St. Bartholomew, and the aſſaſſination of the Guiſes, and of the two Henry's. But here I muſt break off that I may not tire your readers with too much at a time. The thread of a novel may be given in ſkeins; but a needleful at a time is as much on ſubjects of literature, and criticiſm, as can be worked up in a ſingle letter—therefore till a fit opportunity occurs to write to you again, adieu!

*Verſailles, Jan.* 27, 1778. THE ENGLISHMAN.

# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

*Wedneſday, Feb.* 4.

THIS evening a new muſical burletta was performed at Covent-Garden Theatre, for the firſt time, called POOR VULCAN.

Dramatis Perſonæ.

| | |
|---|---|
| Vulcan, Crump, | Mr. *Quick.* |
| Jupiter, Stud, | Mr. *Mattocks.* |
| Apollo, Wiſeman, | Mr. *Robſon.* |
| Mars, Pike, | Mr. *Reinhold.* |
| Bacchus, Gauge, | Mr. *Battiſhill.* |
| Adonis, Joe, | Mr. *Leoni.* |
| Mercury, Drub, | Mr. *Mahon.* |
| Venus, Maudlin, | Miſs *Brown.* |
| Grace, —— | Miſs *Dayes.* |

FABLE.

Vulcan, harraſſed with the intrigues of his wife Venus, petitions Jupiter to let him deſcend to the earth, in hopes of enjoying peace in future. Jove aſſenting to this prayer, Vulcan, Venus, an attendant Grace, and the Cyclops take their places in a ſtage cloud, and arrive at the terreſtrial abodes, where Vulcan opens a blackſmith's ſhop by the name of Crump, and Venus keeps an ale-houſe by the name of Maudlin. The celeſtials talking this droll matter over a bowl, propoſe deſcending to take a peep at them in diſguiſe; which, being aſſented to, Jupiter aſſumes the character of a country ſquire; Mercury, a drummer; Mars, that of a recruiting ſerjeant; while Bacchus transforms himſelf into an exciſeman—and thus down they go. On their arrival, they put up at Mrs. Maudlin's houſe, who is enamoured with Adonis, under the diſguiſe of Joe the ſhepherd. Preſſed, however, by the ſolicitations of the ſerjeant, ſquire, &c. ſhe promiſes to make them all happy that evening, by ſtealing to their ſeveral chambers; but in the mean time ſhe orders matters ſo as to elope with Adonis. Crump hearing of it, reconciles himſelf to his fate, on the propoſal of the Grace to ſupply her miſtreſs's place; who tells him,

> When madam ſuch a trick has play'd,
> The huſband always takes the maid!"

But at this inſtant, a clap of thunder is heard; the ſcene changes, and the whole celeſtial aſſembly, with Venus at their head, appears before them. Jupiter, after laughing at Vulcan for his continual jealouſy, tells him,

> This little frolic was deſign'd
> A wholeſome leſſon for mankind."

And the piece concludes with a *finale*, of which the following is the burden and chorus:

> Then be content, ye mortal race,
> Nor wiſh to change, nor fates replace;
> You muſt of good, and ill have ſhare,
> And nature's *nature* every where."

The burletta is evidently an imitation of Mr. O'Hara's comic ſtyle, and proves no diſgrace to that ſpecies of the burleſque. Though there is no great variety of buſineſs, nor thoſe ſtriking ſituations which might have been expected from the well known ſtory on which the piece is founded; yet there is a vein of humour and ſprightlineſs, running through the whole, that cannot fail to make it a very favourite entertainment with the town. The muſic, principally the compoſition of Mr. Dibdin, does him great credit; he has been no leſs happy in his recitative accompanyments, than in the airs, which were generally and deſervedly admired.

[For the favourite airs ſee our Poetical Eſſays.]

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. Nº. V.

Διὰ τί πάντες ὅσοι περιττοὶ γεγόνασιν ἄνδρες, ἢ κατὰ φιλοσοφίαν, ἢ πολιτικὴν, ἢ ποίησιν, ἢ τέχνας, φαινόνται μελαγχόλικοι ὄντες? ARISTOT.

Why is it that all men who have excelled in philoſophy, in politicks, in poetry, or in the arts, have been ſubject to melancholy?

ARISTOTLE, whoſe profound inveſtigation and variety of knowledge I always conſider with wonder and reverence, appears to have admitted the opinion that melancholy is the concomitant of diſtinguiſhed genius; and indeed he illuſtrates the opinion with much philoſophical ability, and many remarks upon real life, as it fell under his own obſervation, ſelecting at the ſame time renowned characters of antiquity, to whom melancholy was ſaid to be conſtitutional.

*We Hypochondriacks* may be glad to accept of this compliment from ſo great a maſter of human nature, and to conſole ourſelves in the hour of gloomy diſtreſs, by thinking that our ſufferings mark our ſuperiority. I may uſe the expreſſion *we Hypochondriacks*, when addreſſing myſelf to my atrabilious brethren in general, and not be afraid of giving offence; though I ſhould not chuſe to do it to any particular perſon, as there might be ſome danger from irritable delicacy. Hypochondriacks themſelves are not agreed that they have reaſon to be vain, or proud of their malady; and even if that were the caſe, it might not be quite ſafe to ſingle one out. I remember hearing a late celebrated infidel tell that he was not at all pleaſed when the infidel wife of his friend, a poet of ſome eminence, addreſſed him in a company in London, "we Deiſts."—Speak for yourſelf, Madam, ſaid he abruptly. And yet we are ſure that Deiſts are exceedingly vain of their profeſſion or way of thinking, or whatever they pleaſe to call it—for nothing but vanity could make them proclaim it to the world, when they are ſure it can do no good to any body, and may do harm to many.

But whether from the diffidence which Hypochondria occaſions, or from having cloſely ſtudied numbers affected with that diſeaſe; I muſt, with all due reſpect to Ariſtotle, beg leave to doubt the propoſition, that it is peculiarly to be found in men of remarkable excellence. And I think it is of importance that the propoſition ſhould not be believed—becauſe I am certain that many who might have prevented the diſeaſe from coming to any height, had they checked its firſt appearances, have not only reſiſted it, but have truely cheriſhed it, from the erroneous flattering notion that they were making ſure of the undoubted though painful characteriſtick of excellence, as young ladies ſubmit without complaint to have their ears pierced that they may be decorated with brilliant ornaments.

Melancholy, or Hypochondria, like the fever or gout, or any other diſeaſe, is incident to all ſorts of men, from the wiſeſt to the moſt fooliſh. And I can aſſure my readers that I have found as dull and as coarſe mortals; nay, as ſilly creatures as ever appeared upon earth, who had all the ſymptoms of it, and were as miſerable from it as was compatible with their conſtitutions. For I do not diſpute that men are miſerable in a greater or leſſer degree in proportion to their underſtanding and ſenſibility. It is not every man who can be exquiſitely miſerable, any more than exquiſitely happy. But the diſtemper indubitably operates, though in different degrees, upon every ſpecies or conſtitution, as fire produces its effects, though in different degrees, upon every ſpecies of matter, however much or however little of a combuſtible nature.

Fire having been mentioned in the way of compariſon with Hypochondria in one particular, I ſhall carry on the alluſion ſomewhat farther, and obſerve, that as no wiſe man remains in ſupine negligence when he ſees a fire break out and threaten deſtruction to his houſe, neither ſhould he allow Hypochondria to gather ſtrength, but ſhould exert himſelf with all poſſible ſpeed and activity to cruſh it in its beginning. As the firſt ſmoke from burning

burning rouſes activity to extinguiſh it; ſuch ſhould be the conſequence upon the firſt riſe of gloomy vapour in the mind. There is not the leaſt doubt that Hypochondria, as well as fire, may be checked, if diligence, ſufficiently early and ſufficiently vigorous, be uſed. Indeed, in ſome very particular inſtances, the ſmoke and the melancholy are of ſuch force as at once to incapacitate. But when a man cannot overcome them by himſelf, he muſt call in the aid of firemen or friends. Cheerful companions, by playing their pleaſantry upon the mind, will ſoon diſſipate the dreary clouds. Senſible, however, of human imperfection, I muſt acknowledge that as there are fires in the univerſe which all the power of the human race cannot extinguiſh, ſo there are exceſſive degrees of melancholy, which defy all our endeavours to remedy them, and which can be cured only by divine interpoſition. But as we ſhould be careful not to think with the ſluggard, that, "there is a lion in the ſtreet;" we ſhould equally guard againſt imagining that there is a volcano within us, a melancholy ſo dreadful that we can do nothing in oppoſition to it. We ſhould be particularly careful againſt reſigning ourſelves to the mental diſtemper, when it vents itſelf in immoral acts, which a notion of our being driven about as the Demoniacs were, makes us too ready to excuſe, and to deaden the voice of conſcience upbraiding our tranſgreſſions. The *Abbé Le Blanc*, in his Letters on the Engliſh Nation, when treating of Hypochondria or vapours, makes a remark to this purpoſe with much juſtice. He ſays, that people too often aſcribe to diſeaſe what is in reality vice.

Hypochondria affects us in an infinite variety of ways; for, a diſordered imagination teems with a boundleſs multiplicity of evils; and the diſorders of the body which I believe always attend the direful diſeaſe, make ſuch diverſities of combination, that it is ſcarcely poſſible to ſpecify all the ſufferings of a Hypochondriack.

*Mr. Green*, in his poem entitled *The Spleen*, of which I have heard Mr. Robert Dodſley boaſt as a capital piece of the preſent age preſerved in his collection, has enumerated exceedingly well the effects of Hypochondria upon a mind of that light ſtructure which his ſeems to have been. Like one who deſcribes the ſtingings of thouſands of inſects but has not known the gnawings of a wolf, or other ſuch fierce animal, he brings together with truth and vivacity the minute fretful pains which are generally ſuffered by Hypochondriacks; but he has not had mind enough to be capable of being afflicted by its more horrible torments. Yet it muſt be allowed that The Spleen is both an elegant and a moſt uſeful didactick poem, as it not only points out in a very lively manner the ordinary effects of the diſeaſe, but alſo ſuggeſts excellent methods of cure, ſo ſmartly, and at the ſame time ſo pleaſingly, that the patients cannot fail to take them.

Dr. Armſtrong in his Art of Preſerving Health has thought more deeply upon the ſubject,

——————the dim-ey'd fiend,
Sour Melancholy, night and day provokes
Her own eternal wound. The ſun grows pale;
A mournful viſionary light o'erſpreads
The cheerful face of nature: earth becomes
A dreary deſart, and heaven frowns above.
Then various ſhapes of curſt illuſion riſe:
Whate'er the wretched fears, creating fear
Forms out of nothing; and with monſters teems
Unknown in hell. The proſtrate ſoul beneath
A load of huge imagination heaves;
And all the horrors that the guilty feel,
With anxious flutterings wake the guileleſs breaſt.

Such of my readers as have groaned under "a load of huge imagination," as I have done, will admire the expreſſion very much.

More poetically ſtill is *Hypochondria* deſcribed by Thomſon in his Caſtle of Indolence,

And moping here did Hypochondria ſit,
Mother of Spleen in robes of various dye,
Who vexed was full oft with ugly fit,
And ſome her frantic deem'd, and ſome her deem'd a wit.
A lady proud ſhe was of ancient blood,
Yet oft her fear her pride made crouchen low,
She felt or fancy'd in her fluttering mood,
All the diſeaſes that the ſpittles know,
And ſought all phyſic which the ſhops beſtow,
And ſtill new leaches and new drugs would try,
Her humour ever wavering to and fro,
For ſometimes ſhe would laugh and ſometimes cry, [not why.
Then ſudden waxed wroth, and all ſhe knew

Armſtrong's deſcription refers primarily to the mind, "the reſtleſs mind," which, he well ſays, "'tis the great art of life to manage well." Thomſon's refers

refers primarily to the body, to that relaxation of the ſyſtem which indolence produces, and of which Hypochondria is one of the wretched conſequences. The ſtruggle in the breaſt of a Hypochondriack between pride and fear, is finely imagined by Thomſon; and it muſt be remarked that theſe two qualities are alſo introduced by Armſtrong into his account of melancholy. For after the paſſage which I have quoted above, he ſays,

Such phantoms *Pride* in ſolitary ſcenes,
Or *Fear* on delicate ſelf-love creates.

Perhaps there is a diſtinction between Melancholy and Hypochondria, the firſt gravely diſmal as in Armſtrong, the other fantaſtically wretched as in Thomſon. In my opinion, however, they are only different ſhades of the ſame diſeaſe; for I know that what each of theſe poets has ſo ſtrongly painted has been felt by the ſame perſon in the gradations of his continued diſtreſs.

Fielding, though famed for humour and practical knowledge of life in its moſt active ſcene, and its moſt convivial gaiety, muſt have himſelf felt the diſtreſs of Hypochondria, he deſcribes it ſo well, blending its corporeal and mental ills.

He makes Amelia's huſband ſay of her, "theſe fatigues, added to the uneaſineſs of her mind, overpowered her weak ſpirits, and threw her into one of the worſt diſorders that can poſſibly attend a woman; a diſorder very common among the ladies; and our phyſicians have not agreed upon its name; ſome call it the fever on the ſpirits, ſome a nervous fever, ſome the vapours, and ſome the hyſtericks." And when Miſs Matthews breaks in, "O! ſay no more, I pity you; I pity you from my ſoul! A man had better be plagued with all the curſes of Egypt than with a vapouriſh wife;" the captain feelingly and gravely checks her raillery, and calls Hypochondria a diſtemper, the horrors of which are ſcarce to be imagined. It is indeed a ſort of complication of all diſeaſes together, with almoſt madneſs added to them.

At the time when I firſt happened to read this paſſage I was very ſeverely afflicted with Hypochondria; and I well remember that by comparing it with my immediate ſufferings, I was ſtruck with the juſtneſs of the repreſentation. In my next paper I ſhall preſent my readers with ſome of my own particular obſervations of the effects of Hypochondria, which being the reſult of intenſe ſtudy of the dire diſeaſe forced upon me by ſad experience, they will perhaps come more home to their boſoms, than the obſervations of ſuperior writers.

# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* December *laſt.*

[115.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* John Jackſon.

BY Malcolm's method the equated time is ſeven years, which is not true, for let $a$, $b$, $c$, = 1ſt, 2d, and 3d payments; $t$ = time between the 1ſt and 2d payments, and $u$ = time between the 2d and 3d, $t + x$ = equated time required, and $r$ = intereſt of 1l. for 1 year; then $art + arx$ will be = intereſt of the 1ſt, and $brx$ = intereſt of the 2d payment; alſo $\frac{cru - crx}{1 + ru - rx}$ = diſcount of the laſt payment at the equated time, which intereſt and diſcount is equal; therefore, by ſubſtituting $e$ for $a + b$, and $f$ for $1 + ru$, $at + ex = \frac{cu - cx}{f - rx}$; alſo ſubſtituting $g$ for $c + ef - art$, and $h$ for $atf - cu$, $x = \frac{g + \sqrt{g^2 + 4erh}}{2er}$; and the equated time 7.028225 years.

The new rule given in the Ladies and Gentlemen's Diary for the year 1777, by Reuben Burrow, is equally erroneous with Malcolm's; notwithſtanding the author has invidiouſly cenſured the ingenious Profeſſor Hutton for preferring Malcolm's method to ſome others.

*The ſame anſwered by Mr.* T. Todd *the Propoſer.*

1. To determine the equated time by Malcolm's principle of the equality of intereſt and diſcount. See Burrow's Diary for 1778, p. 39. If $x$ = years diſtance

diſtance from the laſt term to the equated time, then $11 - x =$ years from the firſt time to the equated time, and $11 - x - 6$ or $5 - x =$ years diſtance from the 2d term to the equated time, (for in this example we know, by trial, this time falls between the 2d and laſt term) therefore $\overline{11 - x} \times .05 \times 400 + \overline{5 - x} \times .05 \times 2100 = 1500 \times .05\, x \div 1 + .05\, x$, which gives $x^2 + 26.04\, x = 119.2$, ſolved $x = 13.02 + \sqrt{288.7204} = 3.971774$ years. Hence $11 - x = 7.028225$, &c. years, $5 - x = 1.028225$, &c. years, and therefore the proof $.05 \times 7.028225 \times 400 + .05 \times 1.028225 \times 2100 = 1500 \times .05 \times 3.971774 \div 1.1985887 = 248.52811.$ = intereſt = diſcount, agreeable to hypotheſis.

2. To find whether Malcolm's directions for finding the equated time will agree with his hypotheſis, when there are more debts than two. The equated time for the firſt two payments (in this example) is five years, becauſe the ſimple intereſt of 400l. for 5 years, at 5 *per cent. per annum*, is equal to the diſcount of 2100l. due in 1 year, *i. e.* $400 \times .05 \times 5 = 2100 \times .05 \times 1 \div \overline{1 + .05 \times 1} = 100$l. Again, if 2500l. (ſum of the two firſt debts) be due at the 1ſt equated time 5 years, and 1500l. be due at the end of 6 years, from the 1ſt equated time to the laſt term; then the 2d equated time will be 2 years from the firſt, or 7 years from the 1ſt term, becauſe the intereſt of 2500l. for 2 years is equal to the diſcount of 1500l. due at the end of 4 years, *i. e.* $2500 \times .05 \times 2 = 250$l. $= 1500 \times .05 \times 4 \div \overline{1 + .05 \times 4}$. Now let us ſee if this 7 years from the firſt term will anſwer his hypotheſis; if not, it is a manifeſt blunder. The intereſt of 400l. for 7 years at 5 *per cent.* = 140l. and that of 2100 for 1 year = 105l. whoſe ſum = 245l. which not being equal to the diſcount of 1500l. due at 4 years hence = 250l. $(= 1500 \times .05 \times 4 \div \overline{1 + .95 \times 4})$ proves the rule falſe, becauſe this intereſt and diſcount ſhould have been equal.

*Scholium.* Although Malcolm's equated time gives a true ſettlement of the debts abſtractedly conſidered, yet it does not anſwer what is meant by the problem, in giving an equal advantage, allowing a ſimple intereſt; becauſe, by his method, the creditor will always be a gainer, and, in ſome caſes, the gains will be very great; as for inſtance, if A owes B 400l. immediately, and 3000l. payable 50 years hence, allowing 5 *per cent. per annum* ſimple intereſt; then Malcolm's equated time would be 10 years from the firſt term, by which the creditor would gain 400l. more than if he had received his debts as they come due. The criterion of the problem is, that neither gain nor loſs ſhall obtain; and in ſimple intereſt, becauſe of its abſurd premiſes, that can only be known by reaſoning from the whole time, or by the old method.

It is the unjuſt premiſes of ſimple intereſt that makes Malcolm's ſolution in this reſpect fail, and Kerſey's too; though all of them right when applied to ſcientific premiſes, as may be proved by ſolving the problem allowing compound intereſt, where every method will give the ſame anſwer, and all their principles obtain.

The abſurdity conſidering the debts abſtractedly, which takes place in the old method at the equated time, is the neceſſary conſequence of giving the ſame money in the whole time, as by the equated time, and ariſes wholly from the unjuſt premiſes of ſimple intereſt, in which equity never obtains, but when the intereſt is paid yearly, and is the cauſe of that unjuſt value of annuities, allowing ſimple intereſt.

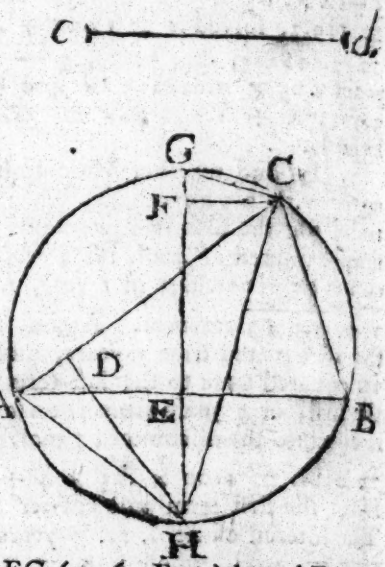
The above 4000l. gained by Malcolm's method, is not produced by compound intereſt, as ſome have imagined, for the original debts at any point of time are only decreaſed or increaſed by the difference of the intereſt and diſcount, and when that intereſt and diſcount become equal, as at Malcolm's equated time, theſe debts become all principal.

What Mr. Hutton has ſaid in favour of Malcolm's rule in the 5th edition of his arithmetic juſt publiſhed, does not in the leaſt convince me, or take off the preceding objections againſt it. I much wonder he ſhould yet retain the falſe double ſign $\pm$ in his Theorem, and likewiſe that very method for finding the equated time when there are more debts than two, which is here proved not very true.

We

We were favoured with an anſwer to this queſtion from Mr. William Francis, maſter of the boarding ſchool at Shinfield, near Reading.

[116.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by* Joſhua Merritt.

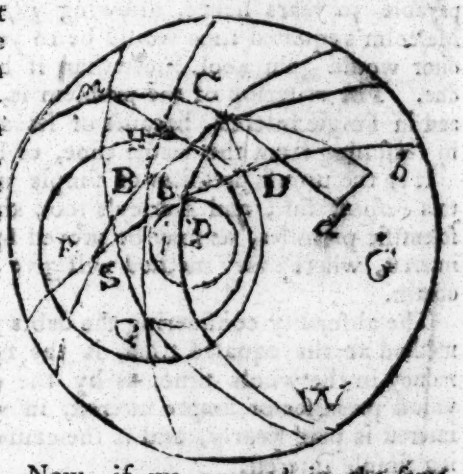



*Conſtruction.* Let *cd* equal to half the given ſum of the ſides, take FE equal to the given perpendicular, and draw FC ⊥ to FE and equal to half the given difference of the ſegments of the baſe made by the ⊥: then produce FE to H, ſo that the parallelogram HFE $= cd^2 - FC^2$; join CH and draw CG ⊥ CH, meeting HF produced in G; then let a circle be deſcribed about the triangle GCH, and through the point E draw the chord AB parallel to FC; laſtly, join AC and CB, and ACB is the triangle required.

*Dem.* Join AH and draw HD ⊥ to AC; then becauſe GCH is a right angle (by conſt.) GH is the diameter of the circle; then it is evident that FE is equal the ⊥ and FC the difference of the ſegments of the baſe made by the ⊥. Moreover by reaſon of the ſimilar triangles AEH, HCD, it will be $AE^2 : CD^2 :: A\,1^2 (HG \times HE) : HC^2 (HG \times HF)$ by Cor. to 19. 4. Simp. Geo. :: HE : HF :: HE × EG : HF × EG (1. 6. Euc.) but $AE^2 =$ HE × EG ∴ $CD^2 =$ HF × EG = parallelogram HFG ($FC^2$) + parallelogram HFE ∴ $CD^2 - FC^2 =$ parallelogram HFE $= cd^2 - FC^2$ by conſt. conſequently *cd* = CD = half the ſum of the ſides of the triangle ACB. Q. E. D.

We were favoured alſo with anſwers to this queſtion from the Propoſer, and from Mr. John Fletcher, pupil to Mr. Taylor of Hollinwood, near Mancheſter.

[117] QUESTION III. *Anſwered by* Caput Mortuum.




Let P and G be the given points. About P as a pole deſcribe a leſſer circle *hd* at the given diſtance of the baſe of the given triangle from the point P, and in any poſition *n*Q deſcribe a great circle to touch it; from the point of contact *d*, take *d*Q, *dn*, ſo that their ſum may be equal to the baſe of that triangle; through Q and *n* deſcribe two other leſſer circles parallel to the former *hd*, make the ∠*m*Q*n* = to one of the ∠'s at the baſe of the given triangle, and take Q*m* = the adjacent ſide, and deſcribe another parallel through the point *m*, then deſcribe the arc *mn*, and Q*mn* is the given triangle; alſo it is evident that the parallels paſſing through the angular points Q*mn* are the loci of thoſe angles. Now, if we proceed in the ſame manner with reſpect to the point G, we ſhall find the locus CW of the vertex of the other triangle; let C be the point of interſection of the loci of the vertices; deſcribe the leſſer circle BS ∥ *hd* to touch *m*Q, then through C deſcribe the great circle CR to touch BS, and through R deſcribe another great circle RO to touch *dh*, alſo through C, O deſcribe the arc of a great circle, and RCO will be the triangle in the required poſition; and in the ſame manner the poſition of the triangle C*ab* will be determined. The whole is too evident to need a demonſtration.

The point *d*, and that in the baſe *ab* of the other triangle, muſt be taken, ſo that the loci *m*C, CW cut or touch each other, otherwiſe the problem will be impoſſible.

NEW


10
45
FEB



View of the Bath of Walterswyl in the Canton of Zug

1 The Chapel
2 The Principal Lodging House
3 The Bath
4 The Spring of the Bath
5 The Source and Course of the Water
6 The Abbey of Wittingen

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[121.] QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Bonnycaſtle.

IN any equilateral triangle ABC inſcribed in a circle, if from the vertex B a line be drawn through the oppoſite ſide, and produced to meet the circumference of the circle in D, then AD and DC being joined, AD + DC = BD; query the demonſtration.

[122.] QUESTION II. *By* Ruſticus.

IN a plane triangle there is given the ſum of the baſe and leſſer ſide, the other ſide, and the leſſer ſegment of the baſe made by a perpendicular from the vertical angle on the baſe; to conſtruct the triangle.

[123.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Robert Phillips, *of* St. Agnes, Cornwall.

THE length of a certain curve is $ax + bx^2$, where $a$ and $b$ are conſtant quantities, required the relation of the abſciſſa $x$ and ordinate $y$, together with the area; ſuppoſing that when $y = 0$, $x$ is alſo $= 0$.

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## ACCOUNT OF THE BATHS OF BADEN AND OF WATERSWYL, IN SWITZERLAND.

*(With an elegant Repreſentation of the latter, from an original Deſign.)*

SWITZERLAND has been famous for its medicinal ſprings and ſalubrious baths, as far back as the Chriſtian æra; and all writers of the hiſtory of this country agree in attributing the origin of its ſettlement, as well as its future grandeur, to this natural advantage. Tacitus, the celebrated Roman Hiſtorian, in his deſcription of Baden, the capital city of the Canton of that name, has this remarkable paſſage concerning it: *Longa pace in modum municipii exſtructus locus, amoeno ſalubrium aquarum uſu frequens*, Hiſt. Lib. 1. This accounts likewiſe for its Latin name *Aquæ Helveticæ*; and in confirmation of the teſtimony given by Tacitus, upon opening the great ſource of theſe baths in 1420, ſeveral images of the antient Roman Deities, ſome ſtatues of Roman generals in alabaſter, and a great number of braſs coins of Auguſtus, Veſpaſian, and Decius were found by the workmen. Alſo, in 1553, a peaſant, in ploughing his ground, turned up a piece of marble, on which was the following inſcription:

M. AURELIO. ANTONINO
CÆS. IMP. DESIGNATO
M. L. SEPTIMI. SEVERI
PERTINACIS AUG. FIL.
RESP. * AQV. * *Aquenſis.*

Our ingenious correſpondent acquaints us, that a general deſcription of any of the baths in Switzerland is applicable to all, with reſpect to the method of uſing them, and the plan of conducting them; and obſerving the propenſity of our people of faſhion to reſide at certain ſeaſons at Bath and Tunbridge, and even to croſs the ſea in order to viſit the baths of Aix la Chapelle, and the ſprings at Spa, he imagined he could not furniſh us a more entertaining article, than a conciſe account of the principal Baths in Switzerland, which would aſſuredly be more reſorted to than any other, on account of their romantic ſituation, if the inconveniencies in travelling did not make the acceſs to them both difficult and dangerous.

The baths of Baden are ſituated on both ſides of the river Limmet, at a ſmall diſtance from its banks, and about a mile below the city, which ſtands on an eminence. The ſmall baths are on the left ſhore, the largeſt and moſt frequented on the right, in a pretty borough, containing regular ſtreets of well built houſes for the reception of ſtrangers and others, intending to uſe the baths.

As the inhabitants of the Canton in general, and of the city in particular, are rigid Roman Catholics, they have obſerved a ſuperſtition ſimilar to that of the Pagan Romans, who threw the images of their divinities, and pieces of money into their ſprings, lakes, and rivers, as offerings to the particular deity they ſuppoſed to preſide over thoſe waters. Thus the people of Baden have erected a ſuperb church in the middle of the borough, called the ſecond Baden, dedicated to the three kings, who viſited our Saviour at his birth,

birth, and whoſe patronage and benediction the ſick implore, to render the baths efficacious for their recovery. The principal baths are contiguous to this church, and are all elegantly built in the apartments of very good inns, and in private lodging houſes, in both of which you find every conveniency that either the health or the pleaſure of the viſitant can require. The water is conveyed to theſe ſeparate baths by ſmall ſluices or canals, and there are upwards of ſixty. Thus, the dangers of catching cold, and other accidents, as well as the expence of carriage to and from our baths in England, and thoſe of Aix la Chapelle, is avoided; and the lodger goes from his bed-chamber to the bath under the ſame roof. In the middle of two or three of the ſtreets there are open baths for the uſe of the poor, formed from ſprings riſing out of the ground in thoſe places, and they are only railed in, with ſteps to deſcend; but having no covering over head, nor any places for dreſſing, the poor wretches are expoſed naked to the view of every paſſenger. One would imagine, ſays our correſpondent, that a regard to decency, and an apprehenſion of libidinous conſequences would induce the magiſtrates of Baden to erect ſome kind of ſheds to conceal the poor creatures; but the truth is, that none but the moſt loathſome objects, who are wretchedly diſeaſed, make uſe of theſe baths, and therefore the ſpectacles are ſo diſguſtful, that human nature ſhudders at them, and the eyes of paſſengers are ſhut or averted, upon the firſt glance. There is, however, one exception. The open bath of St. Verona, which is one of thoſe, by privilege, belonging to the poor, has the reputation of removing barrenneſs; it is therefore not uncommon for women, in higher ſpheres of life, to take a dip in this fruitful baſon; but great care is taken to repair to it early in the morning, and with proper attendants, who wait at a ſmall diſtance, and prevent the approach of wanton intruders.

The waters of all the baths of Baden are luke-warm, impregnated conſiderably with ſulphur, and in a leſſer degree with alum and nitre. Their ſprings neither increaſe nor diminiſh, but in the months of May and September, the ſulphurous particles prevail moſt, on which account they are judged to be in the higheſt perfection at thoſe ſeaſons of the year.

For head-aches, vertigoes, aſthmas, and all diſorders of the breaſt and ſtomach, they are drank, with or without bathing, according to the directions of the phyſicians: for the gout, rheumatiſm, and all obſtructions, eſpecially thoſe of the female ſex, the baths of Baden are preferred to all others in this country.

But the beautiful and ſingular ſituation of the baths of Waterſwyl, in the Canton of Zoug, furniſhing a better ſubject for the pencil, our friend favoured us with the view, from which the plate has been taken, and to which we have only to annex, the following ſhort deſcription.

The Canton of Zoug, in Latin *Tugium*, holds the ſeventh rank in the diet of the republic. It formed the moſt conſiderable part of the country inhabited by the Tugeniens, whom Strabo mentions as having joined the Cimbrians in their expedition againſt Italy. It is beautifully diverſified with mountains and vallies, the firſt yielding excellent paſturage, and the laſt abounding in wine, corn, and fruits, eſpecially cheſnuts, which grow along the banks of the lake St. Andrew, and form delightful ſhady walks.

Near the village of Bar, ſituated on the declivity of the mountain called Barbourg, from an old ruined fortreſs of that name, are the celebrated baths of Waterſwyl, belonging to the Abbey of Wettingen. They are in a ſolitary but very agreeable ſpot, ſurrounded with verdant meadows and beautiful ſhady groves. They are chiefly reſorted to by the inhabitants of the neighbouring cantons, but yet they are not without ſtrangers from different countries of Europe, who, when they have once found their way to Waterſwyl, uſually reſide there ſome time, on account of the romantic ſituation, the cheapneſs of proviſions, and the magnificent lodgings fitted up in he principal houſe at the expence of the Monks of the Abbey of Wettingen, twho enjoy the profits. Theſe waters are particularly recommended for all diſorders proceeding from fluxions and cold humours, and in ſuch caſes they are uſed internally and externally.

*Account*

## *Account of a* JOURNEY *to* PENRITH, *and from thence to* KESWICK *and* COCKERMOUTH, *in the North of* England.

### IN A LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

TO a man bred and born within the ſound of Bow-bell, whoſe ambulations have been principally confined within the walls of the great city of London, a journey of eight hundred miles muſt appear truly terrific: but in what remote corner of the globe is that place to which love, buſineſs, or the nice feelings of a parent, will not carry the moſt drowſy citizen? Two of theſe motives combined to entice me from the metropolis; and, for once in my life at leaſt, contributed to induce me to pay a viſit to the northern parts of this iſland, which I had been led to believe, from the account of citizens like myſelf, reſembled the dreary wilds of Siberia, where mankind are little better than ſavages; and where the poliſhed manners, improved cuſtoms, and polite arts of refined cities are totally unknown.

However, after ſome months mature conſideration, how far reaſon would permit me to be abſent ſo long from my buſineſs, and what I might loſe or gain in that time, I at laſt ſubmitted my perſon to the mercy of the Carliſle-coach: I ſet out at ten o'clock in the evening, and though I could not, like the reſt of the paſſengers, ſleep in that uneaſy ſituation, yet my mind was loſt in a kind of reverie, upon the comfortable place I had left, the uneaſy ſituation I had ſubmitted myſelf to, and the uncertainty of what kind of beings I might meet with in the remote regions I was going to. My mind was wholly employed by theſe diſagreeable reflections till about one in the morning, when our inebriated coachman very *politely*, but I muſt own very gently, overturned us into a deep ſlough at Potter's-bar. Judge, from what I have already ſaid, what was my ſituation, eſpecially as I really was the only one who received any material hurt, having ſprained my leg. To return was at that time impoſſible; to go forward was the only choice. I ſhall not trouble you with all the particulars of my journey, till at the end of three days I happily arrived at Penrith; but I muſt mention one or two circumſtances.

As the aſcent to Bank-Top in Yorkſhire is very ſteep, we were permitted to walk up it, in order to eaſe the horſes. Humanity could not oppoſe it; inclination, on my part, I aſſure you, did not; for I was always happy to embrace every opportunity of quitting my temporary priſon. When I reached the ſummit of this hill, my eyes ſkimmed over the extended proſpect with bewildered confuſion; for ſo many wide and diſtant objects preſented themſelves to my view, as would have taken at leaſt a whole day to ſurvey them. Recovering from the firſt emotions ſo ſingular an object naturally excited in me, I pulled out my pocket-book, in order to take the outlines of this beautiful proſpect; but his ſerene highneſs, the coachman, having, by this time, made the circuit of the hill; with the uſual complaiſance of gaolers, he recommitted me to my priſon. After all my reſearches, I cannot find this beautiful ſpot properly deſcribed by any of our writers. If you, Sir, can procure it, I think it muſt be a feaſt to your readers, as in my opinion this is one of the neglected beauties of our iſland.

It was, perhaps, owing to the confined ſituation of a ſtage-coach, that a ſameneſs appeared in every place I paſſed through, Bank-Top excepted, till I reached Grata Bridge, in the North Weſt part of Yorkſhire, where we breakfaſted. As we ſtopped here ſome time, I had an opportunity of viewing Rookby-Houſe, once the manſion of the late Sir Thomas Robinſon *.

From thence, in our way to Brough, in Weſtmoreland, we paſſed over



* *Rookby-Hall is a repoſitory of curioſities. Sir Thomas Robinſon had a fine taſte, and indulged it to a degree of prodigality, of which this manſion remains a monument.* HUTCHINSON.

Stainemore, and in this ſtage my ideas and imagination began to be awakened. On paſſing over Stainmore, a cockney muſt be loſt in admiration, when he beholds at one view, ſome thouſands of acres, which afford only a hungry bite to half-ſtarved ſheep ſcattered here and there; when travelling for fourteen or fifteen miles he meets not with half that number of people; and, when caſting his eyes around him, he ſees this inhoſpitable waſte bounded on all ſides by barren and tremendous mountains, that hide their ſummits in the clouds, as if nature had placed them there, as confines to this ſterile and barren proſpect!

At Penrith, all the ſavage ideas I had formed of our northern countrymen vaniſhed, and I preſently became convinced of the force of prejudice, when they gave me the moſt convincing proofs of their hoſpitality, candour, and civility. The next morning, having viſited the Town-Hall, now in ruins, I proceeded to the ſteep hill, on which the beacon is placed, upwards of a mile to the northward of the town. The labour of aſcending this mount is great, but the views from thence amply rewarded my fatigue, the whole proſpect, as you turn every way, preſenting you with a vaſt theatre upwards of one hundred miles in circumference, encircled with ſtupendous mountains.

Returning to my inn, I took poſt-chaiſe for Sebergham, a village about fourteen miles from Penrith, over a road made within theſe few years, leading to Wigton, and lying on the left of the main road to Carliſle. Nothing, ſurely, can afford a more romantic appearance than what here preſented itſelf to my view. On the right hand, for the moſt part, cultivated fields riſing here and there into hillocks, and loaded with the riches of Ceres; in other parts, plains covered with little elſe than the produce of nature, and naked, barren, and uncultivated as ſhe formed them, which afforded a variety, and gave an additional beauty to the improved fields: beyond theſe, at ſeveral miles diſtance, hills loſt in the clouds terminate the proſpect. On the left, in ſome places, you look down on the dales beneath you, and ſee many hundreds of acres, formerly nothing more than part of the barren heath, now encloſed, and affording the richeſt proſpect to the traveller. Beyond theſe, the proud Skiddaw, and the innumerable tribe of his vaſſal mountains, ſtop the progreſs of the inquiſitive eye.

I now no longer repented of my temerity, in daring to truſt myſelf out of the ſight of St. Paul's, but arrived at Sebergham with a mind devoted to chearfulneſs. Indeed, every thing here contributed to promote it: a delightful and romantic ſituation, an univerſal hoſpitality, plenty of the beſt proviſions, and, above all, men of refined ideas, whoſe converſation in general, and whoſe knowledge of the Latin and Greek claſſics, hiſtory, geography, and aſtronomy, made me look down with a kind of pity on moſt of our London ſocieties, where noiſe, riot, and confuſion, too often ſupply the place of manly and rational converſation.

We proceeded through Newlands and Heſketh. From this place I wrote you my laſt letter, and was then on my way to Keſwick and Cockermouth. At Heſketh we ſtopped a little. I had often been told in London, that ſhopkeepers in the country follow different profeſſions; but I was extremely ſurpriſed, to find here one *Jerry Comans*, who is, a barber, ſurgeon, apothecary, horſe and cow doctor, haberdaſher and chandler. Indeed, even at Keſwick, I read upon one of the ſigns, "*John Walker*, bookſeller, draper, tobacconiſt, ironmonger, and grocer."

About ten in the morning of the 8th of Auguſt, we reached the foot of the lofty hill, called *Carrick*, and rode cloſe to it for near two miles, along a winding path, but juſt wide enough for the horſes to paſs ſingly, and every where intercepted by enormous ſtones, which have tumbled from the ſummit of the mountain into the dale beneath it. Acroſs many parts of this path (for it cannot be called a road) run ſeveral murmuring, ſhallow, meandering brooks, well ſtored with delicate trout. To a cockney, like myſelf, who had hardly ever ſeen any other mountains than thoſe compoſed of mole-hills in the fields about London, the ſight of this fell muſt be magnificently horrible. As this ſecond rate fell has not, to the beſt of my knowledge and belief, been honoured with a deſcription in print, I ſend you the following

following, which I received from an ingenious friend, reſiding near it.

"This mountain is ſituated (according to very late and accurate ſurveys) five miles N. W. from Grayſtock, three miles S. by W. from Heſket-New-Market, and twelve N. E. by N. from Keſwick. Its perpendicular height, reduced to the level of Derwent-water, is 756 yards, and reduced to the level of the ſea, 803. Almoſt the whole of it is a ridge of horrible precipices, abounding every where with deep chaſms, the bottoms of which are not to be fathomed by the eye; the north eaſt end, however, is fruitful, being covered with herbage to the top, and here the ſheep find an excellent bite. This fell is diſtinguiſhed from the reſt of its neighbours, at many miles diſtance, by its two towering peaks. About the year 1740, a very remarkable cavern was diſcovered at the ſouth weſt end of it, by a buck being chaced into it by the hounds, and from thence took the name of Buck Kirk of Carrick. This cavern is about four feet high at the entrance, and is very ſpacious within. Several attempts have been made to reach the end of it; but as the lights are ſoon extinguiſhed by the damps, and the bottom being horribly rugged and uneven, every attempt of that nature has been long ſince given up. Some pretend, without being able to give the leaſt proof in ſupport of their opinion, that this cavern was originally made by the Cumbrians, in the time of the Danes, wherein to hide themſelves when vanquiſhed by the Saxons; but, what is more reaſonable and probable is, that this cavern was originally formed, when rude Chaos was moulded into form and order by the *fiat* of the Great Architect. Near the eaſt point of this fell are vaſt numbers of large ſtones, ſuppoſed to have been placed there by the Romans, (or more probably by the Danes,) as it yet retains the name of a Roman fort. Not far from thence is a remarkable pool of water, called Black-Hole. It is 150 yards in circumference, but its depths are irregular, being in ſome places ſixty-five fathoms, and in others only forty-five: in it are great plenty of fiſh, ſuch as eels, carp, and tench, which are large and fine taſted."

At the foot of this and the neighbouring fells of Caldbeck, riſes the beautiful river Caldew *, which runs from thence by Heſketh, ſteals under Warner fell and Sebergham, waters the pleaſing wilds of Roſe Caſtle, and after bubbling through Dalſton, falls into the river Eden at Carliſle, where both are ſoon loſt in the Solway Firth.

To return from this digreſſion: on our journey to Keſwick, which, as it lies in a deep valley, we ſaw nothing of, till we nearly approached it: during the greater part of the ride from Carrick to Keſwick, a moſt beautiful, romantic, I may almoſt ſay enchanting proſpect lay open to our view; here and there ſome barren ſpots, but for the moſt part fields and meadows, producing luxuriant crops of the different kinds of grain; "the creeks are every where grown with wood, which climb up ſhade above ſhade, and their crowns are covered with herbage and heath." On many parts of theſe fells, and on particular ſpots, deep miſts lay brooding, which, when the rays of the ſun darted through them, repreſented in the perfection of nature, what we faintly ſee repreſented by art in our beſt tranſparences at the theatre. Drawing near to Keſwick, mountains piled upon mountains made an aweful ſemicircle, and ſeemed to form a boundary to the world.

We arrived at Keſwick about noon. It is a mean village, without any apparent trade, depending chiefly upon the nobility, gentry, and others, who reſort hither from every part of England in much greater numbers than formerly, (the company increaſing every year, and particularly theſe two laſt) to ſee the natural wonders of theſe lakes and mountains.

After refreſhing ourſelves with a tolerable dinner, of which we ſhould have had no reaſon to complain, had they not given the name of perch to the baſs, a fiſh not worth eating; we haſtened to our boat, and got upon the Derwent-water lake, which is ſaid to be ten miles in circumference. When the winds are huſhed, it is tranſparent as cryſtal, and ſhining as a mirrour. The hills are lofty, riſing on every ſide from the margin of the lake, which ſeems buried, as it were, in the boſom of



* Caldew *is the right name of this river, and not* Caude, *as I named it by miſtake in my laſt, though ſome people inſiſt on the latter name being right.*

ſtupendous mountains. Little vallies of cultivated land preſent themſelves in the openings and windings of the mountains, and ſmall incloſures, and groves of oak, ſtretch up the precipitate aſcents of every hill, from the brink of the water, except at the head of the baſon, where the mountains are more rugged and romantic. From hence we had a view of the cloud-capped Skiddaw, which reared its head over Saddle-Back and Cawſey-Pike, together with a chain of mountains ſtretching towards the north. After ſurveying the iſlands we met with on this water, we at laſt reached the head of it, having Borodale on the left, when our waterman diſcharged a blunderbuſs, levelling the muzzle to the ſummit of a particular hill: in a moment, the report was echoed in the dell beneath, in horrible uproar, and reverberated from hill to hill. In the cliffs of ſome parts of the lake, eagles build their neſts, "far removed above the reach of gunſhot, and undiſturbed by men; for no adventurous foot dares to aſſail this lofty habitation."

The next morning, we intended to have reached the lofty ſummit of the rugged Skiddaw; but I have already mentioned what diſappointed my wiſhes and ambition, which had been conſiderably raiſed by the following deſcription of the view from the top of it by that learned and ingenious traveller, Mr. Hutchinſon.

"To the ſouth eaſt, we had a view over the tops of mountains, one ſucceeding to, or overlooking the other: a ſcene of Chaos and mighty confuſion. This was the proſpect which Dr. Brown deſcribed by the image of *a tempeſtuous ſea of mountains*. Below us lay the lake, with all the beauties of its margin, together with the vale of Keſwick, and the waters of Baſſenthwaite, as if delineated on a chart. To the ſouth, the hills towards Cockermouth, though leſs rugged and romantic than thoſe towards the South-Eaſt, were yet no leſs ſtupendous. To the North-Weſt, we had the proſpect of a wild and barren heath, extending its plains to Carliſle, and terminated by the mountains of Scotland. To the North-Eaſt, we regained the proſpect of that ſpacious circuit in which Penrith ſtands, the queen of the vale, overtopped by Croſs-fell the moſt diſtant back ground."

The ride from Keſwick to Cockermouth, which is about ten miles, is exceeding pleaſant and romantic; over a good road, in view of ſome ſeats, and almoſt every where purling and meandering ſtreams. We were almoſt in ſight of Cockermouth, when my reverend friend deſired me to turn a little out of the road, and ride up to a young fellow, who was fiſhing at a little diſtance.

When I came up to him, I was ſurprized to ſee a perſon fiſhing in a ſtream neither ſo deep nor wide as are our channels in the ſtreets of London after a briſk ſhower of rain; but my aſtoniſhment was increaſed, when the ſportſman produced me ten or twelve pounds of fine trout caught, as he told us, that morning with a ſingle hair line.

We entered Cockermouth about two o'clock. It is a neat and pretty town, and contains many very good houſes. The river Derwent runs up to it, when, in honour to the town, it aſſumes the name of Cocker.

After dinner we ſet out to view the caſtle, now little better than a venerable pile of ruins, though ſome part of it is ſtill inhabited. This caſtle is ſaid to have been built ſoon after the Conqueſt, was formerly conſiderably larger than it now is, and is great part of it in ruins, which the eye cannot ſurvey without bringing to the thoughtful mind ſome ſad reflections on the inſtability of human grandeur, and the viciſſitudes of momentary power. After viewing the different parts of this caſtle, we were invited to aſcend the tower on the left hand from the entrance of the gate. In order to reach this tower, which is the higheſt part of the caſtle remaining, we aſcended up a flight of ſtone ſteps, which has the wall on one ſide, but not ſo much as a rail on the other; and you no ſooner reach the top of theſe, then, in order to reach another flight, you are obliged to walk ſome yards on the wall of the caſtle, from whence, ſhould your foot ſlip, or your head turn giddy from ſo critical a ſituation, you muſt tumble headlong either on the ground without ſide the wall, or into the ſquare area of the caſtle,

caſtle, there being nothing to catch hold of. After you have paſſed the wall, you aſcend another flight of ſteps, which bring you to the ſummit of the caſtle, the proſpect from whence is perhaps little inferior to that from the top of Skiddaw itſelf. I muſt however confeſs, that the idea of getting down again, took off ſomething from the beauties of the proſpect. However, get down again we did, and that ſafe; but ſhould I live to the age of an antedeluvian, never more ſhall a Cumbrian perſuade me to tread on the walls of Cockermouth caſtle!

From thence we returned to our inn, and about eight in the evening mounted our horſes to return to Sebergham, which is about eighteen miles from Cockermouth. The greater part of this ride was by moon-light, over hills, through brooks, and croſs part of extenſive heaths, where none venture to tread, but ſuch as are well acquainted with that part of the country. How different the ſcene here from that of an evening in London! all nature ſeemed to be at reſt, while Luna, having reached her meridian glory, ſometimes reflected her pale viſage in the waters of the lakes, then darted her borrowed rays through the hedges to conduct us along narrow lanes, and then ſpread her ſilver emanations on the far and wide extending plains. Why, thought I, do men make themſelves miſerable in the purſuit of riches, power, and title, while they neglect the only means of happineſs in this life? Why do men ſpend their lives in one continued ſcene of gambling, debauchery, diſſipation, and that long catalogue of vices contained in the black bill of fare of the metropolis, while theſe beauties of nature are diſregarded and neglected? I was employed in ideas like theſe, (ſuch as are natural to a cockney on his firſt viſit to ſo remote a part of the iſland) till we reached Sebergham, where having taken a little refreſhment, I went to bed perfectly ſatisfied with my journey.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

*Jan.* 20, 1778. R. J.

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## AMERICAN STATE PAPER.

*In* CONGRESS, *December* 30, 1776.

Reſolved,

THAT commiſſioners be ſent to the courts of Vienna, France, Spain, Pruſſia, and the Grand Duke of Tuſcany.

That the ſeveral commiſſioners of the United States be inſtructed to aſſure the reſpective courts, that notwithſtanding the artful and inſidious endeavours of the court of Great Britain, to repreſent the Congreſs and inhabitants of theſe ſtates to the European powers, as having a diſpoſition again to ſubmit to the ſovereignty of the crown of Great-Britain, it is their determination, at all events, to maintain their independence.

That the commiſſioners be reſpectively directed to uſe every means in their power to procure the aſſiſtance of the emperor of Germany, and of their Moſt Chriſtian, Catholic, and Pruſſian majeſties, for preventing Ruſſian, German, and other foreign troops from being ſent to North America for hoſtile purpoſes againſt the United States, and for obtaining a recall of thoſe already ſent.

That his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty be induced, if poſſible, to aſſiſt the United States in the preſent war with Great-Britain, by attacking the electorate of Hanover, or any part of the dominions of Great-Britain in Europe, the Eaſt or Weſt Indies.

That the commiſſioners be further empowered to ſtipulate with the court of France, that all the trade between the United States, and the Weſt-India iſlands ſhall be carried on by veſſels either belonging to the ſubjects of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, or theſe ſtates, each having liberty to carry on ſuch trade.

That the commiſſioners be likewiſe inſtructed to aſſure his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, that ſhould his forces be employed in conjunction with the United States, to exclude his Britannic Majeſty from any ſhare in the cod fiſhery of America, by reducing the iſlands of Newfoundland and Cape Breton; and that ſhips of war be furniſhed, when required, by the United States,

to

to reduce Nova Scotia, the fiſhery ſhall be enjoyed equally, and in common, by the ſubjects of his Moſt Chriſtian majeſty, provided the province of Nova Scotia, iſland of Cape Breton, and the remaining part of Newfoundland, be annexed to the territory and government of the United States.

That ſhould the propoſals, made as above, be inſufficient to produce the propoſed declaration of war, and the commiſſioners are convinced that it cannot otherwiſe be accompliſhed, they muſt aſſure his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, that ſuch of the Britiſh Weſt India iſlands, as in the courſe of the war, ſhall be reduced by the united force of France and theſe ſtates, ſhall be yielded an abſolute property to his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty. The United States engage, on timely notice, to furniſh at the expence of the ſaid ſtates, and deliver at ſome convenient port or ports, in the ſaid ſtates, proviſions for carrying on an expedition againſt the ſaid iſlands, to the amount of two millions of dollars, and ſix frigates, mounting not leſs than twenty-four guns each, manned and fitted for ſea; and to render any other aſſiſtance which may be in their power, as becomes good allies.

That the commiſſioners for the courts of France and Spain conſult together, and prepare a treaty of commerce and alliance, as nearly as may be, ſimilar to the firſt propoſed to the court of France, and not inconſiſtent therewith, nor diſagreeable to his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, to be propoſed to the court of Spain; adding thereto,

That if his Catholic Majeſty will join with the United States in a war with Great-Britain, they will aſſiſt in reducing to the poſſeſſion of Spain, the town and harbour of Penſacola, provided the citizens and inhabitants of the United States ſhall have the free and uninterrupted navigation of the Miſſiſippi, and the uſe of the harbour of Penſacola; and will, provided it ſhall be true that his Portugueſe Majeſty has inſultingly expelled the veſſels of theſe ſtates from his ports, or has confiſcated ſuch veſſels, declare war againſt the ſaid king, if that meaſure ſhall be agreeable to, and ſupported by, the courts of France and Spain.

That the commiſſioners for the court of Berlin conſult with the commiſſioners at the court of France, and prepare ſuch treaty or treaties of friendſhip and commerce to be propoſed to the king of Pruſſia, as ſhall not be diſagreeable to their Moſt Chriſtian and Catholic Majeſties.

Extract of the Minutes,
CHARLES THOMPSON,
Secretary of the Congreſs.

By order of the Congreſs,
JOHN HANCOCK, Preſident.

# PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the preſent Seſſion of Parliament, begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the 20th of* November, 1777. *Being the Fourth Seſſion of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

*(Continued from p.* 14.*)*

WE cloſed our laſt account of the buſineſs of the nation in parliament, with the ſhort debate and converſation in the Houſe of Lords, on Tueſday, January 27; and in order to preſerve a connected regular review of the tranſactions of both Houſes, it is requiſite that the buſineſs of the Houſe of Commons on the ſame day ſhould open our Parliamentary Hiſtory for the preſent month.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tueſday, January* 27.

Several defects in the army accounts laid before the Houſe from the war office, according to order, were complained of by Colonel Barre, which occaſioned a ſmart converſation, there being no motion before the chair. The principal objects of the Colonel's cenſure were, deficiencies in the accounts of the commiſſaries; and omitting, as he imagined, deſignedly, to bring to the credit of the national accounts, the very conſiderable ſavings that muſt have been made in the pay of the foreign troops, by the numbers killed and taken priſoners. He added, that notwithſtanding the boaſted readineſs of adminiſtration to go into the grand enquiry reſpecting the ſtate of the nation,

tion, and the great diligence they had talked of during the receſs; the neceſſary papers were not brought into the Houſe till within a few days of the time fixed for commencing the enquiry; ſo that it was impoſſible to examine them minutely and deliberately; a conduct which wore no very favourable appearance.

*Lord Barrington* replied, as to the ſavings referred to by Colonel Barre, and contended that they belonged by treaty to the German princes for recruiting their reſpective troops. His lordſhip obſerved, that this military rule was univerſal. The pay of deficient men paſſing to the commanding officer of every regiment, to enable him to raiſe recruits. Col. Barre was not ſatisfied with this anſwer, becauſe the German princes are allowed by treaty a certain ſum as a compenſation for finding a freſh man in lieu of every ſoldier killed, or otherwiſe miſſing; he therefore inſiſted that the ſavings belonged to the public, and ought to have been brought to account.

*Lord North* clearly exculpated adminiſtration on the ſcore of delay, by ſtating conciſely the vaſt body of accounts and correſpondence which had been moved for, and which it was impoſſible to digeſt and arrange for the inſpection of the Houſe in a ſhorter time. Nothing more was ſaid upon the occaſion worthy of notice.

*Mr. Fox* then made the following motion, "that an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, requeſting that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to order the proper officer to lay before the Houſe copies of the inſtructions given to Lieutenant General Burgoyne, together with ſuch parts of Sir William Howe's inſtructions as related to a co-operation with the former." And, as Lord North had declared upon a former day, that he had no objection to it, he now called upon him to ſecond it. His lordſhip, in reply, deſired the Houſe to remember, that though the motion met with his clear aſſent, he did not bring it on. A ſhort, but a very warm debate followed, in which Colonel Luttrell, after adviſing the Houſe to reject the motion, made uſe of very harſh and reprehenſible expreſſions againſt Mr. Fox, and even extended them to all the members who had at any time declared themſelves in oppoſition to the coercive meaſures carried on againſt America. He conſidered Mr. Fox and his friends in the light of actual rebels, who openly ſupported traitors in arms againſt their native country; and as a ſet of men jointly conſpiring to embarraſs the miniſtry, and involve the nation in ruin. Theſe direct charges, unſupported by proofs, occaſioned his being called to order, upon which he ſat down, and Mr. Turner roſe to cenſure him; he had minuted the expreſſions, but attempting to ſhew the impropriety of them, he took occaſions to repeat them, and to apply them to adminiſtration, which produced a general clamour, for order on the part of the miniſters friends. Lord North judiciouſly interpoſed, and reſtored good temper, by remarking, that the accounts, with reſpect to tranſgreſſion of order on both ſides the Houſe, were now happily balanced by the help of throwing the miniſtry into the ſcale. This motion having paſſed; Colonel Barre brought on his motion which had been ſuſpended on a former day, on account of the abſence of Lord George Germaine. It was for an humble addreſs to his majeſty, to beſeech him to order the proper officers to lay before the Houſe, "copies of all letters and extracts of letters between General Gage, Lord Howe, Sir William Howe, and General Carleton, from the 1ſt of July, 1775, to the preſent time." The motion being ſeconded, Lord North roſe to oppoſe it, and expreſſed great ſenſibility of his critical ſituation. He apprehended that all the merit he had gained by his aſſent to the laſt motion, would be loſt by his conduct with reſpect to this. But he declared he thought himſelf under an indiſpenſable obligation not only as a miniſter, but as a member of that Houſe, as an Engliſhman, and as a dutiful, loyal ſubject, to oppoſe to the utmoſt of his ability, every motion that had a tendency to enable the avowed or ſecret enemies of Great-Britain to diſconcert or defeat the plans of government, and the operations of our fleets and armies.

*Mr. Fox*, in ſupport of the motion, took an opportunity to ſtate the difference between being a friend to revolted America, and an abettor of Hancock, Adams, and other ſeditious

leaders

leaders of revolt. He owned himſelf to be a friend to America, and he accuſed the miniſtry of being the abettors of the ſeditious leaders, which he attempted to prove by the following deductions. My wiſh was to conciliate matters, to reſtore peace, and to prevent an expenſive, bloody, ruinous war. Adminiſtration on the contrary, by their violent coercive meaſures, forced the colonies into a plan of union and independence, and thus co-operated with Hancock and Adams, who would have remained private gentlemen, if the miniſtry had not raiſed them to the conſpicuous public figure they now make on the theatre of the world. After this, changing his ground, he took up an expreſſion which had dropped from Lord North upon a former occaſion, when he ſaid, that he was an *unfortunate* miniſter, and entered largely into the old field of diſpute reſpecting the American war, continually playing upon the word unfortunate, and advancing, that all the miſtakes and wilful blunders of adminiſtration aroſe from his lordſhip's being ſo unfortunate as to do *this* thing, or not being ſo fortunate as to do *another*. Several other members ſpoke for and againſt the motion, but offered nothing new; and upon a diviſion it was rejected by 163 votes againſt 101; the moſt reſpectable minority of votes that had happened this ſeſſion.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Thurſday, Jan.* 29.

His Grace the Duke of Richmond made a motion for the following papers: "The ſtate of the marine artillery, as it now ſubſiſts in Great-Britain." "An account of all the *foreign* timber uſed in the naval department in the years 1774, 1775, 1776, and 1777." "An eſtimate of all ſuch of his majeſty's ſhips as had been repaired with *foreign* timber." The Duke pointed out the neceſſity of requiring every paper that could in any ſhape whatever contribute to the great objects of the propoſed enquiry into the ſtate of the nation.

*Lord Suffolk* embraced this opportunity to expreſs his hearty deſire to give the Houſe every information within the ſphere of his department; and he ventured to aſſure their lordſhips, that his colleagues in office entertained the ſame ſentiments; yet he ſeemed to think the extenſive details and minute accuracy of inveſtigation carrying on by motions of this ſort, rather procraſtinating and unneceſſary; and though he readily gave his conſent to the motion, yet he wiſhed it delayed, on account of the abſence of Lord Weymouth, at that time occupied in preparing other information ordered by the Houſe. The Duke of Richmond acknowledged the propriety of the remark, and withdrew his firſt motion. Lord Sandwich required further time for producing the accounts required by the ſecond: he had no religious ſcruples, was willing to work all day on the 30th of January, and to oblige the clerks of the Admiralty to do the ſame; but they could not be got ready by Monday, the day fixed for going into the ſtate of the nation. The Duke of Richmond replied, that he ſhould be ſatisfied if they were brought in by Tueſday or Wedneſday, for the papers could not be wanted as preliminary articles; but as circumſtances conſequent upon, and included in the enquiry. *Ordered.*

The third motion was objected to by Lord Sandwich, as having a tendency to reveal a ſuppoſed weakneſs in the navy, highly improper at this time. But Lord Suffolk declaring that he did not ſee any ſuch conſequence neceſſarily ariſing out of the motion, it met with no further oppoſition.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thurſday, Jan.* 29.

A motion was made for an account of the artillery, ſmall arms, ſhells, &c. ſent to General Howe ſince January 1774, but it was rejected without a diviſion. Lord Barrington delivered in, according to order, the ſtate of the army under the command of General Howe in America, from the laſt returns. Ordered, an account of the monthly returns of naval artillery. Then Colonel Luttrell complained to the Houſe of a miſrepreſentation of his ſpeech on Tueſday, in a daily paper, and grounded upon it, a motion for excluding ſtrangers from the gallery, and ſhutting it up for the future. This met with a ſhort but warm and gene-

rous oppoſition, in which the Right Honourable Mr. Thomas Townſhend particularly diſtinguiſhed himſelf, by declaring it to be unconſtitutional to ſhut the doors of the Houſe generally againſt the people whom they ſat there to repreſent; he mentioned the exceptions when it was neceſſary, and the rules of the Houſe could not be diſpenſed with, and at the ſame time, he paſſed a very juſt and ſevere cenſure on all ſhameful miſrepreſentations of the proceedings of the Houſe, and of the ſpeeches of the members. *General Conway* and *Mr. Burke* ably ſupported the privilege of the people to be admitted under certain reſtrictions; juſtly obſerving, that convenience, and the diſpatch of the weighty and important affairs of the nation had given riſe to the deputation of a few to repreſent the whole commons of England, but the right ſtill continuing veſted in the whole, it was abſurd to exclude conſtantly, and without exception, thoſe who in fact, conſtitute a third part of our civil ſyſtem of government. In fine, the motion met with general diſcouragement, and was almoſt unanimouſly thrown out.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, Feb. 2.*

After the private buſineſs of the day was over, the Duke of Richmond aroſe, and explained the reaſons that originally induced him to propoſe the great enquiry. He ſaid, the method which he would have recommended to their lordſhips to obſerve in this inveſtigation, would have been firſt to examine the eſtimates of the forces ſent to America in the ſucceſſive years of 1775, 1776, and 1777, and to have compared them with the accounts ſubſiſting at the end of each particular year, and at the preſent period; from whence this very important knowledge would be deduced; that they might, if their diſpoſitions ſtill tended to war, be convinced what number of forces would ſuffice for their future operations. This is the mode he would certainly have preferred, if inſurmountable impediments had not oppoſed it; for independent of the defects that accompanied their home eſtimations, all the accounts from America were ſo replete with error, as totally to preclude the practicability of ſuch a proceeding. For example, in Sir William Howe's eſtimates of the army, 2000 invalids were included, which being contained in his eſtabliſhment, it was not at all culpable to mention; but circumſtances of this kind acted ſtrongly againſt the obtaining that perfect ſpecies of account which was neceſſary for forming preciſe concluſions. Theſe difficulties being unavoidable obſtacles to that ſyſtem of enquiry, the next method he had to propoſe was, to proceed to an account of the forces at preſent ſubſiſting in Great-Britain, Ireland, Gibraltar, and Minorca: but previous to this, according to an eſtabliſhed cuſtom on theſe occaſions, he moved that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a committee of the whole Houſe, with the Duke of Portland in the chair. The motion was immediately complied with; but the chairman was objected to, as it had been the uniform cuſtom never to prefer any noble lord whatever, to the perſon who was uſually preſident on theſe occaſions. Lord Scarſdale had filled the chair with indiſputable ability and induſtry, and it implied a diſingenuous cenſure to pervert a prevailing rule, when no reaſonable cauſe was aſſigned. After ſome converſation a diviſion took place, when there appeared for

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The *Duke of Richmond* then entered upon the military account. He apologized for not being able to adhere to the eſtimates on the table, for as they included, under the general term eſtabliſhments, both thoſe that were fit for ſervice, and thoſe that neither could nor did ſerve, it was impoſſible to diſcriminate, in ſuch a manner as to let the Houſe into the real ſtate. He therefore had framed an account of his own, of the accuracy of which he believed no ſuſpicion was to be entertained, containing the following particulars: the whole returns of Great-Britain at preſent conſiſted of 15,822 rank and file, of which there were near 1400 field officers, and ſtaff ditto to the amount of nearly 600 more. If, from this account, the invalids, amounting to 2000, were deducted, and the ſick, there would remain not more than 10,500 effective men. He next proceeded

ceeded to compare this account with the numbers generally ſupported in the times of peace, which were found for twelve years together, from the year 64 to 75, to amount to 17000 men, from whence it appeared, independent of the defects he had obſerved in the accounts, that the eſtabliſhment at preſent, being a time of war, was far inferior to what the parliament had uniformly voted in times of profound peace. In Ireland, he affirmed, the preſent eſtimates amounted to no more than 8003, from whence the neceſſary deductions of officers that did not bear arms, invalids, &c. being ſubtracted, there would remain of effective men, not more than between 4 and 5000. The eſtabliſhment in Ireland had always conſiſted of 12,000, and in ſome particular times of 15,000, and though for ſome late years, the quantity had been reduced to 8000, yet the king and parliament had granted permiſſion to ſupply the defect with 4000 foreign troops; a circumſtance which plainly proved, that the proper eſtabliſhment conſiſted of 12,000 at leaſt. In Gibraltar, the uſual number was 3,300; the preſent number was no more than 3033. In Minorca, the eſtabliſhed quantity of effective men, was 2300, at preſent it was found to be no more than 2100. If all theſe deficiencies were added together, it would be found that no leſs a defect than that of 5500 men, was wanting to compleat the eſtabliſhments that prevailed even in times of profound peace. If the noble lords would reflect that the 8000 men eſtabliſhed in Ireland were no more than were neceſſary for theſe internal purpoſes; and thoſe of Gibraltar and Minorca abſolutely requiſite for the defence of theſe important places; and that out of the 10,500 men at preſent ſubſiſting in Great-Britain, the ports of Plymouth, Portſmouth, and Chatham, were ſeverally to be garriſoned, they would certainly be ready to acquieſce with him in the opinion, that our internal ſalvation was very weakly ſecured. From a conviction of this very great national infirmity, he was induced to propoſe the following motion:

"Reſolved, That this committee, reflecting on the armaments provided by France and Spain, as graciouſly obſerved by his majeſty, in his ſpeech from the throne, and alſo on the preſent weakneſs of the kingdom, do preſent to his majeſty an humble addreſs, that he will be pleaſed to order that no more men be taken from the old corps to be ſent to any diſtant ſervice whatever."

*Lord Suffolk*, in reply againſt the motion, obſerved, that no fair concluſion could be deduced concerning our preſent inferiority, in the general uſe of the word, as extending to all the various parts of the kingdom, from the appearance of our domeſtic eſtabliſhments; they varied with circumſtances independent of weakneſs. When we were engaged in a foreign war, they had frequently been found at a much lower ebb than at preſent; yet nothing concerning the national ſecurity had at ſuch times been apprehended. Very grave conjectures had been predicted of future events; but opinions that reſted on paſt fact, ſeemed to him to be eſtabliſhed on a more ſolid foundation. For the two laſt years, our internal ſupplies had not been much greater than at preſent, and yet no imminent danger had reſulted from the defect. The want of men was not culpable in the bare circumſtance of wanting, but from other concomitant cauſes, as the neceſſity for them, &c. This neceſſity was always eſtimated from the complexion of the European powers in general. They at preſent entertained and profeſſed peace, and peaceful meaſures. It was indeed impoſſible for a miniſter to anticipate future events, and determine how long they might perſevere in an amicable conduct; but he preſumed it would be highly inexpedient to lay a reſtraint upon the royal prerogative, and tie the hands of his majeſty, by limiting the exerciſe of his troops, when nothing but apprehenſions, poſſibly ill-founded apprehenſions, was the cauſe. This motion was attended with a manifeſt diſadvantage, ſuppoſing this ſpeculative war ſhould be realized, for nothing was to be ſent from home, all our beſt diſciplined forces were to be retained here; ſo that the operations of any other war, unconnected with American diſputes, would be obnoxious to obſtacles that muſt, from ſuch a confinement, be of the worſt conſequence.

The *Duke of Richmond* got up to explain, that he only meant by precluding

cluding the troops to be ſent to any diſtant quarter, to hinder their going to America; which expreſſion, if it was thought neceſſary, he would ſubſtitute for his original one.

*Lord Lyttelton* ſaid, that there appeared to him one argument of ſuch irreſiſtible cogency for the rejection of this motion, that abſtracted from all others, it would alone induce him to give it his negative. By an acquieſcence with ſuch a motion, we betrayed indiſputable marks of weakneſs and timidity. It was ſynonymous with ſaying, we reſign our pretenſions to America; we cannot ſubdue them; let them be independent: this was the language of this propoſal. It is ſaid, the period is critical, ſo much the worſe; to our own infirmity let us not add additional ſuſpicion, and ſo increaſe the preſumption, or courage of our natural enemies. If America was by any means, hoſtile or pacific, brought to an accommodation, little was to be apprehended from any foreign attack; but if to our natural foes, that extenſive country was alſo added, what was to be feared? every thing the moſt melancholy fancy could preſage, and America muſt be loſt from the ſucceſs of ſuch a motion as the preſent, becauſe it intimated an expreſs declaration, that we cannot ſubdue them: that they may, if they chuſe, enjoy the favourite independency they have long panted for.

*Lord Camden* entered into a detail of the meaſures that France had obſerved, ſince the original commencement of the war. They had, he ſaid, firſt fomented; next almoſt openly eſpouſed; and ſoon he had great reaſon to apprehend, would be towards England publickly hoſtile. They had already, he was well aſſured, ſeveral veſſels filled with American ſupplies; nay, ſo certainly did report ſpeak of this, that it was affirmed, that ſome of our cruiſers had an injunction to intercept them. He was ſorry to add, that fame alſo aſſerted, that ſeveral cruizers belonging to the Engliſh ſervice, were at this time blocked up in the port of Nantes. From theſe events he ventured to preſage war at no great diſtance, and where were our reſources? It could not be in the eſtabliſhment at home. Could our ſecurity be placed in the new ſupplies? No. The danger was immmediate, and the advantage to be expected from them muſt be diſtant. Was it in our fleet? Though he readily concurred in the notion, that the Engliſh were the beſt ſailors in the world, reckoning from the officers to the loweſt order in the ſervice, yet he could not think much confidence was to be placed in them, for *the battle was not always to the ſtrong, nor the race to the ſwift*. The perils that menaced us were not far off. It was but 25 miles from Calais to Dover. In 24 hours our enemies might be with us, even while he ſpoke, perhaps they were coming.

*Lord Sandwich* ſaid, the debate of the day had only confirmed him in his opinion, that the propoſed enquiry into the ſtate of the nation, would occaſion much miſchief to the ſtate. Adhering ſimply to the public weal, abſtracted from any conſequences which might happen to his own reputation, he ſhould have reſiſted the enquiry. It could not be productive of good, and it might give riſe to innumerable evils; what one good purpoſe could be anſwered by declaring to foreign powers, that this country was in ſo weak a ſtate, as not to be able to defend itſelf, much more to carry on a war with America?

With reſpect to the ſuggeſted idea of an invaſion, it was futile to the laſt degree. The ſcheme had never been tried, but it had been found to be chimerical. At the commencement of the laſt rebellion, an invaſion of England had been projected. The noble lord had peruſed hogſheads of intercepted letters, in every one of which the French officers complained of the abſurdity of the attempt. The trifling diſtance from Calais to Dover had been urged as a plea in favour of the chimera. Was not the diſtance from Dover to Calais as ſhort as that from Calais to Dover? If the ſhortneſs of the diſtance juſtified the apprehenſion of an invaſion, *a fortiori* France had as much to fear from England, as England had from France. This country had little to apprehend. The noble lord had peruſed barrels of letters written by French officers, who had all animadverted on the impracticability of the ſcheme.

The noble lord (Camden) had ſhewn himſelf to be a mere novice in ſalt-

water affairs. He had talked of an invaſion in twenty-four hours. What were our ſhips ſtationed in the channel to be about? He had talked of our ſhips being blocked up in the ports of Nantes and of L'Orient. It was not proper to diſcloſe the ſtations of our cruiſers. Foreign ſpies might be in the Houſe. A tumultuous rabble had ruſhed in, although it had been underſtood that not any perſon ſhould be admitted unleſs by the order of a peer.

The *Duke of Graſton* diſclaimed all merriment; he poſſeſſed not an equal talent of humour with the noble lord who ſpoke laſt. He could not ſmile at *hogſheads* of letters, or *barrels* of information. He ſaw the accumulating diſtreſſes of this country with an eye of melancholy dejection. He had anticipated them in the agonies of his ſoul. The noble duke had timed his motion moſt critically. The preſent moment was the inſtant in which ſuch a motion ſhould be adopted. The delay of an hour might prove fatal to the empire. A war with France was inevitable; before three months elapſed, a war would take place. To prevent a junction between France, Spain, and America, we ſhould make peace with America at all events—peace with America, and war with all the world.

The Lords Weymouth, Effingham, and Denbigh, ſpoke next, on different ſides. The Duke of Richmond and Lord Sandwich added ſome things by way of reply.

The queſtion was then put, when on a diviſion there appeared for the motion

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## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, Feb.* 2.

The expectations of the generality of the people had been kept ſo much upon the rack, by the long receſs, and the paragraphs continually thrown out in the papers, reſpecting the grand enquiry into the ſtate of the nation, that all the avenues to the Houſe of Commons were crouded, and thoſe who had any intereſt with the members, made application to be admitted into the gallery. The diſappointment of others provoked them to tranſgreſs the laws of decency and public decorum: they drove the door-keepers from their ſtation, and forced their way in, till the gallery was quite full, and became a ſcene of noiſe and confuſion; the conſequence was, a very neceſſary motion for clearing the Houſe of ſtrangers, according to a ſtanding order; but, from a principle of politeneſs, the ladies were excepted; however, Governor Johnſtone conceiving there was a great impropriety in obliging the gentlemen to withdraw, and the ladies to remain, the order was made general. The Houſe then proceeded to buſineſs, Mr. Bailey moving for an addreſs to his majeſty, beſeeching him to order the proper officers to lay before the Houſe, the accounts received at the Admiralty from the admiral on the Jamaica ſtation, reſpecting the fleet under his command. After a faint oppoſition, this motion was carried without a diviſion.

The order of the day being then read for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a committee of the whole Houſe, upon a motion made by Mr. Fox before the receſs, to enquire into the ſtate of the nation; the Speaker, by permiſſion, left the chair; the mace was put under the table, and Mr. Pultney took his ſeat at the table, as chairman of the committee.

*Mr. Fox* roſe to give an ample explanation of the motives and propoſed end of this enquiry. In doing this, he went over all the old points of controverſy ſo often repeated, and given to the public over and over again in print. The riſe, progreſs, and preſent ſtate of the American war, occupied the greateſt part of an able harangue, the concluſion of which was, a new motion, founded on the defenceleſs ſtate of Great-Britain and Ireland, the uſual military and naval eſtabliſhments at home being employed in America. The motion was for the following reſolution:

Reſolved, that it is the opinion of this committee, conſidering the reduced ſtate of the land forces in this kingdom, his majeſty ſhould be addreſſed, that he would be pleaſed not to ſuffer any of the national troops to be ſent from Great-Britain, Ireland, Minorca or Gibraltar to America. A very warm debate followed the reading of this reſolution, in which the arguments turned upon the ſame topics *pro* and *con*

as

as in the other Houſe, it is therefore needleſs to repeat them. At length the queſtion being put, late at night, there appeared upon the diviſion 259 votes againſt the reſolution to 165 for it. Thus ended the firſt day's enquiry into the ſtate of the nation.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wedneſday, Feb.* 5.

The great queſtion which had agitated the minds of thinking perſons out of doors, from the time it was firſt ſtated, came on for a final deciſion in this Houſe, and as the ſubject is ſo very important, we ſhall give the moſt ample and impartial account of this great debate. We have already informed our readers, that the attendance of the judges on the Earl of Abingdon's requiſition, was diſpenſed with (ſee our Magazine for laſt month, p. 13.) and that the Houſe was ſummoned to debate his lordſhip's propoſition this day: as ſoon as the private buſineſs was gone through, the noble earl moved the following reſolution:

"That this Houſe taking into conſideration, the legality of the preſent mode of benevolences, or of raiſing forces by ſubſcription, do look upon this practice as contrary to law, and the principles of the conſtitution." His lordſhip obſerved, that the reaſons particularly inducing him to propoſe this queſtion, were, 1ſt, a conſcious inability to determine upon ſuch a ſubject; and, 2dly, the wiſh of acting on ſuch great authority as the majority of the judges certainly conſtituted. He was ſorry he was precluded from that advantage, by a previous determination; but corruption had pervaded every part of the conſtitution; the infection had extended to the wool-ſack: the judges were twelve in number, and therein reſembled the Apoſtles; but in there being but one perſon among them void of indiſputable integrity, in that reſpect, probably, the ſimilitude was defective. Being here adviſed to caution, by Lord Gower, who ſaid the noble lord had indulged himſelf in greater licence than any ſpeaker he had ever heard in the Houſe; he adhered cloſely to the queſtion. His lordſhip firſt read the advertiſement from the London Evening Poſt, in which the new method of levying troops was conceived, and then remarked, that this additional power added to the royal prerogative, was big with the worſt conſequences to the liberties of the ſubject. To grant the king money for raiſing troops, was ſupplying him with independent authority; and where ſuch an increaſe of dominion might finally terminate, it was not difficult to foretel. It was repugnant to the expreſs terms of the Bill of Rights; for it was there ſaid explicitly, that his majeſty could not, from his own particular privilege, raiſe or keep up an army, without the concurrent approbation of the other powers of the legiſlature. When the American war was in previous debates vehemently defended, the moſt valid argument for it, was, that a ſubjection of the colonies would keep the legiſlation *in equilibrio*, by precluding the king from thoſe extraordinary pecuniary acquiſitions, which muſt neceſſarily fall to his ſhare, if America ſubſiſted in an alliance different from abſolute dependency. Miniſtry plainly demonſtrated, that they adhered to no ſyſtem of principles, when they could diſtort the ſame arguments at once as an indication, and an objection of meaſures. The preſent ſubject of litigation was to produce the ſame effect of reſtraining the prerogative, yet, for ſome late cauſes, that was not at preſent ſo deſireable an object; the preſent mode of ſupplying the neceſſities of the crown, though ſomewhat diſtinguiſhed in name, varied very little in fact from that extortion practiſed previous to the Revolution, called benevolences. Here the ſubject was ſolicited for voluntary contributions, and yet they were to all intents and purpoſes as much exacted as if they had been taken by open violence. Perſons were puniſhed for non-compliance, yet no compulſion was pretended. This was a grievance that our anceſtors refuſed to acquieſce in, yet in reality we ourſelves felt the burden of it at preſent. There was no difference in effect between the old benevolence, and the modern levies. The method of procuring them varied, but the reſult of each was exactly the ſame. Independent of the conſtitutional cauſes that ſtigmatized ſubſcription recruits as illegal and dangerous, there were arguments deduced againſt them from the very places that offered them. Scotland, Mancheſter, and Liverpool, were

foremoſt in their zeal, who in time of yore had diſplayed no ſuch enthuſiaſm of loyalty.

*Lord Cardiff* oppoſed the motion of the noble lord, from the conviction of arguments deduced from experience. It was a practice that had been obſerved frequently in the laſt war, to ſupply deficiencies by voluntary contributions, and then he did not read that ever its legality had been queſtioned. As for the reflections that had been affixed to particular countries and places, he thought they were diſingenuous, and impotent. He himſelf had connections with Scotland, but did not think himſelf therefore leſs an Engliſhman. He was not aſhamed to acknowledge the affinity he bore to that country, for it reflected not even the moſt diſtant imputation on his loyalty: they had offended againſt their duty; but did that imply a perpetual perſeverance in ſedition? They had given the nobleſt teſtimonies of their attachment; they had wiped out the ſtigma of traitors with their blood, and proved their allegiance with their ſwords.

*Lord Effingham* ſaid, that it had been ſuggeſted by the noble lord who ſpoke laſt, that there was authority drawn from paſt practice to ſanction the preſent method of recruiting; but this did not appear to be the caſe. In the laſt war, in the year 1756, ten regiments had been raiſed without the interpoſition of parliament; but then there was at that time a ſtanding act, called an act of credit, by which their ſanction was extended in ſuch a predicament, to all the operations of the crown. He ſaid, that ſo far from the concurrence of parliament being unneceſſary on theſe occaſions, that there was an act of parliament, made in the ſecond year of the firſt ſeſſion of Charles the ſecond, whereby it was expreſsly declared, that their coincidence was neceſſary to the exiſtence of ſuch a meaſure. The act was then ordered to be read. It appeared, that in the year after the Reſtoration, king Charles, from the nature of his preceding circumſtances, having been in want of money, had recourſe to his parliament, who granted him an act for the raiſing it, with theſe limitations, that the time of ſubſcribing ſhould be reſtrained to a certain period: and that no commoner ſhould in his bounty be permitted to exceed 200l. nor peer 400l. Lord Effingham proceeded to obſerve, that theſe reſtrictions implied the power of impoſing; and that the ſubſcriptions, though in ſome meaſure voluntarily conferred, had their origin and authority primarily from parliament.

*Lord Suffolk* ſaid, it was always found, that the royal prerogative varied with the times. Being the executive part of the legiſlature, the authority it exerted was, in many inſtances, not ſubject to the ſlow deliberation of parliament. In great emergencies, greater liberties were taken; in times not quite ſo dangerous, the licence was leſs. Suppoſing, therefore, that the preciſe conſtitutionality of the point was not eaſily determined, yet the acknowledgment that there was peril in the times, gave ſuch a meaſure as the preſent, ſufficient ſanction, and that the criſis was dangerous; that we were ſubject to apprehenſions from every quarter, were tenets every day inculcated in the Houſe. In the laſt war, the ſame cuſtom prevailed; in the year 1745, it was alſo practiſed, and when the three celebrated rebels, Kilmarnock, Cromartie, and Balmerino, were tried; Lord Hardwick took an opportunity on this occaſion, to obviate a public clamour which had originated from the ſame kind of ſubſcriptions that now prevail; and his opinion as ſolemnly pronounced, his lordſhip had now tranſcribed, and begged leave to read to the Houſe. The contents of the paper were to ſignify, "that though ſeveral perſons had objected to the cuſtom of ſupplying his majeſty's levies by voluntary contributions, yet he could take upon him to affirm that the practice was perfectly legal and warrantable, and that ſuch notions were no leſs ſeditious than unwiſe." Being convinced from theſe circumſtances in the firſt place, that there could not be a nobler diſplay of Britiſh ſpirit, than this unſollicited mode of aſſiſtance, and in the ſecond place, from the great authority he had quoted, that it was entirely legal, he oppoſed the preſent motion as it then ſtood, and propoſed an amendment to the following purport, that immediately after the words "reſolved that it is the opinion of this Houſe," ſhould follow, "that the contributions of his majeſty's ſubjects for the purpoſes of raiſing troops, is not only perfectly conſtitutional, but alſo a conduct perfectly meritorious."

meritorious."—A prolix and ſevere altercation now took place concerning this amendment;—it was contended on the one hand, that the motion thus altered came more properly under the denomination of a diſtinct, and ſeparate propoſition;—that an amendment always implied an addition to the body of the old ſubject;—that by introducing an entire new motion, the miniſtry diſcovered a manifeſt dread of the preſent enquiry; and that it was a meaſure highly repugnant to the eſtabliſhed cuſtom of the Houſe.—On the other hand it was argued, that on ſeveral occaſions the ſame practice had been obſerved; particularly, on the day of the firſt debate of the laſt ſeſſions;—that in the ſubject matter, the propoſitions were the ſame, for the one was only the reverſe of the other.—As for the miniſters wiſhing to draw a veil over the queſtion, if that had been their deſign, they would have purſued ſome other method; for the motion in its preſent ſtate, expoſed them as much to an enquiry, as in its original form: all the difference would be, that it would alter the method of the votes.

*Lord Denbigh* called the attention of the Houſe from this mere diſpute of order, by obſerving, that he had heard it affirmed, that the ſupplies that had been raiſed by ſubſcription in the laſt war had received the ſanction of parliament; and that thoſe attempted to be raiſed by the ſame means at preſent, had not that ſanction. He affirmed, that the very contrary to this was the truth, and he proved the truth of his aſſertion, by having recourſe to the journals, whereby it appeared, that an act of credit had not been granted during the former period, though it was ſhewn to exiſt in the preſent.

*Lord Mansfield* ſaid, he had been hindered from delivering his ſentiments ſooner, from the tumult that had ariſen, and the perſonal acrimony that had been exhibited in it. He objected to the original motion on every account, firſt, as to its formality; and ſecondly, as to its materials. A motion was made that reſted for its foundation on a mere news-paper advertiſement. When the motion was once drawn, where did the circumſtances appear from which it reſulted? They were in the London Evening news-paper, at the time that the motion itſelf lay upon the table of the Houſe of Lords. To have made the grounds of this propoſition perfectly authentic, it ſhould have been explicitly ſhewn, what were the operations of this ſociety; what they had done; and what were their motives. If therefore there had been no more valid objection than mere form, he ſhould have thought himſelf authoriſed in giving it a negative, for cauſes not appearing legally, were cauſes not exiſting, or, as the phraſe expreſſed it, *non apparentibus et non exiſtentibus eadem eſt ratio.* There was a common privilege which the king enjoyed with any of his ſubjects, that is, the priviſege of receiving a donation by perſonal gift, or by legacy. This ſubſcription was only a gift of money, and no one could argue againſt the common right of receiving. The only circumſtance that could beſtow the leaſt criminality on a donation, was the demonſtration that it was conferred for purpoſes not legal; an attempt to relieve the emergencies of the ſtate, could never be deemed a culpable end, and therefore the gift was in all reſpects authentically legal. It was a part of the royal prerogative that had been exerciſed on a thouſand occaſions. The aldermen of London, during the courſe of a long war, once raiſed 70001. by this means, and received the thanks of parliament for their conduct. At the ſame period, the county of Middleſex alſo produced by this means, between 40001. and 50001. for which Mr. Secretary Pitt ſent an epiſtle couched in the higheſt terms of compliment and approbation. To this principle of natural right that he had mentioned, and to this acquieſcence of different times, he would only add, what had been previouſly ſuggeſted, namely, the coinciding authority of that great man, Lord Hardwicke, who, on an occaſion exactly ſimilar, gave an opinion for the legality of the practice. Before he ſat down, he would recommend it to the noble lord who had propoſed the amendment, to withdraw it, and let the motion ſtand as it originally did—for, as it was the intention of the firſt motion to inveſtigate a point of law; and as, in his opinion, nothing could be clearer than this point of law, he thought any alternative would only retard the conviction which it ſeemed to be the univerſal wiſh to obtain.

*Lord*

*Lord Camden* replied to Lord Mansfield, by obſerving, firſt, that his lordſhip's objection with regard to form, though it was no doubt, if rigidly conſidered, of ſome validity, yet, as the conſequence of it could only be to ſuppreſs enquiry, it had been better concealed. With regard to the legality of the queſtion, the noble lord had precluded a fair enquiry into that, by miſrepreſenting the circumſtances; he had affirmed, that the ſubſcribers only meant to contribute levy money; this was not the caſe; the preciſe expreſſion they had uſed was, "a ſubſcription for raiſing troops to be employed as his majeſty ſhould think fit." His lordſhip's reaſoning therefore with regard to the pecuniary donations, tho' perhaps ſtrictly true, was not applicable. It was indeed a principle of the Bill of Rights, that the king ſhould be permitted of his own proper authority to raiſe troops; it was alſo a privilege contained in the ſame charter, that the king might alſo marſhal the troops ſo raiſed; theſe were prerogatives confirmed alſo by the right of common law; but would any man in his ſenſes ſtand up as an advocate for the exertion of the laſt of theſe privileges? If his majeſty had an undoubted power of exerciſing the one, he had the ſame ſanction for the uſe of the other. And if the kingdom once became ſubject to martial law, farewell to the privileges of parliament, and the liberties of the people! This power, however, had been very wiſely, and judiciouſly reſtrained; for in the preamble to the mutiny bills, it was always prefixed, that his majeſty ſhould not of his own authority marſhal an army, independent of the conſent of parliament. There were three propoſitions that ſucceeded each other as neceſſary conſequences, if you admitted only the firſt: "grant the king money, you thereby grant him men," and thereby "grant him independent power." This was only deſpotiſm reverſed; for, from independent power, as the firſt principle in the inverted rule, the other two followed as immediate attendants: the next arguments that had been urged by the noble lord in defence of the meaſure in debate, were deduced from experience, and hiſtory. It was implied, in the very nature of a prerogative, that its exertion ſhould vary with the times. In the late rebellion, when the rebels were already in the heart of the kingdom, with their ſtandard at Derby, it was no time to litigate about legality. In extremities the *ſalus populi* is the law. He had found from an examination of the journals, that the prorogation of parliament during that period did not exceed thirty days; this was illegal, but the complexion of the times hindered any comments upon it. As for the example that had been adduced from the year 1759, when Mr. Secretary Pitt had ſanctioned the cuſtom, then there was all the reaſon in the world to apprehend an immediate invaſion. But theſe inſtances did not apply to the preſent times; then the danger was contiguous, our internal ſafety was at riſk; now it lay at 3000 miles diſtance. The noble lord's laſt argument had been gathered from the great authority of the great Lord Hardwick. No one more ſincerely reverenced the memory of that truly wiſe man than he himſelf did; but he could not therefore acquieſce in all his opinions. Minute differences in circumſtances produced material alterations in legality. All the concomitant *minutiæ* in the two diſtinct periods were not poſſibly the ſame; ſo that nothing could be fairly inſerted, even from the declared opinion of ſo profound a judge. He concluded with remarking, that though he diſliked reflections on particular bodies, yet he could not help feeling a kind of apprehenſion, and ſuſpicion, concerning the perſons that were the moſt active contributors to the meaſures in queſtion. In Mancheſter, in the year 1745, a regiment had been raiſed, bearing the name of the place, for purpoſes that every honeſt Whig ſhould commemorate with diſdain! Liverpool too had been one of the firſt to become advocates for the ſame rebellious cauſe. It had an appearance—an ill-omened aſpect of hidden deſign, for theſe places again to ſtand up in vindication of extending the prerogative. It looked as if they adhered rather to principles than men, and that a ſimilitude of meaſures was the motive with them for a ſimilitude of proceeding.

This called up *Lord Gower*, who obſerved, that there was ſomething in ſtigmatizing men now living, with the errors of their anceſtors, more diſingenuous than he could have expected from

from the noble lord. He was a neighbour of thoſe places, and had all the reaſon in the world to believe them at that time perfectly loyal.

*The Duke of Grafton* was pathetic in his repetition of Lord Camden's arguments. He added there was much to be gathered from hiſtory, and that war was at our elbows. Benevolences originated with Edward IV. and were very pernicious practices. The preſent mode of raiſing troops by ſubſcription, without the authority of parliament, might lead to ſerious conſequences. It might end in a civil war. Encouraging private individuals to aid the crown with troops, might afford a temptation to accept offers from the eaſtern princes of a dangerous nature to the liberties of this country.

The noble duke averred on his honour to the Houſe, *that ſome alarming offers of the kind had been made by the Nabobs of the eaſt.*

*Lord Lyttelton* concluded the debate, by obſerving that he was not influenced at preſent to put a negative to the motion in agitation by any arguments concerning its legality, or illegality—but, becauſe it was moſt undoubtedly founded on circumſtances that did not appear; and that therefore it might induce their lordſhips to condemn by anticipation, a meaſure which might in the event prove perfectly laudable. It was agreed on all hands, that they were the concomitant circumſtances which rendered the thing culpable, and therefore, theſe circumſtances not being at preſent explained, they would be premature in their diſapprobation, to cenſure what they did not underſtand! for this reaſon he would vote againſt the motion at preſent, and ſo he would if it had been varied with the addition of Lord Suffolk's amendment, for as he would not cenſure without underſtanding, neither would he approve without it; and in both caſes, he was equally in the dark with reſpect to thoſe circumſtances that could render the meaſure a ſubject either of applauſe or condemnation.

The previous queſtion being moved for, viz. "That this queſtion be not now put;" it was carried by 90 contents, againſt 30 non-contents.

*** For want of underſtanding the forms of the Houſe, moſt of the public prints made a miſtake, and repreſented Lord Abingdon's motion as carried, when it was thrown out by the previous queſtion.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Burke moved a ſimilar reſolution to that made by the Earl of Abingdon in the upper Houſe, upon Mr. Gaſcoyne's offering to bring up the report from the committee of ſupply of Wedneſday. He ſupported his motion with great energy, and it occaſioned a very long debate.

The friends to the motion maintained, that to levy troops without the approbation of parliament, militated ſtrongly againſt the ſpirit of the conſtitution, which had ſo ſettled the balance between the people and the crown, that none but the former could raiſe men, and none but the latter could command them; that if it was left in the power of the king to receive money as a free gift from his ſubjects, and raiſe and embody men by means of that money, then the balance would be deſtroyed, and a parliament would henceforth be uſeleſs; the ſovereign might reign without it; and having thrown down the ſtrongeſt and moſt ſacred barrier of liberty, he might, if he thought proper, invade every privilege of his people; and from a limited, become a moſt abſolute monarch: if he thought proper to maintain a body of men to whom he ſhould give the name of parliament, they would be no better than thoſe ſhadows of the ancient free ſtates of France, the *Parlemens*, which are aſſembled only to ſanctify whatever meaſure the ſovereign may be pleaſed to adopt, and to whom, of all their ancient glory and great prerogatives, there remains but the pageantry of a name, and the ridiculous power of remonſtrating againſt a meaſure which they have no authority to prevent.

The majority, in oppoſition to the motion, aſſerted, that the king could not, with any degree of juſtice, be deprived of the privilege which the conſtitution had granted to the crown; which almoſt all his predeceſſors had enjoyed; which many had exerciſed, which has the ſanction of precedents, and which former parliaments had never condemned by any reſolve which implied a cenſure. The friends to the levies were of opinion, that it was in this caſe exactly as in treaties;

where the king always acts before he communicates his intentions to parliament. The act ſtands good, only as the ſenate pleaſes; their approbation ſtamps validity on the meaſure, as their diſapprobation annuls and deſtroys it. The corps now raiſing cannot ſubſiſt without a proviſion for their ſupport; that proviſion cannot be made but by parliament; if they refuſe to give that ſupport, the troops muſt of courſe be diſbanded, as the king cannot, by virtue of his prerogative, impoſe taxes without the expreſs conſent of both Houſes. Parliament has now the opportunity of embodying or diſbanding theſe men; their voice can do it; if they ſhould vote againſt the levies, then to be ſure they cannot ſubſiſt; if they vote for them, then they are not the ſoldiers of the king, but of parliament; or, in other words, the ſoldiers of the nation; and the prince will be only their chief commander.

The ſpeakers in the debate were, Mr. Popham, Mr. Charles Turner, Mr. Morton, Mr. Rous, Mr. Field, Lord Fred. Campbell, Mr. T. Townſend, Mr. Wallace, Gov. Johnſtone, Sir George Saville, Lord North, Sir William Meredith, Bamber Gaſcoyne, Colonel Barre, and Lord Barrington.

At eleven at night the motion was thrown out, upon a diviſion by 223 votes againſt 130.

Then the following report was brought up by Mr. Gaſcoyne and agreed to.

Reſolved, that 286,632l. be granted for the charge of the new-raiſed troops, to the 24th of December next.

That 90,939l. be granted for the charge of reduced officers of land forces and marines.

That 712l. be granted for the charge of the officers and private gentlemen of his majeſty's two troops of horſe guards, reduced.

That 105,431l. be granted for the out-penſioners of Chelſea Hoſpital.

That 238l. be granted for penſions to widows of reduced officers.

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## *The* NEW YEAR'S FROLICK; *or*, ILLUSTRATION *of* LIVING CHARACTERS *from* SHAKESPEARE.

*(Continued from p.* 28, *and concluded.)*

*Duke of* C——B——D.

GOD hath bleſt you with a good name! to be well-favoured is the gift of fortune; but to write and read, comes by nature. *Much Ado.*

*Ducheſs of* C——B——D.

Maids are *May*, when they *are* maids; but the ſky changes when they are wives.—I will be more jealous of thee than a *Barbary* cock over his hen; more clamorous than a *parrot* againſt rain; more new fangled than an ape; more giddy in my deſires than a monkey: I will weep for nothing, like *Diana* in the fountain, and I will do that when you are diſpoſed to be merry.

*As you like it*, Act IV.

G. S——L——YN, *Eſq.*

But hear thee, *Gratiano*,
Thou art too rude and bold of ſpeech,
Parts that become thee happily enough,
And in ſuch eyes as ours appear no fault;
But where thou art not known, why there they ſhew
Something too liberal.

*Merch. V.* Act I.

*Lord* COLR——NE.

Can my ſides hold, to think that man who knows [to be,
What woman is, yea, what ſhe cannot chuſe
Will his free hours languiſh out,
For aſſured bondage?

*Cymb.* Act II.

*Lady* D——BY.

Bleſſed live you long
A lady to the worthieſt Sir, that ever Country called his, and you his miſtreſs only For the moſt worthy fit.

*Cymb.* Act II.

*Sir* RALPH P——NE.

He has been at a great feaſt of languages, and ſtolen the ſcraps. O! he has lived long on the alms baſket of words.

*Love's Labour Loſt.*

*Lord* DART——TH.

His champions are the Prophets and Apoſtles;
His weapons, holy laws of ſacred writ.

*Hen.* VI. Act I.

*Sir* F. N——N.

——Never did I know
A creature that did bear the ſhape of *man*,
So keen and greedy to confound a man!

*Merch. V.* Act I.

*Mr.* TEMP. LUT——L.

——Oh he's as tedious
As a tir'd horſe, or as a railing wife;
Worſe than a ſmoaky houſe. I had rather live
With cheeſe and garlick in a windmill far,
Than feed on cates, and have him talk to me,
In any ſummer-houſe in Chriſtendom!

*Hen.* IV. *Part* I. Act III.

*Col.* B——RE.

This is ſome fellow,
Who having been prais'd for bluntneſs, doth affect
A ſaucy roughneſs, and conſtrains the garb
Quite from his nature.

*Lear*, Act II.

*Lord* M——YN——D.

He plays at quoits well, and jumps upon joint ſtools, and ſwears with a good-grace, and wears his boot very ſmooth, like unto the ſign of the leg.

*Lord* W——G——.

Drawn in the flatt'ring table of her eye!
Hang'd in the frowning wrinkle of her brow!
And quarter'd in her heart! he doth eſpie
Himſelf *love's traitor*: this is pity now
That hang'd, and drawn, and quarter'd, thou ſhould be
In ſuch a love, ſo vile a lout as he!

King *John*, Act II.

*Sir* ROB. C——Y——N.

Methinks I have no more wit than a Chriſtian, or an ordinary man has: but I am a great eater of beef, and I believe that does harm to my wit.

*Twelfth Night*, Act I.

*Lord* IRN——AM.

I have lived long enough: my way of life is fallen into the ſear—the yellow leaf; and that which ſhould accompany old age, as honour, love, obedience, troops of friends, I muſt not look to have; but in their ſtead, curſes, not loud, but deep!

*Macbeth*, Act IV.

*Hon. Mr.* C—— F—X.

If I become not a *cart* as well as another man, a plague on my bringing up!

*Hen.* IV. *Part* I. Act II.

*Lady* ARC——R.

Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an *inch thick*, to this complexion ſhe muſt come at laſt!

*Hamlet*, Act V.

*Lord* HAWKE.

——Did I not, fellow?
I've ſeen the day, with my good biting falcion, [now,
I could have made 'em ſkip:—I am old
And theſe vile croſſes ſpoil me:——out of breath!
Fie! oh, quite out of breath and ſpent!

*Lear*, Act V.

*Mrs.* BR——DH——D.

I ſpy entertainment in her; ſhe diſcourſes—ſhe carves—ſhe gives the leer of invitation.

*Merry Wives*, Act I.

*Lord* M——CH.

Get thee glaſs eyes, and like a ſcurvy politician,
Seem to ſee the things thou doſt not.

*Lear*, Act IV.

*Lord* O——W.

I am very proud! revengeful! ambitious! with more offences at my beck, than I have thoughts to put them in, imagination to give them ſhape, or time to act them in.—What ſhould ſuch a fellow as I do crawling between earth and heav'n?

*Hamlet*, Act III.

*Lord* C——F——D.

He uſes his *folly* like a ſtalking horſe, and under the preſentation of that, he ſhoots his *wit*.

*As you like it*, Act V.

*Lord* T—RC—L.

——Oh, the curſe of marriage!
That we can call thoſe delicate creatures ours,
And not their appetites! I had rather be a toad
And live upon the vapours of a dungeon,
Than keep a corner in the thing I love,
For other's uſe!

*Othello*, Act III.

*Sir* JOHN F——D——G.

——Plate ſins with gold
And the ſharp lance of juſtice hurtleſs breaks.
Through tatter'd cloaths ſmall vices do appear:
Robes, and furr'd gowns hide all!

*Lear*, Act IV.

*Lord* H——TF——D.

He ſeems to be of great authority! cloſe with him; give him *gold*; and though authority be a ſtubborn bear, yet he is oft led by the noſe with gold;——ſhew the inſide of your purſe to the outſide of his hand, and no more ado!

*Winter's Tale*, Act IV.

*D——ſs of* GL——R.

——Stand forth, *Hermione*,
A ſhining proof that innocence can bear
Affliction's ſharpeſt tortures unimpair'd,
And from the trial to the wond'ring fight
Come forth more pure, more amiably bright!

*Winter's Tale*, Act V.

*Duke of* N——TH——D.

He ſits amongſt men like a deſcended god;
He hath a kind of honour ſets him off,
More than a mortal ſeeming!

*Cymb.* Act II.

*Duke of* MONTAGU.

——Every wretch pale before,
Beholding him, plucks comfort from his looks,
A largeſs univerſal; like the ſun uniſal,
His liberal eye doth give to every one.

*Henry* V.

*Duke of* QUEENSB——Y.

——Oh, good old man! how well in thee appears
The conſtant ſervice of the antique world,
When ſervice ſweat for duty, not for meed!
Thou art not for the faſhion of theſe times.

*As you like it*, Act III.

*Duke of St.* ALB——'s.

——I am one
So weary with diſaſters, tugg'd with fortune,
That I would ſet my life on any chance
To mend it, or be rid on't!

*Macbeth*, Act III.

*Earl of* AB——R——N.

There are a ſort of men, whoſe viſages
Do cream and mantle like a ſtanding pond,
And do a wilful ſtillneſs entertain,
With purpoſe to be dreſt in an opinion
Of wiſdom, gravity, profound conceit;
As who ſhould ſay, I am *Sir Oracle*,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!
*Merch. V.* Act I.

*Mr.* GARRICK.

——I ſaw him once:
He was a man, take him for all in all,
I ſhall not look upon his like again!
*Hamlet*, Act I.

*Mr.* SHERIDAN.

That ſtrain again! it had a dying fall;
O! it came o'er my ear like the ſweet ſouth,
That breathes upon a bank of violets
Stealing, and giving odour!
*Twelfth Night*, Act I.

*Lady* CARL——LE.

The morn of Rome, chaſte as the icicle,
That's curdled by the froſt from pureſt ſtream,
And hangs on *Dian*'s temple. *Coriolanus.*

*Lord* TOWNS——D.

I was driven on by my fleſh; and he muſt needs go that the devil drives. I have been, madam, a wicked creature as you, and all fleſh and blood are; and indeed I did marry, that I might repent!
*All's Well*, Act I.

*Hon. Mr.* H——B——T.

Why he will look upon his boot and ſing; mend his ruff, and ſing;—pick his teeth and ſing. I knew a man had this trick of melancholy, ſold a goodly manor for a *ſong!*
*All's Well*, Act II.

*Sir* E——D D——NG.

——Thou giv'ſt ſo long, I fear
Thou wilt give thyſelf away in *paper* ſhortly.
*Timon of Athens.*

*Lady* AUG. CAMPB——L.

Tempeſts themſelves, high ſeas, and howling winds,
As having ſenſe of beauty do omit
Their mortal natures, letting ſoft go by
The divine Deſdemona!
*Othello*, Act II.

*Lord* SHELB——NE.

The devil a puritan he is, or any thing conſtantly, but a time pleaſer, an affected aſs, that conſtrues without book, and utters it by great ſwaths the beſt perſuaded of himſelf; ſo cramm'd as he thinks with excellencies, that it is his ground of faith, that all that look on him—love him.
*Twelfth Night*, Act I.

*Mr.* S——KES.

I know you are now, ſir, a gentleman born,
Ay, and have been ſo any time theſe *four hours.*
*Winter's Tale*, Act V.

*Sir* JOHN D——Y.

Go to!—here's a ſimple line of life.—Here's a ſmall trifle of wives.—Alas fifteen wives is nothing! eleven widows and nine maids is a ſimple coming in for one man.
*Merch. of V.*

*Captain* AYSC——GH.

O! that's a brave man! he writes brave verſes! ſpeaks brave words!—ſwears brave oaths! and breaks them bravely. But all's brave that youth mounts and folly guides!
*As you like it*, Act III.

RICH. R——B——Y, *Eſq.*

I am known to be a humorous patrician, and that loves a ſup of hot wine, without one drop of alloying Tiber in it.
*Coriolanus.*

*Lord* V——E.

Here's that which is too weak to be a ſinner!
*All's Well*, &c.

*Mr.* W. D——KE.

——Why what is Tibalt
More than the prince of cats?
*Rom.* and *Jul.*

*Lord* SUS——X.

Oh, treaſon of my blood!
Fathers, from hence truſt not your daughters mind
By what you ſee them act.
*Othello*, Act I.

*Hon.* T. ONS——W.

Malvolio's coming down this walk; he has been yonder i'th' ſun practiſing behaviour to his own ſhadow this half hour. Obſerve him for the love of mockery!
*Twelfth Night.*

*Lord* R——N——TH.

——Darkneſs and devils!
Saddle my horſes! call my train together!
Degenerate viper, I'll not trouble thee!
*Lear*, Act I.

*Lady* M'D——LD.

——Hence, baſhful *cunning!*
And prompt me plain, and holy *innocence!*
I am your wife, if you will marry me:
If not I'll die your maid: to be your fellow
You may deny me; but I'll be your ſervant
Whether you will or no!
*Tempeſt*, Act III.

*Lady* EG——N.

——Were't not better,
Becauſe that I am more than common tall,
That I did ſuit me all points like a man,
A gallant cutlaſs by my ſide;
A boar ſpear in my hand, and (in my heart
Lie there what hidden woman's fear there will)
We'll have a ſwaſhing, and a martial outſide,
As many other manniſh cowards have,
That do outface it with their ſemblances.
*As you like it*, Act I.

Lady

*Lady* M——SON.

——The full ſum of me
Is, an unleſſon'd girl, unſchool'd, unpractis'd:
Happy in this; ſhe is not yet ſo old
But ſhe may learn; happieſt of all,
That ſhe commits herſelf to you to be directed.
*Merch. V.* Act II.

*Sir* L—— D——S.

The ſkilful ſhepherds peel'd me certain wands
And ſtuck them up before the fulſome ewes:
This was a way to thrive, and he was bleſt;
And thrift is bleſſing, if men ſteal it not,
*Merch. V.* Act I.

*Mrs.* JOD——L.

Oh, were thoſe eyes in heav'n,
They'd thro' the airy region ſtream ſo bright,
That birds would ſing, and think it were the morn!
*Rom.* and *Jul.* Act II.

*Duke of* D——T.

I wou'd thou and I knew where a commodity of good names were to be bought! A lord of the council rated me the other day in the ſtreet, about you, ſir: I mark'd him not, and yet he talk'd very wiſely, and in the ſtreet too.
*Henry* IV. *Part* I. Act I.

*Lord* ED. B——CK.

'Tis not unknown to you, Antonio,
How much I have diſabled mine eſtate,
By ſhewing ſomething a more ſwelling port
Than my faint means would grant contrivance.
*Merch. V.* Act I.

*Lady* S——Y.

If that thy love be honourable,
Then all my fortunes at thy feet I'll lay:
And follow thee, my love, thro' out the world!
*Rom.* and *Jul.* Act II.

*Lord* AMH——ST.

Where's Gloſter now, that us'd to head the fray,
And ſcour the ranks where deadlieſt dangers lay?
How like a ſhepherd in a lonely ſhade,
Idle, unarm'd, and liſt'ning to the fight?
*Lear*, Act V.

*Lady* ACK——D.

Oh, for a horſe with wings! he is at Milford-haven!
How far is't thither? If one of mean affairs
May plod it in a week, why may not I
Glide thither in a day? *Cymb.* Act IV.

*Mad*—— SCHW——G.

——You've ſent innumerable ſubſtance,
By what means got I leave to your own conſcience,
To furniſh Rome, and to prepare the ways
You have for dignity.
*Henry* VIII. Act III.

*Lord* T——PLE.

——Now baniſh'd Kent,
If thou can'ſt ſerve where thou doſt ſtand condemn'd,
So may it come, thy maſter whom thou lov'ſt,
Shall find thee full of labours.
*Lear*, Act I.

*Duke of* B——DG——R.

He hath twice or thrice cut Cupid's bow-ſtring, and the little hangman dare not ſhoot at him!—he hath a heart as ſound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper, for what his heart thinks, his tongue ſpeaks.
*Much Ado*, Act III.

*Lady* A——N P——Y.

For, having ſuch a bleſſing in his lady,
He finds the joys of heav'n here on earth;
And if on *earth* he does merit it,
In reaſon he ſhould never come to *heav'n!*
*Merch. V.* Act III.

*Mrs.* MAHON.

Too low for a high praiſe, too brown for a fair praiſe, and too little for a great praiſe; only this commendation can I afford her, that were ſhe other than ſhe is, ſhe were unhandſome. *Much Ado*, Act I.

*Col.* LUTT——L.

Shall mongrel curs confront the Helicons?
Shall pack-horſes, and pamper'd jades of Aſia,
That cannot travel thirty miles a day,
Compare with Cæſars, and with Cannibals,
And Trojan Greeks? and ſhall good news be baffled?
Let king Cophetua know the truth thereof;
And, Piſtol! lay thy head in fury's lap.
*Hen.* IV. *Part* II. Act II. *and* V.

*Earl* BATH——ST.

Goodman Verges, Sir, ſpeaks a little on the matter; an old man, Sir, and his wits are not ſo blunt, as, God help, I would deſire they were; but in faith as honeſt as the ſkin between his brow.
*Much Ado*, Act III.

*Mrs.* MONTAGUE.

——For in her age
There is a prone and ſpeechleſs dialect,
Such as moves men! beſides ſhe hath proſperous art!
When ſhe will play with reaſon, and diſcourſe;
And well ſhe can perſuade.
*Mea. for Mea.* Act I.

*Duke of* GRAF——N.

——I will go waſh,
And when my face is fair, you ſhall perceive
Whether I bluſh or no. *Coriolanus.*

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE IV.

*THE Riſe, Progreſs, and preſent State of the Northern Governments, viz. The United Provinces, Denmark, Sweden, Ruſſia, and Poland: Or, Obſervations on the Nature, Conſtitution, Religion, Laws, Policy, Cuſtoms, and Commerce of each Government. The Manners and Diſpoſitions of the People; their*

*their military Force by Land and Sea. The Revenues and Reſources of each Power. And on the Circumſtances and Conjunctures, which have contributed to produce the various Revolutions that have happened in them. The whole digeſted from the moſt authentic Records and Hiſtories, and from the Reflections and Remarks made during a Tour of five Years through thoſe Nations. By J. Williams, Eſq.* 2 vols. 4to. 1l. 16s. in boards.

AFTER ſuch a copious, explanatory title, little needed be added to make the reader familiarly acquainted with the hiſtorian's deſign. Yet there are ſome ſtriking obſervations in the preface, reſpecting other modern hiſtories which ought not to paſs unnoticed. Our author juſtly remarks, that mankind were never more fond of reading than they are at this time, in many parts of Europe, but he apprehends, notwithſtanding this, and the numerous publications conſequent upon it—that very little real information is imparted. Though this reflection is thrown out in general terms, it is evident from what follows, that he means to confine it to modern hiſtories. He reproaches modern authors, "with having undertaken to give hiſtories of countries and governments they never ſaw, and to exhibit the characters of people with whom they never converſed; ſuppoſing that an eaſy ſtyle and ſuperficial remarks are the principal ingredients in the compoſition of hiſtory; and that facts are only to be introduced now and then, when they can be obtained." There is but too much truth in this remark; hiſtory, the moſt valuable of any information that can be conveyed to mankind from the preſs, at the ſame time that it is the favourite ſtudy of the preſent age, degenerates by the inattention, want of induſtry, or ſelfiſh views of authors. From one or other of theſe cauſes, inſtead of traverſing the countries to be accurately acquainted with the regions they attempt to deſcribe; inſtead of reſiding among the inhabitants, and converſing with the learned, the noble, and the beſt informed; they ſit at home in their cloſets, and frame ſyſtems of religion, maxims of government, codes of laws, manners and cuſtoms; and ſometimes even ſtature, complexions and dreſs for the inhabitants of parts of the world, concerning which they can derive little or no information from books, and conſequently having never viſited them, they are obliged to give ſcope to a fertile imagination, and with the addition of an elegant ſtyle, they produce what may be properly called, hiſtorical romance, inſtead of real hiſtories.

The many errors, abſurdities, partialities, and contradictions in the hiſtorical writings of Voltaire, induce our author to level his cenſure in direct terms againſt that excentric genius. He might have extended it to ſome of our countrymen, but having detected Voltaire in two or three ſtriking inſtances which he mentions, it ſhould ſeem as if he thought thoſe ſufficient proofs of his aſſertion, and therefore he cloſes the ſubject, to purſue the ſketch of his own plan. After mentioning that no author has undertaken this extenſive deſign, in any language, though many have given detached parts of it, he informs us that the preſent ſtate of the North is but little known, upon which account he imagines, that a brief hiſtory of it, from obſervations made on the ſpot, and from the beſt and moſt authentic pieces that could be procured, would not be diſagreeable: this is the decent language of modeſty and diffidence, to which we will venture to add, that the author could not poſſibly have beſtowed his time better, and that the communication of obſervations made on the governments of exiſting ſtates, and on the manners and cuſtoms of their inhabitants, is the moſt beneficial advantage any nation can derive from the travels of its ſubjects into foreign countries. We are likewiſe warranted to declare from the beſt authorities antient and modern, that this ſpecies of hiſtory deſerves the preference to that which muſt neceſſarily conſiſt of compilation, however elegantly written, and though the celebrity of the compiler may give him rank (among his friends, or thoſe who are charmed with the whiſtling of a name,) with the firſt hiſtorians of the age. The moſt accurate review of remote periods, and of the hiſtory of nations either totally annihiltaed, or fundamentally changed in their religion, government, laws, manners and cuſtoms, deſerves attention, in common with every other literary ſource of curious intelligence; but it is no further uſeful than as an introduction to the hiſtory of governments now in being. The hiſtorian therefore, who viſits countries, makes careful reſearches into authentic records and ſtate documents, converſes with the moſt enlightened men of each nation, and then forms a narrative of facts deduced from all theſe ſources of information, merits the higheſt encomiums and the ineſtimable ſatisfaction of being univerſally read and admired.

But then his judgement muſt be equal to his advantages; he muſt be able to ſelect the moſt authentic, and to reject imperfect documents. He muſt likewiſe have diſcernment and a proper knowledge of mankind to enable him to govern himſelf by the complexion of the times, the ſtate of political and commercial intereſts and other circumſtances, before he finiſhes the picture of the ſcenes juſt cloſed, or upon the tapis, at the time he is painting, from the outlines given him by any great man, or any ſet of men, in any country.

Mr. Williams has digeſted his materials in a clear, maſterly manner, and he has given his authorities ſo far as reſpects that part of the hiſtory of each of the Northern governments, which muſt be compiled from printed hiſtories,

hiſtories, or ſtate records; but as to the hiſtory of the times nearly approaching the preſent, and of tranſactions to which he might have been an eye witneſs had he viſited the countries a few years ſooner; we think he has depended too much upon the line of connections he formed with living characters. With regard to the preſent ſtate of Denmark in particular, our author acknowledges himſelf much indebted to the late unfortunate Count Struenſee, and we are afraid too much ſo to him and his connections, for the account given of the revolution which ſent Queen Matilda into exile, and Struenſee to the ſcaffold. He differs as to the cauſes and conſequences, from every narrative of that tranſaction tranſmitted from Denmark, or publiſhed at home, either at the time or ſince. He goes one ſtep further than the court of London, for he entirely exculpates the unhappy queen and her favourite, and makes ſtate policy on the part of the queen dowager, the ſole ground of every accuſation againſt her, and of the deſtruction of Struenſee and Brandt. "They wanted, ſays he, to make a reform in the adminiſtration of public affairs."—What by ſhutting up their king, beating him, and ſeducing his queen! See our review of Count Struenſee's *trial*, in our magazine for 1775, vol. XLIV, p. 687. Alſo the ſeveral authentic pieces publiſhed in the courſe of the year 1772. A partiality of the ſame nature takes place in the account of the revolution in Ruſſia which raiſed the preſent empreſs to the throne. So difficult a taſk it is to write the political hiſtory of the times in which the hiſtorian lives, without a biaſs to be attributed to human infirmity. Independent of theſe defects, the author of the preſent hiſtory has given to the world a valuable work; in the details of the conſtitutions, laws, military force, commerce and revenues, of each country.—The moſt uſeful points of information for the ſtateſman, the financier, the merchant, and the general reader.

V. *The Offspring of Fancy, a Novel. By a Lady.* 2 vols. 5s. Bew.

PURITY of ſentiment, and language that would do honour to a more important ſubject, characteriſe this chaſte and elegant novel. Yet there are a few miſtakes in the conſtruction of ſome ſentences, which we hope to ſee corrected in the next edition, as it is impoſſible at preſent to diſcover if they are the effects of inattention in the writer, or in the corrector of the preſs: nor ſhould we have noticed them, if a deſire to ſee a model of epiſtolary correſpondence for our fair countrywomen as perfect as the pen can make it, were not the motive.

The incidents of the novel are natural, ſuch as may be ſuppoſed to ariſe in private families, and they are ſufficiently intereſting without being romantic. They are related in familiar letters, and it is only to be lamented, that the ſecond volume does not end in that animated, uniform, conſiſtent manner we have a right to expect from the general outline of the work. Gratitude to our moſt amiable queen, who is moſt probably the patroneſs of the noveliſt, might have been more delicately and ſuitably expreſſed in any other mode, by a female pen, than that of entering imperfectly upon the ſubject of the American war.

VI. *A Letter to Benjamin Franklin, LL. D. & F. R. S. In which his Pretenſions to the Title of Natural Philoſopher are conſidered.* 1s. Bew.

THE anonymous writer of this letter muſt not expect much credit from the impartial, for this rude attack on Dr. Franklin. When an ingenious man has made either diſcoveries or improvements in any branch of art or ſcience which have proved beneficial to ſociety, he has the faireſt claim that can be urged to the title of profeſſor in the walk of ſcience in which he has acquired eminence. It is a well known fact, that the uſe of conductors to defend buildings from the dreadful effects of lightening were brought into uſe in England, in conſequence of Dr. Franklin's improvements on the theory of electricity and of his experiments in natural philoſophy: yet the object of this writer is to call in queſtion the doctor's pretenſions to the title of Natural Philoſopher; and he attempts to prove that he is ignorant both of philoſophical reaſoning and philoſophical principles, "I mean," ſays he, "thoſe which have been moſt ſucceſsfully applied to explain the appearances of nature." He goes one ſtep further, and declares that he thinks Dr. Franklin's writings contain more ridiculous abſurdities, under the notion of philoſophical reaſonings, than any book he is acquainted with. To ſum up the whole of this extraordinary letter which contains a mixture of bold aſſertions, unſupported by argument, of aukward irony, and of uncandid reflections on the doctor's deficiency in academical learning; he challenges his friends to point out any principle from which the doctor has deduced conſequences in a philoſophical manner, in which caſe he promiſes to retract his cenſure. It ſhould be obſerved that Newton's Principia is the ſtandard by which this charge is to be maintained or refuted. The limits of our work will not permit us to give a ſatisfactory anſwer to this letter, but we hope ſome of Dr. Franklin's friends will firſt publickly put the following query—Who and what are you? When you through down the gauntlet againſt a brave, generous, and avowed champion, you ought to come forth at the ſound of the trumpet and declare yourſelf. If the author then avows himſelf, they ought to anſwer him fairly and fully. If not, he is beneath theirs and the public's notice.

VII. *The*

VII. *The Saints, a Satire*, 2s. Bew.

A VERY ſevere ſatire againſt the methodiſts, in an eaſy, harmonious, poetic ſtile. The admiſſion of great numbers of low, illiterate mechanics to the office of prieſthood among the methodiſts, is certainly a great nuiſance, eſpecially as our biſhops do not think proper to take notice of the blaſphemy that falls from the lips of theſe field and tabernacle preachers, though one of them could ſo keenly point it out in the writings of John Wilkes, ſome years ſince. Our poet takes a candid method of ſatiriſing theſe hypocrites, by quoting their own works in ſupport of his ſevereſt cenſures. He particularly in his notes refers to ſundry paſſages in a well known methodiſtical publication called, "The poor man's inſtructor," a book replete with ſuperſtition, ignorance, and impudence. One of the prayers in it, begins thus, "I beſeech the great *I am* to give me *an holy boldneſs*, a *face of flint*."

The following couplet and the note annexed, will give a clear idea of our ſatiriſt's plan.

"No ſaving truths to them ſo plain appear,
As when a cobler's comment makes them clear.*"

*** The extraordinary length and frequency of the parliamentary debates, obliges us to ſhorten our Review of New Publications this month; but Mrs. Macaulay's hiſtory of England, vol. I. from the Revolution, and other valuable works will be found in our next, with the Liſt of new Books.

* *One of theſe bleſſed commentators in an elegant chapel, lately took for his text—the falling of the* manna, *which he ſaid meant* electing love *and* abſolute predeſtination, *and proved it to be* from all eternity: "*thus* manna *we are told*," *ſaid he*, "*reſembled* coriander ſeed, *which is round*; *what is* round *has neither* beginning *nor* end, *and ſo, ye ſee*, predeſtination *is* everlaſting."

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## THE CESTUS.

*Inſcribed to* ARDELIA.

*By a Lady.*

THE famous Ceſtus wrought by mighty Jove,
And given to the lovely blue-ey'd queen,
On which, 'tis ſaid, the myſteries of love,
And all thoſe arts that touch the ſoul were ſeen:

Was nothing more than ſoft perſuaſion dreſt
In beauty's ſmile,
And wit with ſweetneſs join'd;
Good-nature can the warieſt heart beguile,
When 'tis with wit and innocence combin'd.

Ye giddy things—ye flutterers of a day!
Like gilded flies in ſummer's gaudy dreſs;
As ſilly and as thoughtleſs full as they,
Unbleſt yourſelves unknowing how to bleſs.

Say, would you be ambitious how to pleaſe,
View my Ardelia, ſee my lovely friend;
Her heavenly ſweetneſs, unaffected eaſe,
In her the Ceſtus myſtick charms are blend.

O'er all her form kind nature has diſplay'd
Her richeſt gifts, and planted every grace:
Nor wit nor wiſdom has deny'd their aid,
Her mind is not leſs lovely than her face.

But wit nor beauty never made her vain:
All own thoſe charms to which herſelf is blind;
No lover ever met unjuſt diſdain,
Nor yet can boaſt ſhe is too fondly kind.

Oft have I ſeen the ſympathetick tear,
Steal from her eyes to ſee her friends diſtreſs;
And if ſhe could not cure, ſhe yet could ſhare,
And, by dividing, made the burden leſs.

Her ſoul is noble, gen'rous, and ſincere;
Above thoſe little arts by females us'd:
From all thoſe fooliſh affectations clear,
By idiots, ſlaves of faſhion, introduced.

Dear, lovely maid, accept theſe humble lays,
Nor let the meanneſs of the verſe offend;
I fear no cenſure, for I aſk no praiſe,
But only wiſh to prove myſelf thy friend.

## AMANDA. *A* CHARACTER.

OBSCURE, yet happy, in an humble ſtate
Amanda liv'd—nor wiſh'd a better fate;
Unpractis'd in the vices of the times,
For faſhion can excuſe the darkeſt crimes;
Even infamy appears in open ſight,
And the moſt wicked is the moſt polite:
Now every moral virtue is decry'd,
The laws of God and nature are defy'd:
Of this, in theory, ſhe was well adviſ'd,
Nor wiſh'd to ſhare thoſe follies ſhe deſpiſ'd.
'Twas not for want of taſte that ſhe retir'd,
Nor being blind to what was moſt admir'd;
She always gave that praiſe to merit due,
But could diſtinguiſh which was falſe from true:
Nor e'er was dazzled by a ſplendid ſtate,
Nor thought that all was worthy that was great.
To ſpeak her ſentiments ſhe did not fear,
For though well bred, ſhe likewiſe was ſincere.
A ſtranger to the foibles of her ſex;
No envy mov'd her, nor no-trifles vex'd;
But always to the will of heaven reſign'd,
In every ſtate ſhe bore an equal mind.
No change of fortune ever could controul,
Or ſhake the ſteady bias of her ſoul.

The'

Tho' ſmall the bounty that ſhe could impart,
She always gave it with a willing heart:
Was ever ready to beſtow relief,
And by her manner much enhanced the gift.
She never ſlander'd other women's fame,
Nor by her ſallies caus'd the bluſh of ſhame,
But always took more pleaſure to conceal
Their errors, than another to reveal.
Beauty ſhe had, but yet was never vain,
Nor knew the tyrant's joy of giving pain.
Her wit was lively, artleſs, and refin'd;
Her form was lovely—and improved her mind.
Such was Amanda, ſuch I hope there are
Still to be found amongſt the Britiſh fair.

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*An* ODE *to* GRATITUDE.

FAIN would my grateful heart aſpire
To ſing my Maker's praiſe:
Ye angels aid! ye ſaints inſpire,
And help my feeble lays.

All Nature owns his mighty power,
Each ſmiling mead, each tree, each flower
In ſilence ſeems to ſay,
Like us, with grateful ſmiles confeſs,
That boundleſs great beneficence,
Which all his works diſplay.

Each beauteous tint that paints the leaves,
And glows in every flower,
From him their various dyes receive,
They ſpeak their Maker's power.

Hark how the birds in chearful lays
And artleſs notes proclaim,
Thro' every mead and grove his praiſe,
And hail his glorious name.

The God in all his works appear,
They ſhew a hand divine:
The heavens, the earth, his power declare,
And all to praiſe him join.

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*The* POWER *of* GOLD.

GOLD can ſmooth the wrinkled brow,
And give to coarſeſt airs a grace.
Gold on fools can wit beſtow,
And perfect make the ugliеſt face.

Gold can age renew to youth,
And warm to love the frozen heart;
Make falſehood wear the face of truth,
And truth appear like art.

Gold the conqueror can ſubdue,
And raiſe to power the abject ſlave;
Can vice itſelf with worth endue,
And honour give the vileſt knave.

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PROLOGUE
*To the* BATTLE OF HASTINGS.
*Written by* Richard Cumberland, *Eſq.*
*Spoken by Mr.* Henderſon.

TO holy land in ſuperſtition's day,
When bare-foot pilgrims trod their weary way,
By mother church's unremitting law
Scourg'd into grace, with ſhoulders red and raw;
Kneeling demure before the ſacred ſhrine,
On the hard flint they beg'd the boon divine;
Pardon for what offending fleſh had done,
And pity for the long, long courſe they'd run;
Fines, pains and penalties, ſecurely paſt,
Slow-pac'd forgiveneſs met their pray'r at laſt;
Full abſolution from conceding Rome,
Cancell'd all ſin, paſt, preſent, and to come.
Your poet thus prophanely led aſide
To range o'er tragic land without a guide;
To pick, perhaps, with no invidious aim,
A few caſt fallings from the tree of fame:
Damn'd, tho' untry'd, by the deſpotic rule
Of the ſtern doctors in detraction's ſchool;
Laſh'd down each column of a public page,
And driv'n o'er burning plough-ſhares to the ſtage,
Be-rhim'd, be-ridicul'd with doggrel wit,
Sues out a pardon from his pope—*the Pit*.
Penſive he ſtands in penitential weeds,
With a huge roſary of untold beads;
Sentenc'd for paſt offences to rehearſe,
*Ave Apollo's* to the god of verſe;
And ſure there's no one but an author knows
The penance which an author undergoes.
If then your worſhips a few ſtripes award,
Let not your beadles lay them on too hard;
For in the world there's not a thing ſo thin,
So full of feeling, as your poet's ſkin:
What if, perchance, he ſnatch'd a playful kiſs
From that free hearted romp, the comic miſs;
That frolick's paſt, he's turn'd to years of Grace,
And a young ſinner now ſupplies his place.
Sure you'll not grudge a little ſober chat
With this demure old tabby tragic cat;
No charge lies here of converſation crim.
He hopes you'll think her fame no worſe for him.

EPILOGUE.

*Spoken by Miſs* Younge.

FROM ancient Theſpis to the preſent age,
The world hath oft been term'd a public ſtage;
A thread-bare metaphor, which in its time
Hath patch'd much proſe, and heel-piec'd many a rhime:
Ev'n the grave pulpit ſometimes *deigns* to uſe
The emphatic terms of the proſcribed muſe;
Calls birth our entry, death our exit calls,
And at life's cloſe exclaims—the curtain falls;
And ſo concludes upon the drama's plan,
That fretting, ſtrutting, ſhort-hour actor, man;
*Are we all actors then?*—yes, all from Adam.
*And actreſſes?*—I apprehend ſo, madam:
Some fill their caſt with grace, others with none;
Some are ſhov'd off the ſtage, and ſome ſhov'd on;
Some good, ſome bad, ſtill we all act a part,
Whilſt we diſguiſe the language of the heart.

LOND. MAG. Feb. 1777.

Nature's plain taſte provides a ſimple treat,
But art, the *cook*, ſteps in and mars the meat.
The comic blade makes ridicule his teſt,
And on his tomb proclaims that life's a jeſt.
The ſwaggering braggart, in true tragic's caſt,
Bellows blank verſe and daggers to the laſt.
Whilſt clubs of neutral petit maitres boaſt
A kind of opera company at moſt;
Whoſe dreſs, air, action, all is imitation,
A poor, inſipid, ſervile, Freneh tranſlation;
Whoſe tame dull ſcene glides uniform along,
In comi—farci—paſtoral—ſing—ſong—
'Till all awaken'd by the rattling die,
Club wits, and make—a modern tragedy;
A tragedy, alas! good friends, look round,
What have we left to tread but tragic ground?
Four authors leagu'd to ſhake the human ſoul,
Unſheath the dagger, and infuſe the bowl;
At length deſcending to the leaſt, and laſt,
We hope the terror of the time is paſt;
Full ſated now with battle, blood, and murder,
England is conquer'd—fate can reach no further;
Bid then the weeping *Pleiads* dry their eyes,
And turn to happier ſcenes and brighter ſkies.

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*The following are the moſt favourite* AIRS *in the new Muſical Burletta, called* POOR VULCAN.

AIR. Miſs Brown.

I.

MY ſporting 'ſquire to keep at bay
The courſe I'll double over;
While he intent
On a wrong ſcent,
Shall always find me ſtole away,
When he cries, hark, to cover!

II.

With new-coin'd oaths, my grenadier
May think to ſtorm and bluſter,
And ſwear by Mars,
My eyes are ſtars
That light to love: he'll ſoon find here
Such ſtuff will ne'r paſs muſter.

III.

Thus will I ſerve thoſe I diſtruſt,
Firſt laugh at, then refuſe 'em;
But ah! not ſo,
The ſhepherd Joe;
He like Adonis look'd, when firſt
I preſs'd him to my boſom.

AIR. Mr. Mattocks.

I.

The moment Aurora peep'd into the room,
I put on my cloaths, and I call'd for my groom:
Will Whiſtle by this had uncoupled the hounds,
Who, lively, and mettleſome, friſk'd o'er the grounds.
And now we're all ſaddled, fleet Dapple, and Grey,
Seem'd longing to hear the glad ſound, hark, away!

II.

'Twas now, by the clock, about five in the morn,
And we all gallop'd off to the ſound of the horn;
Jack Gater, Bill Babbler, and Dick at the Gooſe;
When, all of a ſudden, out ſtarts miſtreſs *puſs*.
Men, horſes, and dogs, not a moment would ſtay,
And echo was heard to cry, hark, hark away!

III.

The courſe was a fine one, ſhe took o'er the plain
Which ſhe doubled, and doubled, and doubled again;
'Till at laſt, ſhe to cover return'd out of breath;
Where I, and Will Whiſtle, were in at the death;
Then, in triumph for you, I the hare did diſplay,
And cry'd to the horns, my boys, hark, hark away.

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# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3.

ON Saturday laſt was finally determined in the Court of King's Bench a queſtion of importance. A motion was made for an arreſt of judgement and a new trial, in the caſe of Hayes and Jacques, upon a wager reſpecting the ſex of the Chevalier D'Eon, upon the following grounds; that it tended to indecency in inveſtigation; and ſecondly, that it affected a third perſon not concerned in the event. After the arguments of the counſel on both ſides were finiſhed, Lord Mansfield pointed out the danger of admitting courts of juſtice being made ſubſervient to the ridiculous whims of gamblers; and concluded by giving his opinion in favour of an arreſt of judgement. The other judges on the bench agreed with his lordſhip.

(*See our Magazine for July laſt*, p. 378.)

The people of Yorkſhire, in the narrow cloth way, never had more to do than at preſent; beſides the immenſe quantity of clothing neceſſary for our own army, the orders from Ruſſia and Germany are greater than ever were known.

WEDNESDAY 4.

Yeſterday Mr. Colman moved the court of Chancery on a bill and affidavit, in which he ſtated, that he had purchaſed the copyright of the comedy of the Cozeners, the comedy of the Maid of Bath, the comedy of the Devil upon Two Sticks, and of other pieces as yet unpubliſhed of the late Mr. Foote,

Foote, for a conſiderable ſum of money; and therefore prayed the court to grant an injunction againſt a bookſeller, to prevent his further ſale of the three comedies above mentioned, two of which he had publiſhed, and the third he had advertiſed for publication; the court were pleaſed immediately to grant the injunction requeſted. It is ſaid that if the property of Mr. Colman as above ſpecified can be invaded without redreſs, the proprietors of the comic opera of the Duenna, and the comedies called the School for Scandal, and Know Your Own Mind, are liable to a ſimilar injury, as their right ſtands exactly on the ſame ground with that of Mr. Colman.

SATURDAY 7.

By ſurveys made of the different dock yards, it appears, there are now upwards of 60 ſhips of the line ready for immediate ſervice, excluſive of ſhips of inferior rates, and ſeveral others that may be ſoon fitted out in caſe of emergency.

FRIDAY 13.

It is ſaid, that in future lotteries, no perſons are to keep an office without firſt taking out a licence, which will coſt them 100l. each.

The Hector Indiaman, from Madras, arrived off the Iſle of Wight, brings advice that the Marquis of Rockingham, Capt. Hamilton, was unfortunately caſt away on a rock, about 10 leagues to the ſouthward of that port, on the 26th of May laſt, at night. She was diſpatched from Bombay the 13th of May, for China, with orders to land a packet at Madras. The Nancy, a country ſhip, and his majeſty's ſhip the Seahorſe, came to her aſſiſtance, who ſaved the crew, and ſome treaſure belonging to the hon. Eaſt India company.

MONDAY 16.

On Monday laſt happened a terrible ſtorm of thunder, hail, and rain, at Blendworth in Hampſhire, which has done great damage in that and the neighbouring villages; ſcarce a houſe but what has ſuffered more or leſs. The Windmill on Horndean Down is deſtroyed; and at Hambledon many houſes are torn to pieces. It happening by day no lives were loſt.

TUESDAY 17.

Yeſterday ſe'nnight an accident happened at Melton Mowbray, in Leiceſterſhire. A company of comedians having fitted up a barn for the purpoſe of a theatre, and the play being that night beſpoke by a gentleman in the neighbourhood, the place was ſo crowded, that great numbers were refuſed admittance for want of room; about the middle of the entertainment a large beam, which had been put into the wall for the ſupport of the upper gallery, but not properly ſecured, gave way, and one end drawing out of the wall fell down upon the company below; a young lady, daughter to a gentleman of that town, was ſtruck with the end of the beam, and had her leg and thigh broke, and now lies in the utmoſt danger of her life; numbers were alſo much bruiſed and hurt. The town became inſtantly alarmed, and ſuppoſing the place on fire, burſt open the door, and forcing themſelves forward, prevented the audience from getting out. In this ſituation they continued a conſiderable time, but at laſt were relieved, ſome much wounded, and others with their clothes ſtripped off.

MONDAY 23.

On Thurſday laſt there was a very full bench of Juſtices of the Peace for the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, when three of the trading juſtices were brought before them, and underwent a long examination reſpecting ſome improper practices. The cenſure paſſed on one perſon piqued him ſo, that he went to Hicks's hall, and preferred a bill of indictment to the grand jury againſt the whole bench for a conſpiracy, which was thrown out.

TUESDAY 24.

Yeſterday, at the public office, in Bow ſtreet, four chairmen, and another perſon, were charged with violently aſſaulting and bruiſing ſeveral gentlemen at the Queen's Head in Duke's court, on Saturday night laſt. It appeared by the teſtimony of the witneſſes, that ſome gentlemen and others having had a diſpute about ten days ago, met at the above houſe, in order to ſettle the affair in an amicable manner; but the parties not agreeing, a freſh quarrel enſued when one of them went haſtily out of the room, and in a ſhort time after returned with the chairmen, whom he bid "do their duty." On this, being armed with bludgeons, they attacked with great fury, beating indiſcriminately every perſon preſent. One gentleman, who had been wantonly knocked down, ran his ſword into the ſide of one of the aſſailants, and much more miſchief would in all probability have been done, but for the interference of the peace officers, Sir John Fielding, after expatiating on the heinouſneſs of the offence, committed the chairmen to Tothill Fields Bridewell, and directed their employer to find bail for his appearance at the Quarter Seſſions.

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PROMOTIONS.

*Admiralty Office, Jan.* 23.

THIS day, in purſuance of the king's pleaſure, the following flag officers of his majeſty's fleet were promoted, viz.

John Reynolds, Eſq. Sir Hugh Palliſer, bart. hon. John Byron, and the right hon. Auguſtus John earl of Briſtol, rear admirals of the white, to be rear admirals of the red.—George Mackenſie, eſq. Matthew Barton, eſq. and Sir Peter Parker knt. rear admirals of the blue, to be rear admirals of the white.

And the following captains were alſo appointed flag officers of his majeſty's fleet, viz.

Hon. Samuel Barrington, Marriot Arbuthnot, eſq. Robert Roddam, eſq. and George Darby, eſq. to be rear admirals of the white. —John Campbell, eſq. Chriſtopher Hill, eſq. James Gambier, eſq. William Lloyd, eſq. Francis William Drake, eſq. Sir Edward Hughes, knt. and Hyde Parker, ſen. eſq. to be rear admirals of the blue.

*Admiralty Office, Jan.* 29. His majeſty was this day pleaſed to order the following promotion of flag officers of his majeſty's fleet, viz.

Sir Charles Hardy, knt. right hon George earl of Northeſk, Sir Thomas Pye, knt. Francis Geary, eſq. admirals of the blue, to be admirals of the white.—Sir George Bridges Rodney, bart. James Young, eſq. vice admirals of the red, to be admirals of the white.—Sir Piercy Brett, knt. Sir John Moore, bart. and K. B. Sir James Douglaſs, knt. right hon. George lord Edgecumbe, Samuel Graves, eſq. William Parry, eſq. hon. Auguſtus Keppel, John Amherſt, eſq. his royal highneſs Henry Frederick duke of Cumberland, vice admirals of the red, to be admirals of the blue.—Sir Peter Dennis, bart. Matthew Buckle, eſq. Robert Man, eſq. Clark Gayton, eſq John Montagu, eſq. vice admirals of the white, to be vice admirals of the red.—Right hon. Waſhington earl Ferrers, Hugh Pigot, eſq. right hon. Molineux lord Shuldham, vice admirals of the blue, to be vice admirals of the white.—John Vaughan, eſq. rear admiral of the red, to be vice admiral of the white.—John Lloyd, eſq. Robert Duff, eſq. rear admirals of the red, to be vice admirals of the blue.—John Reynolds, eſq. Sir Hugh Palliſer, bart. hon. John Byron, right hon. Auguſtus John earl of Briſtol, rear admirals of the red, to be vice admirals of the blue.—George Mackenzie, eſq. Matthew Barton, eſq. Sir Peter Parker, knt. hon. Samuel Barrington, rear admirals of the white, to be rear admirals of the red. —John Campbell, eſq. Chriſtopher Hill, eſq. rear admirals of the blue, to be rear admirals of the white.

## MARRIAGES.

*Jan.* 29. THE right hon. the earl of Suſſex, to Miſs Mary Vaughan, daughter of John Vaughan, eſq. of Briſtol.—30. The right hon. Edward earl Winterton, of Ireland, to Miſs Eliſabeth Armſtrong, daughter of John Armſtrong, eſq. of Godalming, Surry.——*Feb.* 8. Captain Ibbetſon, brother to Sir James Ibbetſon, to Miſs Fletcher, daughter of Capt. Fletcher.—20. Henry John Kearney, eſq. to lady Auguſta Bridges, ſiſter to the duke of Chandos.

## DEATHS.

*Jan.* 22. THE lady of the earl of Eglinton. —27. Sir Hanſon Berney, of Kirby-Bedon near Norwich, bart.—The youngeſt ſon of the earl of Shelburne, in the 14th year of his age.—28. The rev. Henry Hubbard, B. D. ſenior fellow of Emanuel college, Cambridge.—— *Feb.* 2. Miſs Planta, teacher of the Engliſh language to the young princes and princeſſes.—3. Stillingfleet Durnford, eſq. firſt clerk to the clerk of the deliveries in the office of ordnance.—4. At Sowerby near Hallifax, Yorkſhire, (the birth place of archbiſhop Tillotſon) Mr. Tillotſon, aged 74, great nephew to the archbiſhop, and the laſt of the male line of that family.—5. Lady Auguſta Corbet, fourth daughter of the earl of Bute.—6. Lady Hanmer, wife of Sir Walden Hanmer, bart.—7. Lieut. general Vernon, lieut. governor of the tower.—12. Admiral Amherſt, brother of lord Amherſt. —13. The rev. John Allen, rector of Tarporley, and ſenior fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge.—17. Lately, at Berne, in Switzerland, Dr. Haller, celebrated for his writings and diſcoveries in medicine.

## BANKRUPTS.

JOSEPH Tyndall, late of Broad Street, St. George, Bloomsbury, chymiſt and druggiſt.
Charles Iſaacs, of Bury Street, St. Mary Axe, London, merchant.
John Biſſet, of Little Moorfields, London, dealer.
Robert Saxton, of Mancheſter, linen-draper.
Benjamin Nind, late of Standlake, in Oxfordſhire, farmer, formerly of Sutton, in Berks, paper-maker.
John Chinner, late of Wincheſter, in Hants, ſhopkeeper.
John Holſin, of St. John's Street, Bethnal Green, ſoap-maker.
Thomas Banks, late of Warrington, in Lancaſhire, bookſeller.
Benjamin Briſtow, late of Tower Street, London, ſtationer.
John Nealer, of Fleet Market, London, oilman.
Levy Wolf, late of Virginia Street, Ratcliff Highway, merchant.
Joſeph Hetherington, of Oxford Road, Middleſex, ſtable keeper.
Joſeph Gillam, of Briſtol, carpenter and earthenware man.
William Cunnington, of St. Mary Lambeth, Surry, builder and carpenter.
Peter David Morier and John Knight, late of Temple Mills, in Eſſex, callico printers and copartners.
Robert Green, of Liverpool, merchant and brazier.
Thomas Langſtaff, late of Edward Street, St. Mary le Bonne, ſtone maſon.
William Stead, late of Little Tower Hill, Middleſex, now of Mortimer Street, Cavendiſh Square, merchant.
William Richardſon, of Horncaſtle, in Lincolnſhire, maltſter.
James Wilkinſon, late of Scarborough, in Yorkſhire, ſurgeon.
Joſeph Jefferis, of Briſtol, haberdaſher and millener.
Henry Tod, late of Blackhouſe Lane, in the Chapelry of Burnley, in Lancaſhire, ſhalloon-maker.
John Reed, of Exeter, merchant.
William Jelley, of Tid St. Giles, in the Iſle of Ely, woolbuyer.
John Lee, of the Borough of Southwark, innholder.
Robert Bland, of Adam Street, Adelphi, apothecary.
John Dod, late of Newgate Street, London, but now of St. Ann's, Limehouſe, cheeſemonger.
Alexander Aitkin, of Walker's Court, St. Ann's, Soho, cabinet-maker.
Thomas Rudd, of Cotton's Wharf, Southwark, wharfinger.
Thomas Fellows, of Warwick Lane, London, butter factor and ſaleſman.

Judah

Judah Samuel, of Wendover, in Bucks, tanner.
Sarah Tringham (wife of Thomas Tringham) of Cheapside, London, ſole trader, mercer.
William Lloyd, late of Llandovery, in the pariſh of Llandingad, in Carmarthenſhire, mercer.
Thomas Smith, of St. John's, Hackney, Middleſex, brandy merchant.
Edward Hiokins, of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondſey, Surry, lighterman.
John Dunken, of Redruth in Cornwall, dealer.
Joſeph Harris, late of Argyle Street, St. George's, Hanover Square, but now of Salwarp, in Worceſterſhire, money ſcrivener.
Edmund Ball late of Weſt Wycombe, in Bucks, timber-merchant.
Robert Boon, of Taunton St. Mary Magdalen, Somerſetſhire, ſergemaker.
Thomas Shargool and Thomas Spackman, of the pariſh of Walcot, within the liberties of the city of Bath, common brewers and partners.
William Tucker, of Church Street, St. Ann's, Soho, taylor.
Benjamin Hughes, late of Bennet Street, Chriſt Church, Surry, mariner.
Richard Lucas, of Leadenhall Market, London, butcher.
John Elworthy, of the pariſh of Hemyork, in Devonſhire, ſergemaker.
William Carr, of Briſtol, ſilk and worſted manufacturer.
John Pedder, of Briſtol, merchant.
William Goſling, of Welbeck Street, St. Mary le Bonne, carpenter.
Henry Freckleton, now or late of Preſton, in Lancaſhire, upholſterer.
William Evans, late of Albrighton, in Salop, officer of exciſe, but now of Hilderſtone, in Staffordſhire, innholder.
Daniel Kirk, of Manchester, vintner.
Thomas Kimmis, of Harteſt, in Suffolk, yarnmaker.
Philip Powell, of Tuy-yn y Coad, in the pariſh of Differth, in Radnorſhire, dealer.
Joſhua Adams, of Conduit Street, St. George, Hanover Square, wax bleacher and wax chandler.
Thomas Dodgſon, of Otley, in Yorkſhire, grocer and hardwareman.
John Loder, of James Street, Golden Square, carpenter and builder.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Norwich, Feb.* 12.

WE are informed a ſcheme is in agitation, of making a navigable canal from this city by Fakenham to Lynn, whereby an eaſy conveyance of goods will be obtained, a communcation opened with the ſeveral counties of Suffolk, Cambridge, Bedford, Rutland, Northampton, and Lincoln, and the floods ſo deſtructive to many of its inhabitants in a great meaſure prevented.

*Briſtol, Jan.* 28. We are informed, that the ſociety of the people called Quakers in this city have generouſly ſubſcribed a large ſum to purchaſe proviſions to be ſent to Philadelphia, for the relief of ſuch of their community as are in want; advices having been received, that a ſcarcity of proviſions, nearly equal to a famine, prevails among the inhabitants there.

*Southampton, Feb.* 14. Lord Charles Montagu, brother to the Duke of Manchester, is now raiſing a company at his own expence, which, we are informed, is either to join the Manchester or Liverpool regiments.

*Reading, Feb.* 14. Thurſday laſt the inhabitants of this borough met at the town-hall, in conſequence of hand bills diſtributed by the mayor for that purpoſe, to conſult what meaſures were neceſſary to be taken reſpecting the propoſed canal from Baſingſtoke to the river Wey, when it was unanimouſly reſolved to the very utmoſt to oppoſe its being carried into execution.

## SCOTLAND.

*Extract of a Letter from Edinburgh, Feb.* 1.

"YOU would ſcarcely believe the diſorder this city (I mean the lower people in it) is thrown into by the number of recruiting parties here engaging volunteers, each ſtriving who ſhall fill his company firſt, and all the friends aſſiſting, as well by their intereſt as their purſe, ſo that the poor recruits hardly know which company to enliſt into, as ſome of them give two or three guineas more than the bounty fixed by the regiment. The drums and fifes are going all day long. Six weeks I believe will complete their corps, if they go on a. ſucceſsfully as they have begun."

## IRELAND.

*Dublin, Jan.* 28.

THIS day, in the Houſe of Commons, Sir Edward Newnham having received a letter from a correſpondent of rank and conſequence, communicated the contents to the Houſe: it mentioned that the 9th of December there was handed about in Paris an exact plan of the fortifications of Kinſale, and obſervations of their weakneſs towards the land. Sir Edward therefore exhorted adminiſtration to have the works properly put in order, and to augment to double the number the troops there. He alſo adviſed to have a man of war of the line conſtantly in that port, and another in the port of Corke, as neceſſary precautions.

The hon. Barry Barry moved to reſolve, that any perſon who ſhall offer any inſult, or ſend a challenge to any perſon, on account of any petition complaining of an undue election, or on account of any perſon's conduct on any ſuch committee, ſhall be deemed guilty of a high breach of privilege.

2. That it is the duty of every member of this Houſe, if he ſhould receive any ſuch challenge or inſult, to make his complaint to the Houſe; and any member who ſhall accept ſuch challenge ſhall be deemed to have thereby betrayed the privileges of this Houſe.

3. That this Houſe will proceed with the utmoſt ſeverity againſt all perſons who ſhall be guilty of any of the above offences.

Theſe reſolutions were carried *nem. con.*

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From* RIVINGTON'S ROYAL GAZETTE, *printed at New-York.*

*Philadelphia, Dec.* 17.

THE rebels confeſs to have loſt 300 militia dead on the field, in the ſkirmiſh near Whitemarſh, on Sunday laſt.

The

The legiſlature of New-Jerſey have laid a fine of 50l. the firſt month, and to be doubled every month after, on thoſe perſons who refuſe to take up arms and turn out to ſupport their viſionary ſtate fabric.

The executive council, or twelve rebel Judges for the State of Pennſylvania, have appointed and empowered committees in the counties adjacent to go from houſe to houſe, and ſeize the cloaths, blankets, &c. of the inhabitants, leaving it to the diſcretion of the men appointed, whether to leave them a ſingle ſuit, and there have been ſome inſtances where they have even taken the cloaths from the backs of the inhabitants.

By ſome perſons from the weſtward we learn, that Mr. Robert Morris had actually left the Congreſs in diſguſt; having made a motion for reſcinding independency, it proved, through the art and cunning of the Lees and Adams, of no effect; that the people about York Town, and indeed in general to the Weſtward and Southward, were ſo much diſſatisfied with the Congreſs and their meaſures, that it is thought their birth would be rather warmer than they could wiſh for a winter ſeaſon; that ſalt in the different counties ſold from 20l. to 30l. a buſhel, indeed ſcarcely to be had at any price.

Proviſions are lately fallen one hundred per cent.

*New York, Jan.* 3. A letter from Philadelphia informs us, that there was a ſkirmiſh about three weeks ago, in which the light infantry killed and woundad about 50 of Morgan's rebel rifle men; ſoon after which, a detachment of the royal army routed a body of Porter's militia, killing or taking the whole. His Excellency Sir William Howe croſſed Schuylkill laſt Sunday ſe'nnight, with from 10,000 to 12,000 men and proceeded through Cheſter county. Part of Mr. Waſhington's army was about the valley Forge and Mills, upwards of 20 miles from the city. The foraging parties were very ſucceſsful. Proviſions reduced to the average of this city. Two hundred and fifty deſeters had lately come in. The inhabitants think themſelves perfectly ſecure from the effects of ice, or any other conſequence on the river cloſing.

*New York, Jan.* 10. By a letter from Philadelphia we are informed, that on the 19th ult. Capt. Lord Cathcart, with 40 of the 17th light dragoons, ſurprized an advanced piquet of the rebel army, conſiſting of 18 of their dragoons, at a farm houſe about four miles from Philadelphia; ſeven were cut to pieces before they could mount, the others were buſy with Dr. Stephen's, but defended the houſe, which conſtrained his Lordſhip to ſet fire to it, and every individual of the party were, with the houſe, reduced to aſhes.

*New York, Jan.* 15. At a meeting of the county committee of Worceſter, Maſſachuſett's Bay, it was unanimouſly reſolved, to pay no regard to a late act of their aſſembly commanding them to bring in what they term their ſtate money to the treaſury, and receive in lieu thereof notes iſſued by the treaſurer.

An irreconcilable difference has certainly taken place between John Hancock and Samuel Adams, Eſqrs.

About ten days ago, at Fairfield, in Connecticut, Gen. Silliman made a demand of a draught of 600 militia of that province, in order to march them to Mr. Waſhington's camp, with peremptory orders to impriſon every man ſo draughted until he would comply. In conſequence of which many were dragged to priſon, which ſo exaſperated the people in general, that a large mob aſſembled, and proceeded to Mr. Silliman's, who very prudently withdrew himſelf from their rage, and it was with great difficulty were prevailed upon not to demoliſh his houſe.

On Sunday laſt was ſent in here by his majeſty's ſhip Phœnix, Capt. Parker, the French Brig La Geniveve, from Gaudaloupe, ſaid to be bound for Miquelon, in Newfoundland, but was taken the 7th inſtant on the coaſt of Virginia. The prize-maſter ſays, that no leſs than 17 ſail of rebel veſſels were taken in one day off the Carolinas, by his majeſty's ſhips on that ſtation, and ſent to Auguſtine.

*New-York, Jan.* 17. Several gentlemen arrived in town yeſterday from New England aſſure us that the departure for Great Britain of General Burgoyne and his army, agreeable to the convention with Mr. Gates at Saratoga, is peremptorily ſtopped by an order from the Continental Congreſs, notwithſtanding the ſaid convention was long ſince ratified by that body.

The diſtreſſes of the people of the Maſſachuſett's government encreaſe every hour, and the Britiſh army is execrated by the inhabitants, for eating up all the freſh proviſions which are brought to them at a diſtance of 150 miles; the great ſum expended by the royal troops, occaſions the continental bills to be generally refuſed, and, in places where it is current, it paſſes for forty pounds lawful for twenty dollars. The people grow very impatient under their new governors, and ſeem perfectly ripe for revolt. It is aſſerted by perſons lately arrived from the ſouthward, that Mr. Horatio Gates, who lately commanded the rebel army at Saratoga, had reſigned his military employments, and is, by the Congreſs, appointed to preſide at their board of war.

A perſon from the eaſtward has poſitively aſſerted, that Colonel Stone, of Cumberland county, was ſome time ago hanged by the rebels, on a charge, as it is ſaid, of enliſting men for his majeſty's ſervice.

Yeſterday arrived a mail from the Weſt-Indies, brought by the Hillſborough packet-boat, Capt, Blackhole, to Falmouth. She

ſailed

ſailed from Jamaica the 29th of December. It has been reported ſome days, and yeſterday aſſerted as a fact, that the above packet was taken on her paſſage from England to Jamaica by an American privateer, ſoon after ſhe ſailed from Dominica.

*Kingſton, Jamaica, Nov.* 22. Letters from Hiſpaniola mention, that orders had been received from the court of France, for all American veſſels to depart the iſland in 48 hours, after notice given, and for which purpoſe a man of war had been ſent round to the different ports, to enforce their compliance.

*New London, Dec.* 5. By the weſtern poſt, who arrived here yeſterday, we learn, that Fort Independence was taken on Monday laſt, by the troops under major general Putnam, together with all the troops and ſtores therein, with very little loſs on our ſide; and that an attack was to be made on New York the next day.

The above is confirmed by a gentleman juſt arrived from the eaſtward; who alſo further informs, that our troops have taken General de Lancey, who commanded the tory provincials in the Britiſh ſervice.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Electreſs Dowager of Saxony has publiſhed a memorial, containing all the claims ſhe makes, which are as follow, viz. Firſt, on the Landgraviate of Luchtenberg; ſecondly, on ſome other allodial territories and lordſhips; and thirdly, for the payment of 13 millions of florins. With regard to the firſt article, it will be neceſſary to remember, that that Landgraviate came to the Bavarian family by the female line in the year 1712, when Duke Albert the ſixth of Bavaria married Mechtilda, who was the heireſs thereto. As ſince that time it has not changed its nature, but has always been looked upon as a feminine fief, her pretenſions are thought to be well founded. The ſame thing may be ſaid with regard to the ſecond article; but with reſpect to the third article of the 13 millions, that queſtion ſeems ſubject to ſeveral difficulties; and it is much doubted whether the Electreſs Dowager of Saxony has any juſt pretenſions to them or not.

Letters from Manheim ſay, "that the differences which have ariſen relative to the ſucceſſion of the late Elector of Bavaria will be amicably adjuſted, and that they were at work upon an accomodation at Munich with great aſſiduity; according to which the Upper Palatinate is to be ceded to the houſe of Auſtria upon their reimburſing France the claim they make to 40 millions, and another of 13 millions, to the Electreſs Dowager of Saxony."

Another account of a later date ſays, "The lot of Bavaria is caſt. The houſe of Auſtria enters into poſſeſſion of all the eſtates belonging to John duke of Bavaria, by virtue of an expectation from the emperor Sigiſmund, and a convention very lately entered into with the Elector Palatine. Theſe eſtates include the diſtricts of the regency of Staubergen and Landhut, called Lower Bavaria; beſides this, Auſtria will have the dukedom of Cham, ſituated between the Upper Palatinate, Bavaria and Bohemia, and the town of Scharding on the Inn. The Imperial manifeſto on this ſubject is ſaid to be already printed, and will be publiſhed as ſoon as the Auſtrian troops are arrived at their reſpective poſts."

By letters from Dantzick, dated Jan. 21, we learn, that a body of Ruſſian troops, conſiſting chiefly of Coſſacks, had, the beginning of laſt month, embarked at the iſland of Taman, and made an incurſion into the Kuban, where they ſurpriſed a hord of Tartars in alliance with the Porte, near the banks of the river Wieda, 1500 of whom they cut to pieces, and brought off the Khan and upwards of 400 priſoners. Among the baggage were found ſix large cheſts filled with ſilver coins and trinkets, which had been ſent from Conſtantinople to be diſtributed among the Tartars, in order to encourage them to commit hoſtilities againſt the Ruſſians. The value of the booty taken upon this expedition by the Coſſacks is eſtimated at about 60,000l. ſterling.

A letter from a Scots officer in the Ruſſian ſervice, dated Kiow, Jan. 15, mentions, "that the Tartars had, to the number of 30,000 men, penetrated the beginning of the year into the Ukraine, notwithſtanding all the precautions the Imperial officers had taken to bar their way; and that though theſe barbarians had been twice overtaken by the Ruſſian troops, and their booty recovered from them, they had done great damage to the ſubjects of the empreſs, having burnt ſeveral ſmall towns and villages, and carried off a great number of the inhabitants into ſlavery."

We hear from Madrid, that the king of Spain has turned out ſeveral clerks with whom he was diſpleaſed, and that his majeſty purpoſes to form a council which is to be compoſed of four members of the greateſt abilities and moſt diſintereſted diſpoſitions in this kingdom, who are to have the principal direction of the foreign and military affairs, the marine and the India trade; and that in erecting this council, and the different departments belonging to it, the example of the court of France will be followed.

The following particulars make part of the treaty of peace concluded in October laſt, between the court of Spain and that of Liſbon.

"The iſland of St. Catherine is to be reſtored to Portugal, in the ſame ſtate it was in when it was ſurrendered to the Spaniards; but it is expreſsly ſtipulated, that hereafter

no

no foreign veſſel ſhall be ſuffered to enter the ports of that iſland.

" The colony of the Bleſſed Sacrament is ceded for ever to Spain; ſo that in future the Spaniſh flag alone will be ſeen navigating in the Rio de la Plata.

" The Rio Grande is to be open to, and held in common by both nations: Portugal is to hold the northern ſhore, while the ſouthern remains in the poſſeſſion of Spain. All other nations are to be excluded from the navigation of this river.

" Portugal is to reſtore to Spain the forts and poſſeſſions ſhe ſeized during the conteſt; and the latter is to be at liberty to erect in her territories as many fortreſſes as ſhe ſhall think proper."

Accounts from Paris ſay, that the letters they have received from the iſland of Bouin, on the coaſts of Bretagne and Poitou, mention, that notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the cold, a moſt violent clap of thunder was heard on Chriſtmas eve, which ſeemed as if it had ſhook the whole iſland to pieces; the lightning fell on the ſteeple of the church, melted the chains of the clock, cut two bars of iron through, broke a bell, and laid the ſteeple open. Only one perſon of the many who were then in church was marked by the lightning, without hurting his clothes.

During the courſe of laſt year there have been born in the city of Paris, 11,445 boys, and 10,821 girls. The number of deaths amount to 9101 men, and 8011 women; and during the ſame ſpace of time 3411 boys, and 3294 girls were brought into the Foundling hoſpital; ſo that there were 286 more foundling children, and 2725 burials leſs, than in the preceding year.

The daughter of the Bey of Tunis, who was married to Sidi Muſtapha Coggia, the firſt miniſter, died here the 8th of this month; before her died the lady of Bermonda Pacha, the eldeſt ſon of the Bey. She was buried without the leaſt ceremony, as ſhe had been a Georgian ſlave, but the funeral of the former princeſs was moſt ſplendid, and coſt 250 000 piaſtres. Six thouſand poor people were clothed and fed for 40 days, during which time the huſband and all the women of the ſeraglio were obliged to pray once a day at the bier of the deceaſed; and 600 blind people, who were fed, and had each a ſequin *per diem* allowed them, relieved each other in prayers by day and night. In ſhort, a moſque was built over the tomb, towards the expence of which the Bey gave 30,000 piaſtres.

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.
## TO
## CORRESPONDENTS.

*WE are highly obliged to R. J. for his laſt and former favours; his elegant vein of deſcriptive writing, is ſo well adapted to the narration of itinerary remarks, that we hope he will be induced to make excurſions to other parts of the kingdom, and that we ſhall be honoured with his judicious and entertaining remarks on his future journies.*

*We ſhould eſteem it as a favour if any of our literary friends reſiding near the ſpot would favour us with a deſcription of Bank Top in Yorkſhire, accompanied, if convenient, with a drawing.*

*The numerous admirers of the intereſting hiſtory of Nancy Pelham are reſpectfully acquainted, that it will be continued in our next number. The frequent and very important debates in Parliament, at the commencement of this month made it impoſſible to find room for it in the preſent.*

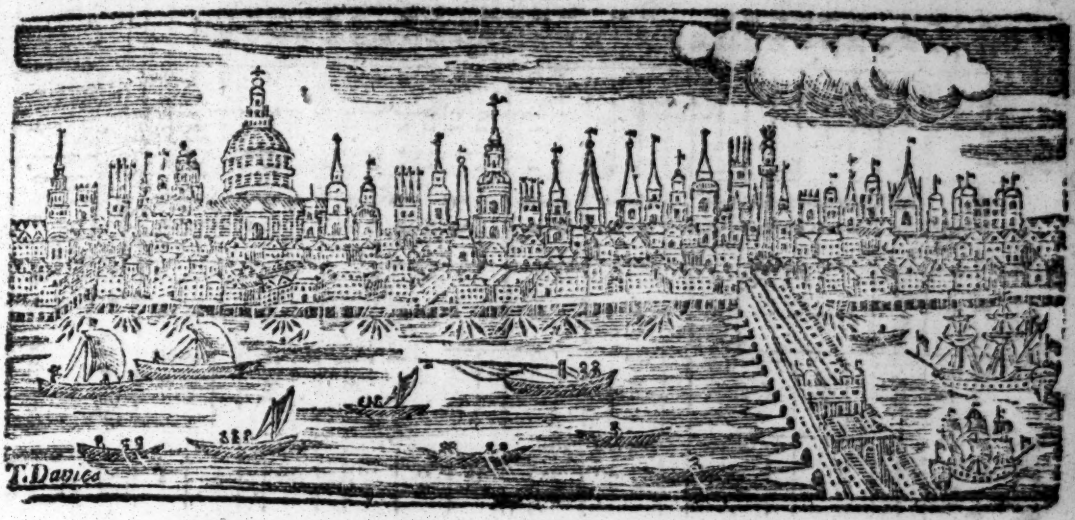
*The death of Charles XII. King of Sweden is received; but every circumſtance relative to it has appeared ſo often in print, that it will not bear repetition. In a little work intitled Fables, Lettres and Varietiés Hiſtorique, compiled by Mr. Roſe, of Chiſwick, and reviewed in our Magazine for September laſt, our correſpondent will find his anecdote as nearly verbatim as the two languages will admit. We muſt likewiſe remind him, that in the conduct of a Magazine, a diſcretionary power muſt be given to inſert pieces that are not temporary, when it appears moſt ſuitable.*

*The verſes ſigned G. S——d, have been returned as directed, being too incorrect for publication. Unleſs the ſhort life of Milton contains any new anecdote, we muſt decline accepting it; on account of the original pieces recived from our friends in the courſe of this month. Miſs B—'s card is come to hand, we agree with her that Miſs N—'s letters, deſcribing Venice in Mr. Hull's letters, are very pretty; ſhe will find the work reviewed in our next.*

*We are indebted to Matthew Roper, Eſq; ſupercargo to the Honourable Eaſt India Company at Canton, for the Map, and Italian Account inſerted in our laſt, in a letter to T. S. Eſq.*

*Other favours will be acknowledged next month.*

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

An accurate MAP of the Southern Part of the Province of NEW YORK;

AND

A Repreſentation of the MACHINE uſed in Boring for the Diſcovery of COAL MINES.


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# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MARCH, 1778.

| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1754 | 4. P. C Conf. | 3½ B. 1758 | Lon. A. | In. B. Dic. | Navy B. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 27 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Frosty |
| 28 | | 140 ¾ | | | 67 ½ | 69 ¾ | 69 ¾ | | | | 72 ⅛ | | 20 ⅛ | 1 Prem. | 5 ½ | | W | |
| 1 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S | |
| 2 | 115 ½ | | 77 ½ | 67 ⅞ | | | 69 ¼ | 67 ½ | | | 71 ⅛ | | | 1 | 5 ⅜ | | N E | |
| 3 | 115 | | | | | 68 ½ | 68 ⅞ | | | | 71 ⅛ | | 20 | 1 | 5 ⅜ | | N E | Fair |
| 4 | 114 ¾ | 144 | | | | | 68 | | | | | | | 1 | 5 ⅜ | | N E | |
| 5 | 114 | 141 | | | 66 ½ | 68 ⅜ | 67 ¾ | | | 64 ¾ | 70 ¾ | | 19 ¼ | 1 | 5 ⅜ | | N W | Snow |
| 6 | 113 ½ | 139 ½ | | 65 ¾ | | 68 | 67 ⅞ | 64 ½ | | | 70 ¼ | 67 ⅛ | 19 ⅜ | 4 Dif. | 5 ⅜ | | N E | Rain |
| 7 | 113 | 139 | | | 64 ⅞ | | 65 ⅝ | | | | | 65 ¾ | 19 ⅞ | 3 | 5 ⅜ | | N E | |
| 8 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N | Cloudy |
| 9 | | | | 63 ⅝ | | | 64 ¾ | | | | 66 ½ | | | 3 | | | N | |
| 10 | 113 ½ | 140 ½ | | | 63 ½ | | 65 ⅞ | | | | | 65 ½ | 19 ½ | 3 | 6 ⅝ | | N W | Rain |
| 11 | | | | 63 ⅝ | | | 65 ⅞ | | | | | 65 ¼ | | 4 | 6 ⅜ | | N E | Fair |
| 12 | 113 ¼ | | | | 64 ⅛ | | 64 ¾ | | | 62 ¾ | | | | | | | N | |
| 13 | 113 | 137 ½ | 73 | 63 ⅜ | | | 64 ¼ | | | | | 65 ½ | | 3 | 6 ¼ | | N E | |
| 14 | | 236 | | | | | 62 ¾ | | | | | | | 6 | 6 ⅛ | 13 13 0 | N E | |
| 15 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | |
| 16 | 190 ½ | 133 | 70 | 61 ¾ | | | 61 | | | | | 62 ½ | | 7 | | 13 10 0 | N E | |
| 17 | | | | | 60 | | 61 ⅞ | | 61 | | 63 ½ | | | 9 | 6 ¾ | 13 10 0 | S | |
| 18 | 119 ½ | | | 61 | | | 61 ⅝ | | | | | 62 ½ | 78 ½ | 9 | | 13 11 6 | S W | |
| 19 | 109 | | | | 60 ¾ | | 61 ⅞ | | | | | | 78 ⅛ | 8 | 6 ⅞ | 13 13 6 | N E | |
| 20 | | 131 ½ | | 61 ⅛ | | | 62 ⅛ | | | | | 63 ¼ | | | | 13 13 6 | E | Rain |
| 21 | | | | | 60 ⅛ | | 62 ½ | | | | | | 18 ¼ | 8 | 8 ¾ | 13 12 6 | S W | Fair |
| 22 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Rain |
| 23 | | | | 60 ½ | | | 62 | | | | | 63 ⅛ | | 9 | 8 ¾ | 13 12 0 | N W | |
| 24 | 108 ½ | 132 | | | 59 ⅞ | | 62 ¼ | | | 59 ⅜ | | | 18 ¼ | 9 | 8 ½ | 13 12 0 | N E | |
| 25 | | 131 ¼ | 70 ½ | | 59 ⅞ | | 61 ⅞ | | | | | | | 7 | 8 ⅜ | 13 12 0 | N E | |
| 26 | 108 ½ | 130 ½ | | | | | 61 ⅞ | | | 59 ½ | | 63 | | 8 | 8 ⅜ | 13 12 6 | N E | |
| 27 | 108 | 130 | 70 ½ | | | | 60 ¾ | | | | | | 18 ¼ | 8 | 8 ½ | 13 12 0 | | |
| 28 | | | | | 59 ½ | | 61 ⅛ | | | | | 72 ¼ | 18 ¼ | 8 | 8 ⅜ | 13 12 0 | | Rain |
| 29 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. |
| London | 4 6 | 3 3 | 3 6 | 1 8 | 3 9 |
| York | 4 8 | 3 4 | 3 | 1 8 | 3 4 |
| North Wales | 5 2 | 3 11 | 2 7 | 1 7 | 3 11 |
| South Wales | 5 1 | 3 7 | 1 10 | 1 4 | 3 6 |
| Scotland | 4 0 | 3 6 | 3 3 | 1 7 | 2 8 |

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR MARCH, 1778.

### DESCRIPTION OF THE SOUTHERN PART OF THE PROVINCE OF NEW YORK, FROM ALBANY TO THE SEA SHORE.

*With an accurate Map of the Country.*

THE great change which is likely to happen in North America, from the avowed independence of the thirteen colonies, now ſupported by the perfidy of France, renders it politically neceſſary, that we ſhould be intimately acquainted with every part of a country, that is on the eve of accompliſhing a revolution foretold by Profeſſor Kalm in his travels, ſo far back as the year 1738, to be an event that would moſt probably take place in about *forty* years. The conduct of the war, and the operations of our large army in theſe parts, will likewiſe dwell upon the minds of men, who have paid ſo dearly for its ſupport, and the reflections naturally ariſing upon theſe ſubjects, whenever they are inveſtigated, will occaſion references to deſcriptions and maps of the country.

For theſe reaſons, we have purſued our plan, of giving maps and deſcriptions of all the countries that have been the ſeat of war, from the time that the fleet and army under the command of the HOWES began their operations on the American continent. In our laſt Magazine we conducted our readers to Albany, where the preſent map commences, and delineates all the ſouthern part of the province of New York, down to the ſea coaſt.

The climate, ſoil, and face of the country in the three provinces of New York, New Jerſey, and Penſylvania, vary ſo little, that the deſcription of one, includes the whole; the land ſituated at the greateſt diſtance from the ſea is diverſified with little hills, chains of mountains, foreſts, and fertile vales, the latter producing great crops of European grain, and of Indian corn; and all kinds of vegetables; and fruit in greater perfection than England. All our poultry and every ſpecies of game are to be met with in great abundance, they have alſo plenty of horned cattle and horſes; the inland country on theſe accounts is by far the moſt agreeable to live in, for as you advance towards the coaſts, the land is low, flat, and marſhy. By reference to the map it will be ſeen where the high land terminates.

ALBANY and NEW YORK are the capital cities of the province, the firſt we deſcribed in our laſt, and of the ſecond, we propoſe to give a full account in our next, to accompany a diſtinct map, on a large ſcale, of *York-Iſle* and its environs.

Eaſtward from New York is the province of Connecticut, which enjoyed a ſeparate charter before the preſent troubles, and makes one of the thirteen colonies that have aſſumed independence, this country forms the weſtern diviſion of New England; but it is neither ſo fertile nor ſo healthy as the province of New York; the chief towns are LONDON and HERTFORD, but they are of ſo little note, that no ſatisfactory account is given of them in any of our Geographical Dictionaries, nor in the voyages and travels to this part of the world.

## SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

*(Continued upon the Plan mentioned at p. 7.)*

### MEMOIRS OF ANNA, MARIA SCHURMAN.

THIS very accompliſhed lady, whoſe genius was of the moſt rare and ſingular kind, was born at Cologne in the year 1609, of parents who held the repute of opulent citizens, but who probably would never

have thought of beſtowing any extraordinary care or expence on the education of their daughter, if ſhe had not diſcovered almoſt in her infancy, a genius capable of comprehending every branch of human ſcience. At ſix years of age ſhe began to cut out figures, landſcapes and flowers in paper with the points of her ſciſſars, without any patterns. At eight, ſhe learned in a few days, to draw and paint flowers after nature, in water colours, and ſhe afterwards carried this art to ſuch perfection, that a collection of her flowers is preſerved in the BRITISH MUSEUM, and is one of the curioſities ſhewn to ſtrangers who viſit it. Her portrait is likewiſe ſhewn in the ſame room where her flowers are kept, and ſerves as a proof among many others, of the high eſteem in which ſhe was held by the literary world, and by perſons of the firſt rank in life, her contemporaries.

At ten years of age it is affirmed, ſhe took but three hours to learn embroidery. She then applied herſelf to muſic, ſculpture, painting, and engraving, and ſucceeded in all; but was moſt eminent for miniature portraits in water colours, and for cutting portraits upon glaſs with the point of a diamond. Hebrew, Greek, and Latin were ſo familiar to her, that profeſſors of theſe languages were aſtoniſhed at it: ſhe alſo ſpoke Italian, French and Engliſh fluently; and had a competent knowledge of geography. Her hand-writing was ſo inimitably fine, that ſhe was ſolicited by the curious in moſt parts of Europe for ſpecimens, to preſerve in their cabinets. We are not informed at what period of her life ſhe quitted her native country: but it appears that ſhe had been ſettled ſome time at Utrecht, where her houſe was conſidered as an academy of *belles lettres*, and the moſt illuſtrious perſonages of the age thought it an honour to viſit her, and if they could not have that happineſs, they ſued to her for an epiſtolary correſpondence; when unfortunately making an acquaintance, about the year 1650, with John Labadie, who from a French jeſuit, a janſeniſt, and carmelite friar, became a famous proteſtant ſectariſt, in ſhort, the W——y of Holland, this man gave a new turn to her life and converſation; induced her to ſequeſter herſelf from the polite world, and to adopt his viſionary plans. She then turned all her ſtudies to theological diſputes, and neither her extent of learning, her fertile genius, nor her lively ſocial diſpoſition, could prevent her falling a ſacrifice to this luſtful hypocrite, who had loſt his character in his own country, from which he was obliged to fly for carrying on a criminal converſation with a nun. Her friends to preſerve her reputation, gave it out that ſhe was privately married to the new apoſtle, but as no document could ever be produced to prove it, her reputation ſuffered when ſhe quitted Holland to wander about from place to place with him.

After many adventures in different parts of Germany ſhe accompanied him to Altena, in Holſtein, where he died of a violent cholic, having firſt eſtabliſhed the ſect of *Labadiſts*, who enjoyed the protection of Madam Schurman after their founder's diſeaſe, and are ſtill ſubſiſting in the country of Cleves, though but few in number.

From Altena, Madam Schurman went to Wieward in Frizeland, where ſhe led a retired life; and employed herſelf principally in completing the theological works of Labadie, and in making converts; the fundamental error of theſe enthuſiaſts was, an opinion, that mortals might attain to a ſtate of abſolute perfection in this life. In this opinion Mrs. Schuman perſiſted to the laſt, and died as finiſhed an enthuſiaſt, as the moſt ignorant of the human race, whoſe mind had never been enlarged by thoſe advantages which ſhe received not only from a cultivated genius, but from converſing and correſponding with princes, and men of univerſal learning, who were moſt likely to inſpire her with liberal ſentiments.

Her death happened in the year 1678, leaving to the world the following literary performances. A. M. a Schurman opuſcula Hebræa, Græca, Latina, Gallica, Proſaica, et Metrica, the beſt edition is that of Utrecht, 1650. She publiſhed likewiſe at Altena, in Latin, a defence of her attachment to Labadie, while ſhe lived with him.

LETTER

## LETTER II.

*On the* CHARACTER *and* MANNERS *of the* French *Nation, compared with the* Engliſh. *Vide p.* 55.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Cloſed my laſt with inſtances to prove that the firſt æra of learning in France had not produced thoſe happy effects which have ſince been the conſequence of cultivating letters in more modern times. We are now to bring that epoch to its concluſion, when it will be found, that under the patronage of one great miniſter, whoſe ambition and political intereſt placed him at the head of ſcience and taſte, a whole nation became poliſhed, and exchanged brutality for complacency.

The troubles which diſturbed the minority of Louis XIII. who ſucceeded to the throne in 1610, upon the demiſe of Henry IV. being appeaſed, and Cardinal Richlieu having taken the reins of government into his hands; this able miniſter perceived that his ſtation would be as dangerous and uncertain as that of a Turkiſh grand viſir, unleſs he could divert the attention of the nobility from thoſe eternal diſſenſions, both public and private, in which they were conſtantly engaged from their pride and ignorance; to objects more attractive, and at the ſame time of a more ſocial nature. Thus, with a view to make his own ſituation ſecure and eaſy, he aſſiduouſly applied himſelf to the great taſk of operating a total change in the minds of the nobility, by inducing them to cultivate letters more carefully than in paſt times, and by making general knowledge the road to honourable employments in the ſtate. To facilitate this deſign, he gave the greateſt encouragement to all thoſe branches of ſcience which contribute to animate, to poliſh, and to cement ſociety, by friendly and congenial ties, in a word, thoſe which we uſually comprehend under the title of the *Belles Lettres*; and he founded the French academy at Paris for the ſtudy of the French language, eloquence, and poetry, in 1635. Not content to be the protector of learning, he often took up the profeſſion of an author, either through zeal, or from an ambition to be thought excellent in every thing, which was his foible. It is related, that he offered Corneille a conſiderable ſum of money, to permit him to paſs for the author of the tragedy of CID, but the poet refuſed it, with a generous indignation which might have coſt him dear. Fortunately however for him, the reſentment of the miniſter was limited to the exertion of his influence in the academy which he had founded, and whoſe members were his penſionaries, to engage them to paſs a ſevere ſentence on the CID, in a criticiſm which was printed, and is ſtill extant. But in defiance of the cardinal, the public perſiſted in doing juſtice to this excellent piece, which has always been ſeen with admiration, and received with that general applauſe due to the beſt drama that ever appeared upon the French ſtage.

Upon every other occaſion, the liberality of Richlieu was truly magnificent to men of letters. He may be juſtly conſidered as the creator of the genius and taſte of the French nation, for in his time, the dawn of that perfection in the fine arts, for which the reign of Lewis XIV. was famous, began to appear. Richlieu did not live long enough to exterminate radically the dangerous ſpirit of faction which had ſo often broke out into open rebellion; but by taming the nobility, and accuſtoming them to aſſociate with men inferior to themſelves in reſpect to rank, but ſuperior by their talents, he governed them with greater eaſe than any of his predeceſſors. Cardinal Mazarin, his ſucceſſor, was the propereſt man upon earth to finiſh the work Richlieu had carried on with ſo much ſucceſs. The new miniſter, if he had been born in our days, could not have been a more accompliſhed gentleman; he poſſeſſed all Lord Cheſterfield's graces, and even carried politeneſs to an extreme. His demeanour to his friends, his dependants, and to his menial ſervants, was ſo free and eaſy, that his complaiſance was eſteemed the brighteſt part of his character.



Ready

Ready acceſs and affability to thoſe who applied to him upon public affairs inſpired a good opinion of him, and by a kind of irreſiſtible impulſe which inclines us to imitate thoſe whom we admire, his manners became faſhionable; and the words *court* and *courtly*, which were ſlighted before, grew into importance, ſo that in a ſhort time blunt language and rude behaviour, the characteriſticks of high birth and ſuperiority before this period, were baniſhed from the aſſemblies of perſons of rank; and the greateſt compliment that could be paid to a French nobleman was to ſtile him *un homme de cour*, *a courtier*, becauſe this appellation did not then denote a ſly, ſelfiſh politician, but was rather intended to define a well bred man. That I may not forfeit my pretenſions to a ſmall ſhare of this character, I bid you adieu for the preſent, with this conſolatory promiſe, that a few letters more will bring the preſent ſcene upon the ſtage, and then my ſubject will change from French to Engliſh, with as much facility as the preſent is conveyed to you acroſs the water.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

*Verſailles, Feb.* 18, 1778. AN ENGLISHMAN.

## ANECDOTES.

TWO ladies of the firſt rank, contending for precedency in a church, the emperor Charles V. was willing to decide their controverſy. After he had heard their different reaſons, he thought the beſt way to terminate this conteſt, was, to order the fooliſheſt of the two to go firſt, upon which neither was deſirous of that honour, but begged to be excuſed.

PISISTRATUS having loſt a virtuous wife, thought the beſt he could do to honour her memory, was to take another; when he was going to marry again, his children aſked him whether that proceeding of his was occaſioned by any diſcontent which he had received from them? "Far from it, replied he, I am ſo happy in you, that the only motive of my marrying again is, to have more children like you."

## MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* January *laſt.*

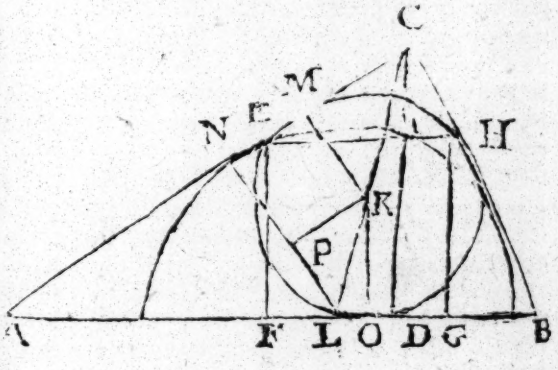
[118.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* Thomas Atkinſon, *of* Dunholm, *near* Lincoln, *the Propoſer.*

PUT $x^3$ = the greateſt number, and $y$ = leſſer, then by the queſtion $y^2 + x = x^3$ and $y^2 - x = y$. Now it is evident that $y^2 = y + x \pm x^3 - x$ ∴ $y = x^3 - 2x$. Hence $x^3 - x)^{\frac{1}{2}} = x^3 - 2x$, from whence $x = 1.759$ and ∴ 5.4425 and 1.9192 are the numbers required nearly. Q. E. I.

[119.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* Reuben Robbins.

This problem may be reduced to the 77th in Simpſon's Algebra (where the baſe, perpendicular, and ſum of the ſides are given, to conſtruct the triangle) in the following manner.

Let the figure be drawn as in the margin, then by ſimilar triangles as LN : KM :: LC : KC, and as LP : KM :: LK : KC :: LA : AC :: AB : AC + CB and LK : LC :: KO : CD, but KO is given ∴ CD is given, and

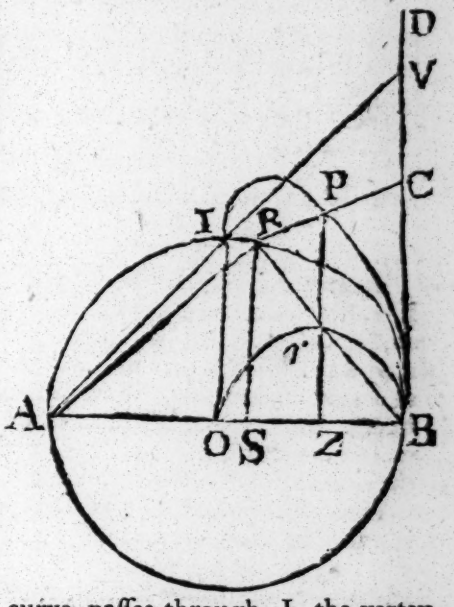



again

again CI (CD — HG) : EH :: CD : AB ∴ AB is known, but the ratio of AB to AC + CB is given ∴ AC + CB is known, hence the baſe, perpendicular and ſum of the ſides are given.

Mr. Ralph Taylor, of Hollinwood, near Mancheſter, favoured us with an elegant conſtruction to this queſtion, and adds the following *corollary*. When the radius of the inſcribed circle, and radius of the inſcribed ſemicircle (of a plane triangle) are given, then the perpendicular from the angle oppoſite to the ſide on which the ſemicircle inſiſts is alſo given.

[120.] QUESTION III. *Anſwered by the Propoſer, Mr.* Ralph Taylor.




Draw RS and PZ perpendicular to AB cutting it in S and Z. Put the radius OB $= a$, BZ $=$ SZ $= x$, and PZ $= y$. Since ARB is a right angled triangle (Euc. 31, 3) we have AB × BS $=$ BR² (Euc. 8. 6 cor.) viz. BR² $=$ BC² $= 4ax$; whence BC $= 2\sqrt{ax}$: again (by the ſame cor.) AS × SB $=$ SR², viz. SR² $= \overline{2a - 2x} \times 2x = 4 \times \overline{ax - x^2}$, SR $= 2\sqrt{ax - x^2}$. Now PZ $= \frac{BC + RS}{2}$, viz. $y = \sqrt{ax} + \sqrt{ax - x^2}$, the equation ſhewing the nature of the curve; hence $y\dot{x} = \dot{x}\sqrt{ax} + \dot{x}\sqrt{ax - x^2}$ the fluxion of the area; whoſe fluent $\frac{2a^{\frac{1}{2}}x^{\frac{3}{2}}}{3}$ + A is the area ſought; where A is the area of the ſegment BZ*r* of the circle whoſe verſed ſine BZ $= x$, and diameter OB $= a$. From the above equation it appears, that when $x = a$, $y$ will be equal to $a$; therefore the curve paſſes through I the vertex of the ſemicircle: this is alſo evident from the ſimilar triangles AOI and ABV; for AO being equal to OB, AI muſt be equal IV: Now the above fluent when $x = a$, becomes $\frac{2a^2}{3}$ + the ſemicircle B*r*O $= \frac{2a^2}{3} + a^2 \times .3927 = a^2 \times 1.0593$, for the area of the quadrantal ſpace OIPB.

For the ratification we have $\sqrt{\dot{y}^2 + \dot{x}^2} = \dot{x}\sqrt{\frac{a}{4x} + \frac{\frac{1}{2}a^{\frac{3}{2}} - a^{\frac{1}{2}}x}{x\sqrt{a - x}} + \frac{\frac{1}{4}a^2}{ax - x^2}}$ the fluent of which will be the length of the curve: Now $y^2 = ax + 2x\sqrt{a^2 - ax} + ax - x^2$, and $py^2\dot{x} = 2apx\dot{x} - px^2\dot{x} + 2px\dot{x}\sqrt{a^2 - ax}$, the fluxion of the ſolid; whoſe fluent (found by art. 77. and 84. Simpſon's Fluxions) is $apx^2 - \frac{px^3}{3} - \frac{\overline{a^2 - ax}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times 12px + 8ap}{15a}$, which, when $x = o$ becomes $- \frac{8a^3p}{15}$; conſequently the fluent corrected is $apx^2 + \frac{8a^3p}{15} - \frac{px^3}{3} - \frac{\overline{a^2 - ax}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times 12px + 8ap}{15a}$, the content of the ſolid as required. This fluent when $x = a$, becomes $a^3p + \frac{8a^3p}{15} - \frac{pa^3}{3} = \frac{6a^3}{5} \times p$, the content in this caſe. Where $p = 3.141592$, &c.

By making $\frac{\frac{1}{2}a^{\frac{1}{2}}\dot{x}}{x^{\frac{1}{2}}} + \frac{\frac{1}{2}a\dot{x} - x\dot{x}}{\sqrt{ax - x^2}}$ (viz. the fluxion of $\sqrt{ax} + \sqrt{ax - x^2}$) $= 0$ we get by proper reduction $x = \frac{3a}{4}$, $y$ being then the greateſt poſſible, and equal to $\frac{3a\sqrt{3}}{4}$.

NEW

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[124.] QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Jonathan Mabbot, *of* Oldham.

IT is aſſerted on p. 127 of Simpſon's Annuities, that the number of burials happening yearly, always exceeds the number of births; the exceſs of which he further ſays, is in proportion to the whole body of inhabitants, as 1 to 26 very near. Query the inveſtigation?

[125.] QUESTION II. *By* Ruſticus.

IN a plane triangle there is given the ſum of the ſides, the line biſecting the vertical angle, and the difference of the ſegments of the baſe, by a perpendicular from the vertical angle; to conſtruct the triangle.

[126.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Robert Phillips, *of* St. Agnes, Cornwall.

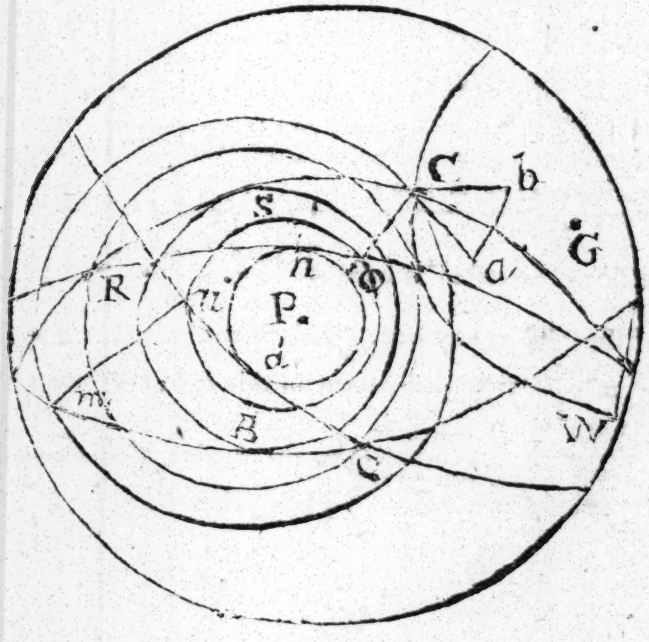
GIVEN the expreſſion $\dot{z}^3 x^5$, where $z$ = Hyperbolical Logarithm of $x + \sqrt{a^2 + x^2}$ 'tis required to find the fluent in finite terms.

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Errata and addition by Mr. Thomas Todd to his ſolution in our laſt, p. 61, l. 2, for *time*, read *term*; line 6, for $x = 13.02$, &c. read $x = -13.02$, &c. and lines 5 and 8 in the ſcholium, for 400l. read 4000l. alſo in line 5 for *owes*, read *owe*. Then that part will ſtand thus, "If A owe B 4000l. immediately, and 3000l. payable 50 years hence, allowing 5 *per cent. per annum* ſimple intereſt, then Malcolm's equated time would be 10 years from the firſt term, by which the creditor would gain 4000l. more than if he had received his debts as they come due." Thus proved.

Since the intereſt of 4000l. at 5 *per cent.* for 10 years ($4000 \times .05 \times 10$ is equal to the diſcompt of 3000l. payable in 40 years ($3000 \times .05 \times 40 \div 1 + .05 \times 40$) = 2000l. proves this equated time true according to Malcolm. Moreover, the whole intereſt that B could make by receiving his debts when due, would only be ($4000 \times .05 \times 50$) = 10000l. but the intereſt by Malcolm's time would be ($7000 \times .05 \times 40$) = 14000l. juſt 4000l. more than the former. Hence any body in B's place would make choice of Malcolm's time, provided A is a good man, or pays his money at the ſaid time.

Corrected figure to Queſtion 117, p. 62.




THE

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. VI.

*Nam res plurimas peſſumas eum advenit affert,*
*Quas ſi autumem omneis, nimis longus ſermo ſit.* PLAUT.

The various numbers of its ills to tell,
To bulk exceſſive my diſcourſe would ſwell.

NOTHING characteriſes a Hypochondriack more peculiarly than irreſolution, or the want of power over his own mind. What that power is by which the conſcious ſpirit governs and directs the various mental faculties, is, it muſt be confeſſed, utterly inexplicable as long as our ſouls are encloſed in material frames. While a watch is ſhut up in its caſe, we cannot ſee how the operations of its curious machinery are carried on; and the operations of the mind may, I think, be very well aſſimilated to thoſe of a watch, as that compariſon probably ſuggeſts the juſteſt conception of what we can only fancy. An eminent phyſician in Holland, entruſted at once with a medical chair in the univerſity of Leyden, and with the health of the prince of Orange, being aſked what the ſoul was? pauſed, and then anſwered, "*C'eſt un reſſort.* It is a ſpring." As the main-ſpring actuates the wheels and other component parts of a watch, ſo the ſoul actuates the faculties of the mind; and as the main-ſpring of a watch may either be broken alltogether, or hurt in different degrees, we may juſtly talk from analogy in the ſame terms of the ſoul.

I am not unacquainted with the reaſonings of materialiſts, that the whole man is compoſed of one ſubſtance. But whoever can really bring himſelf to believe, that the *conſciouſneſs of power* is an attribute of matter, is, I am pretty certain, not compoſed of the ſame ſubſtance that I am; for I have an immediate impreſſion of that propoſition being as impoſſible to be believed, as that my eyes are ſhut when I feel they are wide open, and perceive by them a number and diverſity of objects. To reaſon or even fancy, concerning what we do not ſee, from what we have ſeen, is pleaſing to the mind. And my ſimilitude between a watch in its caſe, and the ſoul in its material frame, will, I perſuade myſelf, be agreeable to all my readers, whoſe diſpoſitions are mild, and who like better to be pleaſed with what they read, than to attack it. An antient philoſopher indeed, full of real or pretended honeſty, declared it to be his wiſh that there were a window in his breaſt, that every body might ſee the integrity and purity of his thoughts. It would truly be very pretty and amuſing if our bodies were tranſparent, ſo that we could ſee one anothers ſentiments and paſſions working as we ſee bees in a glaſs-hive.

This metaphyſical piece of ſpeculation has been produced by my feeling myſelf ſtrangely averſe to enter upon the fulfilment of the promiſe which I made in my laſt, to preſent my readers with ſome of my own particular obſervations of the effects of Hypochondria. To do it however, and that *now*, in this very paper, I am reſolved; whether I ſhall do it well or ill; for I believe that firmly to reject all pleas of temporary inability, is the beſt way to acquire that beſt of all habits—a promptitude in execution.

One would at firſt wonder how a man ſhould have any difficulty to tell what he himſelf has ſuffered. But the ſufferings of a Hypochondriack, like the troubled dreams of a perſon in a fever, do not ſettle themſelves with any permanent regularity in the memory. And indeed let any one try to expreſs the moſt ſevere pains which he has endured, at any diſtance of time after they have ceaſed, and he will find his language quite inadequate; ſo that he muſt uſe thoſe ſtrong indefinite phraſes which do not particularly ſpecify any thing, convey any diſtinct meaning, or excite any lively perception.

Hypochondria ſometimes brings on ſuch an extreme degree of languor, that the patient has a reluctance to every ſpecies of exertion. The uneaſineſs occaſioned by this ſtate, is owing to a vivacity of imagination, preſenting, at the ſame time, ideas of activity; ſo that a compariſon is made be-

tween what is, and what ſhould be. Languor, ſimply conſidered, is not uneaſy; nor is any being unhappy by the privation of powers of which it has no notion. The ſnail nor the oyſter is never diſſatisfied for want of animation—but a being that has experienced activity is dejected in a quieſcent ſtate, after it has continued long enough to fill up the full meaſure of repoſe. To be therefore overpowered with languor, muſt make a man very unhappy; he is tantalized with a thouſand ineffectual wiſhes which he cannot realize. For as Tantalus is fabled to have been tormented by the objects of his deſire being ever in his near view, yet ever receding from his touch as he endeavoured to approach them, the languid Hypochondriack has the ſad mortification of being diſappointed of realiſing any wiſh, by the wretched defect of his own activity. While in that ſituation, time paſſes over him, only to be loaded with regrets. The important duties of life, the benevolent offices of friendſhip are neglected, though he is ſenſible that he ſhall upbraid himſelf for that neglect till he is glad to take ſhelter under the cover of diſeaſe. I indeed know an inſtance of a man of excellent underſtanding, fine taſte, and nobleneſs of heart, who though admired in ſocial intercourſe, and diſtinguiſhed in the higheſt publick appearances, is ſubject occaſionally to fits of languor; but he has a ſingular felicity of acquieſcence in that ſtate while it laſts, and although his friends are uneaſy, he himſelf ſuffers no pain. He has, to be ſure, an uncommon ſweetneſs of diſpoſition; and his rank and fortune place him above all dependance, while his friends depend upon him.—So a cloud over the ſun darkens thoſe who are cheered by his light and heat; but the planet himſelf remains ſerene in celeſtial elevation.—He reclines with a placid indolence, and philoſophically exiſts without effort, ſmiling when his friends attempt to rouſe him to activity, and telling them, "I am content to be as I am." So rare an inſtance as this is very pleaſing to contemplate: for every ſufferer is relieved by fancying that it is poſſible for him to be equally eaſy. We muſt, however, conſider what is the uſual diſtreſs of languid Hypochondria; its effects would be incredible were we not certain of them from experience. To pay a viſit, or write a letter to a friend, does not ſurely require much activity; yet ſuch ſmall exertions have appeared ſo laborious to a Hypochondriack, that he has delayed from hour to hour, till friendſhip has grown cold for want of having its heat continued, for which repeated renewals, however ſlight, are neceſſary; or perhaps, till death has carried his friend beyond the reach of any tokens of his kindneſs, and then the regrets which pained him in the courſe of his neglect are accumulated, and preſs upon his mind with a weight of ſorrow.

To be happy ſo far as mortality and human imperfection will allow, is the wiſeſt ſtudy of man. I cannot agree that happineſs will fly from thoſe who purſue it, and follow thoſe who fly from it, like our ſhadows, as fame has been ſaid to do. For I take happineſs to be a ſcience fairly worth the ſeven, as *Pope* ſays of common ſenſe, and we know the French are of this opinion, for they have a very good phraſe for the art of being happy, *ſa-voir vivre*. I would therefore counſel my fellow ſufferers from Hypochondria to adopt, in the general direction of life, the advice of *Horace* to writers, that they ſhould be careful to ſuit their undertakings to their powers. He whom experience hath taught that he is unable to do many things, or carry on an extenſive correſpondence, ſhould contract his ſphere of buſineſs and connections, that he may have a better chance of doing well what he has to do, and may have leſs frequent uneaſineſs from reflecting on his failures. Perhaps there is no man whatever who does not find that he has entangled himſelf in ſuperfluous cares, and who would have a much eaſier and happier life, could he have ſpirit enough to ſelect as much only as he can accurately arrange and perfectly finiſh. The affairs of moſt men are like a foreſt where the trees are too thick, and the ground is over-run with bruſh-wood. Let a man clear out a ſufficient circuit that the ſtandards may be more vigorous, and that there may be abundant room around them. I would alſo recommend to thoſe who are ſubject to fits of languor not to leave themſelves to their own minds alone for occupation, but to engage in ſome profeſſion which calls them to ſtated duties. We may obſerve that men of buſineſs who are afflicted with

with Hypochondria, however dilatory and negligent they may be in their private concerns, are yet able to go tolerably through with what is to be done in the way of their profeſſion. They are ſome-how borne forward in the latter caſe by external circumſtances, as a foundered poſt-horſe will keep up very well when harneſſed to a chaiſe, though he falls at every other ſtep when rode free.

The uneaſineſs occaſioned by languor is doubtleſs very great. But there is a worſe ſtate of Hypochondria, when the mind is ſo tender and ſore that every thing frets it. When a man is in that ſtate, he is not only haraſſed by the ſame pieces of buſineſs, which when in a ſound ſtate afford rather an agreeable exerciſe to his faculties: but even the company of thoſe whom he loves and values is a burthen to him, and affects him with irritation; unleſs indeed he has the comfort of a friend who will oppoſe him in nothing, nay will not trouble him with converſation but juſt as he appears to wiſh, watching him with ſoft attention, and as much as poſſible preſerving an uniſon with him. In ſuch a ſtate, books, which have been well called ſilent friends, afford a kindly relief. Every man ſhould then read what he likes beſt at the time. I have generally found the reading of lives do me moſt good, by withdrawing my attention from myſelf to others, and entertaining me in the moſt ſatisfactory manner with real incidents in the varied courſe of human exiſtence. I look upon the *Biographia Britannica* with that kind of grateful regard with which one who has been recovered from painful indiſpoſition by their medicinal ſprings beholds Bath, Briſtol, or Tunbridge.

ERRATA in The Hypochondriack, No. V.

P. 58, col. 2, l. 13, for *not only reſiſted*, read *not only not reſiſted*. p. 60, col. 2, l. 3, from the end, after perhaps, read *find*.

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## FEMALE VIRTUE *and* GREATNESS *diſplayed in Principle and Conduct.*

*(Continued from page 20.)*

MRS. Trenchard had another child, a ſon, but it was deprived of life, either a little before, or in the birth. A heavy trial this to parents! Mr. Trenchard was much affected with it, and his wife perhaps more ſo, but ſhe was patient and reſigned, and tried to cheer his mind under the loſs: however, ſhe was reduced to a very weak ſtate, and continued ſo for a year. Bath was again preſcribed, and thither ſhe went to paſs the ſeaſon, and found ſome relief. At this time of going to Bath it happened that Mr. John Trenchard, who was lately married to a very young but amiable lady, came there with his wife—they ſaw each other at church, and paid the uſual compliments, but they went no farther. Mr. John was under painful reſtrictions, and Mr. Trenchard would not ſue to his brother. Both ladies ſecretly wiſhed for an acquaintance and reconciliation, but were reſtrained from any ſteps leading thereto. Mrs. Trenchard returned home, and the younger couple to the manor, where, and at Maſham place, they ſpent two months, an account of which was wrote to Mrs. Trenchard, by Miſs Rolfe, in the following letter.

### LETTER XXXII.

*Miſs* Rolfe *to Mrs.* Trenchard.

Madam,

WE have had pretty warm diſputes here in our ſelect circle, occaſioned by the viſit Mr. John Trenchard and his lady have made in town. She is very young, but juſt ſixteen. She is pretty, but more diſtinguiſhed for a delicate than a regular countenance; her deportment and converſation is genteel and eaſy. I admire her, and ſo would you I am perſuaded, but for the ſoul of me I can't get Mrs. Harmel to pay her the uſual civilities ſhe always ſhews to ſtrangers. She would not viſit her when we all did; nay more, when Sir William made a ball at the manor, and all the gentlemen and ladies in town, and for ten miles round, had tickets, and though Mrs. Harmel had not viſited there; yet Sir William ſent her ticket by his gentleman, who was ordered to add a verbal meſſage, that Mr. John Trenchard would take it particularly kind, if Mrs. Harmel would

give them her company; yet ſhe would not go, and was ſo earneſt againſt it that ſhe influenced her husband and her brother to ſtay away alſo; ſo that Mrs. Collet was obliged to remain with her, though ſhe did not approve her conduct. Miſs Brice, Miſs Rogers, Mr. Collins and his intended, Miſs Warburton, who will be ſoon married, and Mr. Evelant, Mr. Stains, Mr. Denham and I, drank tea that afternoon at Mrs. Harmel's, and we all tried to perſuade her to go, but ſhe was very warm againſt it. "What, I dance to that old ſurly haughty Sir William's pipes? Very pretty! a ball for John Trenchard, and his brother kept in exile. Miſs Brice ſaid it mortified her, as much as it could Mrs. Harmel, and ſhe at firſt was determined not to go, unleſs her papa laid his command on her—but that on ſecond thought, knowing it was to do honour to the young bride, ſhe thought it would be very ungenerous to ſlight her, who was not the cauſe of Sir William's ill treatment of his other daughter. Miſs Warburton ſaid, her mama was a very good friend to Mrs. Trenchard (meaningyou) and would be as farfrom countenancing any ſlight put on her, as any of her friends could be; but ſhe ſaid, ſhe thought it would be proper for all your friends to behave politely on this occaſion to the new lady, though ſhe did not think her equal toMr. William's wife. There's for you! Madam Warburton is eſteemed by every body, to be a nice diſcerner. We all thought Mrs. Harmel carried her reſentment too far, as in this caſe, an innocent young creature was the only ſufferer. But no, ſhe ſcorn'd to ſet her foot in the houſe, nor would ſhe, till her dear Mrs. Trenchard was received into it with honour; who ought to be the head of it. Miſs Brice (who has always retained her affection to you, but you know is a very prudent girl) told us, that ſhe dined there the other day with her papa and mama and the young couple, and no other company was there but madam Maſham; that the young lady and ſhe walked in the gardens ſome time, and that ſhe asked her if ſhe knew you—on her ſaying yes, very well, and loved you too, the lady ſaid, it was a pity there was ſuch a breach in the family—it was a grief to her to find things ſo, but that ſhe hoped it would not always be the caſe—that her Mr. Trenchard loved his brother, but his father, ſhe had always heard, was pretty hot in his temper—he was extremely kind to her, and it was not for her to meddle with the affairs of a family ſhe had but juſt entered. Miſs Brice ſaid further, that ſhe ſeemed to be all ſweetneſs and kindneſs, and that Mrs. Wilſon and Katy both told her, that ſhe was a moſt tender-hearted, compaſſionate young lady—they could not help loving her, though not as they loved their Mrs. Trenchard. Mrs. Harmel replied to this, that all men and almoſt all women adored the riſing ſun; for her part, ſhe thought the weſtern ſun was entitled to more veneration than the eaſtern. It was he that had cheared and warmed us; we knew the luſtre of his rays; but we knew not what thoſe of his ſucceſſor would be. She ſeemed to ſpeak with a ſarcaſtic air, and hinted that ſhe thought we all failed in friendſhip to you: this vexed Miſs Brice, who ſaid, it was ſo far from the caſe, that ſhe never thought her papa ſo much out in any thing, as in not taking your part with Sir William; and never was ſo ſaucy to him in all her life, as on that head—but ſhe ſaid, he excuſed himſelf on the old maxim of never meddling with other men's affairs—we all reſented the hint, and in ſhort, Mr. Harmel and Mr. Collet were obliged to mediate. We parted friends and went to the manor, where there was a brilliant company; the entertainment was generous, and Sir William was very polite. Mr. John Trenchard took notice, that neither Mr. Collet, Mr. Harmel nor their ladies were there, and asked Mr. Denham what was the matter? Mr. Denham referred him to me; I was vexed he did, but I told him that I believed they had reaſons, but not any that implied ſlight to him or his lady: he ſaid, "he was ſorry, he ſhould be very glad to have *his Sukey* acquainted with ſuch deſerving ladies, but they had a right to withhold their favours; he would not treat any lady of W—n B—h ſo, if they came to Clifton." We ſtaid at the manor till one o'clock, then the ball broke up, and each gentleman and lady addreſſed Mrs. Trenchard and took leave of her, they being to leave the place next week. She gave us all an invitation to Clifton, as ſoon as ſhe had a houſe to entertain us, which would be ſhe hoped in a year, and thanked us

for

for the kind notice we had taken of her ſince ſhe came. She had a ſiſter with her, older than herſelf, who is not ſo mild in her addreſs, but very ſprightly. Mighty free ſhe was with Sir William, and gave him ſome ſmart touches, when he joked about marrying, ſaying, he ſhould like a young wife. I doubt it, ſaid ſhe, for a young wife is not ſo eaſily managed by an old huſband; if I had you, I would ſoon bring you down to terms; but this was not ſaid aloud, for ſhe is a polite lady. She asked Miſs Brice, who this Mrs. Harmel was, that her brother was ſo inquiſitive about? Miſs Brice told her, a very agreeable lady, but one who was diſguſted at Sir William about a particular affair. Ay, ſaid ſhe, I gueſs the caſe, about Mr. Trenchard's brother? Excuſe me, madam, ſaid Miſs Brice. So I will till to-morrow, ſaid Miſs Stanhope, but I'll have it out then, or I won't love you. Miſs Brice however took care to be out of her reach, and ſo went to Mrs. Collet's, where I went alſo, and we were joined by Mr. Denham and the reſt of our party. Mrs. Harmel was there, and ſtill juſtified herſelf, and ſaid, if John Trenchard wanted to ſee her, he knew where ſhe lived, and he might call on her if he pleaſed, ſhe ſhould tell him her mind very freely, but ſhe did not care, whether he came or not, he ſhould know it. Mrs. Butler viſited the bride and ſo did the Doctor, and after that, were invited to dine there and at Maſham place. Mrs. Butler ſays, Sir William ſeemed much pleaſed to ſee them there, and ſaid once to her, it looks a little like old times, madam, to ſee ſo many ladies here. She ſaid, ſhe was ready to anſwer him; that ſhe wiſhed it was more like old times, and that ſhe could ſee ſome that uſed to be there, but ſhe reſtrained herſelf, thinking it was ill timed: then he told her, that he hoped now ſhe would come to ſee him when his daughter was not there, though the widow ladies would not. She only bowed to this, as ſhe thought he meant it as a mere compliment. Mr. Denham, who does me the favour of carrying this, can inform you of all the appendages of the bride's viſit, appearance, entertainment, &c. I wiſh you much pleaſure in his company, and that of his companions, and with the tender of my compliments to Mr. Trenchard and Miſs Dolly, I am, &c.

HELENA ROLFE.

This letter gave Mrs. Trenchard both pleaſure and pain—ſhe was pleaſed that Mr. John Trenchard had married ſo amiable a perſon, and vexed that Mrs. Harmel ſhould carry her reſentments ſo far. Mr. Denham and the other gentleman from the Borough, who was now at L—n on a viſit, gave her an agreeable account of the new married pair, and increaſed her deſire to know the lady. When they returned home, ſhe wrote by them to Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Harmel, and Miſs Rolfe. Mrs. Harmel's was as follows.

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## LETTER XXXIII.

*Mrs.* Trenchard *to Mrs.* Harmel.

I SHOULD have been exceeding glad if you had taken a tour this way, inſtead of going to C——r, and the more as I have ſomething on my mind that I want to ſpeak to you about; but as this cannot be now, I am conſtrained to write, and write without partiality. I hear that Mr. Trenchard's brother and his lady ſpent a month at the manor—that he behaved very handſomely to all their numerous viſitors—that all the gentlemen and ladies of figure, in or near the Borough, paid their compliments to them, and were politely received by Sir William, his ſon and daughter—and that the lady gained the eſteem of every body: yet that one lady, for whom I bore the greateſt affection on account of her perſonal worth, and the generous friendſhip ſhe has honoured me with for years; that one whoſe character I am moſt jealous to ſecure, refuſed to pay the civilities to this young ſtranger, which ſhe never was backward to ſhow to any virtuous perſon! it pains me to reprove, where I love to praiſe; but I am bound to be faithful to my friend. I thankfully accept every token of your regard to my dear Mr. Trenchard and to me, that is conſiſtent with your, and let me ſay our reputation. But an inſtance of this kind I muſt ſay appears to me injudicious, and tending to your own and our hurt. If my friend thinks we have been ill treated, ſurely ſhe will not ſay ſhe has a right to call to account one who

who is not, cannot be accountable for his conduct (to any out of his own family) relating wholly to that family. If not, then where is there room for her reſentment? If there was, why ſhow this reſentment to a lady who was, till lately, an intire ſtranger to all the family? one who never offended, never did us an ill office. What can ſhe think of this? She muſt, if ſhe knows your reaſons (and I dare to ſay they are not very ſecret) either think that we have been inſtrumental to cauſe this conduct, or that you are to blame in intereſting yourſelf about our circumſtances. I will be juſt, and place it to the ſcore of your own noble heart—ever firm and warm in your friendſhips; but the nobleſt paſſions may overflow, unleſs reaſon keeps a watchful guard. I fear you will hurt your own character, and that would add to our other troubles. I alſo fear that it will operate to our prejudice, as it may tend to fix in Mr. Trenchard's neareſt connections a diſlike of me, and of conſequence a longer coldneſs to him;—for will it not be natural enough for them to think that I have ſet my friend againſt them, and influenced her to act a part ſo contrary to her accuſtomed politeneſs? Doubtleſs Sir William will judge thus, if the others do not, and will not this ſtrengthen his animoſity, which I have always hoped would give way to the impulſes of natural affection—but now I expect it leſs than ever; and ſtill it cuts me to the heart, that Mr. Trenchard, who is an ornament to his name, ſhould be ſo diſgracefully ſlighted (not ſo much as the compliment of a pair of gloves was made him on his only brother's nuptials. But this, he ſaid, was ſo mean, that he diſdained to be uneaſy at it.) However, I will hope yet: who knows when Mr. John is ſettled, what turn things may take—every body that knows his wife's family ſpeak well of them. Mrs. Butler writes me, that Madam Maſham was ſo good as to aſk her after me, and that when ſhe told her how ill I had been, both ſhe and her new niece expreſſed their concern. [and ſhe ſaw the latter, ſeemed afraid to aſk any queſtions, as Sir William was moving towards them—for ſhe began to ſay ſomething, but ſeeing him near, turned it off by aſking him ſomething about the weather.] I hear all the family are pleaſed with her—I am glad for Sir William's ſake that there is one woman that is not only capable, but diſpoſed to be a comfort to him. It muſt be loneſome to him, when at home, to have none in the houſe to converſe freely with. If he would but allow Mr. Trenchard to viſit him, though he took no notice of me, oh! how would it lighten my heart!—nevertheleſs, I beg none that love us would ſlight any of Mr. Trenchard's family; particularly I beg it of Mr. and Mrs. Harmel, and Mr. and Mrs. Collet—and as what is done cannot be recalled, I intreat, that when Mrs. Trenchard returns to the manor, they will be the firſt to viſit her.

My health is much reſtored, and my ſpirits eaſy. Mr. Trenchard is very well ſatisfied with his way of living, and grows fonder than ever of Nancy, and ſhe of him: fine times ſhe had while I was at Bath; he indulges her ſo much that ſhe would never be out of his ſight if ſhe could chuſe—and as there is no ſchool near, and he moſtly at home, they are ſeldom aſunder. I ſhould be uneaſy about the conſequences to her, were it not that I have a proſpect of her being in part ſuperſeded by another diverſion, for too much indulgence is baneful to children. I hope ſoon to congratulate Miſs Warburton on her nuptials. Be ſo kind to hand my compliments to her, and to all my dear friends with you. Believe me, in all circumſtances,

Your conſtant friend,

A. TRENCHARD.

## LETTER XXXIV.

*Mrs.* Harmel's *Anſwer.*

WHY, my dear Mrs. Trenchard, are you ſo very diſquieted becauſe I did not add one to the levee of a young gentleman and lady, with whom it ſeems neither you or I are connected? You are not, that I know of, except by name. I leſs, for I have no intimacy with his family. I own curioſity would have led me to make one of their circle, and civility to pay my compliments to a pretty little girl, introduced into the Borough, could I have done it without ruffling my temper. But to ſay the truth—I could not condeſcend to diſſemble. You know I greatly diſlike the head of a cer-

certain family (whom you ſay you are bound to reſpect) and you know why I deſpiſe him. I did not intend to ſay deſpiſe, but it ſlipt out, and I will not ſpoil the look of my page by an eraſement. You know I have been angry with the old gentleman's youngeſt ſon, and that I think he has acted baſely in giving up his brother's cauſe, and continues to act unnaturally. I do not accuſe him of pride, ambition, &c. as I do the old gentleman, but it is intolerable ſelfiſhneſs—a ſpirit I cannot endure. And can I mingle with ſuch a narrow-hearted race! had I gone, it would have been only on the lady's account, and I ſhould have let them all know it, and perhaps muſt have taken pains to evince this diſtinction, and that you will ſay would have been rude. I therefore thought it beſt to ſtay away, and ſurely Mr. Harmel would not go without me; and, to tell the truth, neither he or Mr. Collet had any inclination to go to that houſe, though neither they or I wanted to ſlight the young bride. Siſter Collet thought a little different from me, but you and ſhe could always govern yourſelves—that can't I—ſome airs I ſhould have ſhown, denoting contempt of Jack Trenchard, while I was paying my devoirs to his wife; and would ſhe (in honey moon days too) accept a compliment made at her huſband's expence? I am ſure ſhe would not, if ſhe has any ſenſe or any eſteem for him, and I believe, by what I have heard, they are a very fond pair. He is mighty loving even before company; mighty playful; all rapture, &c. In ſhort, by account, he is too much ſo to be quite ſo delicate as is conſiſtent with my notions of manly eſteem. But allowance is to be made for his natural temper, youthful ardour, and all that. Had you and your Mr. Trenchard been there to grace the feſtival, I ſhould have delighted to have been a witneſs to the contraſt in the behaviour of the brothers. All manly as he is, generous, noble in his tenderneſs, grateful in his reſpectful carriage to you, ſetting a ſhining pattern of the truly elegant huſband. The other good-natured, volatile, loving, playing each in their different turns would have miniſtered pleaſure to the beholders. And then methinks his little wife, all ſweet, modeſt, delicate as ſhe is ſaid to be, would have followed your lead, looking up as to an antient and more finiſhed picture, eyeing every line with intent to copy—and from your purity, your elegance, your prudent chearfulneſs, your graceful eaſe, your candour, benevolence, and ſincerity, ſhe would have formed herſelf. As it was, I could not go; every time I ſaw a ſmile on Sir William's face, I ſhould have been vexed that he could feel pleaſure; I ſhould have wanted to make him frown, and a hundred to one but I had accompliſhed it: nay, I ſhould have been vexed at the little innocent (as they call her) every time ſhe ſmiled on the baronet, and they ſay ſhe ſmiles ſweetly on every body. I ſhould have envied every degree of reſpect ſhown him, and if he treated me ever ſo handſomely, ſhould have been apt to frown indignantly on him. Upon the whole, it was moſt prudent to ſtay away, and therefore I refuſed, though particularly invited; and in anſwer to Mr. Jack Trenchard's verbal meſſage accompanying the card to the ball, returned him by a friend, that when both brothers and their ladies were at the manor, no one would take greater pleaſure in joining company than myſelf—till then, I could not think of entering the doors, and that I greatly wondered he could enjoy any pleaſure in companies where his only brother was ſecluded. That I was as far as any one from intending a ſlight to his lady, but I muſt own the very great ſlight he had ſhown his brother and ſiſter, had forced me to leſſen my opinion of him. This meſſage was faithfully delivered, and he ſent his compliments to me, and that he would wait on me next morning. He did, and was very polite; owned that he could not blame me for my conduct, while things appeared in the light they did. He wiſhed he could vindicate himſelf to my entire approbation; but the time was not yet come, though he hoped not far off, when he ſhould be at liberty to act and ſpeak for himſelf. He loved his brother, and he valued Mrs. Trenchard. Why not ſiſter Trenchard, ſaid I? It would not diſgrace you to uſe that appellation. Ah! madam, ſaid he, I wiſh you knew my heart, you would beſtow your pity on me inſtead of your

cenſure.

cenſure. I did not ſpare him, though I did not affront him. I tried to make him ſpeak out, but upon my word he was ſo guarded, that I could not get much out of him, only that he would have your friends here think that he was not to blame: he behaved genteelly: took great notice of my Billy; aſked me ſeveral queſtions about you and your Nancy, one was, why you did not call her Fanny? I told him why, and that I blamed you much for it, as Mr. Trenchard had as good a right to call a child by his mother's name as any other, but that you was too humble and too good to be allied to a family that did not know how to value you—and that were I you, I would never take any notice of them after this, let them ſeek it ever ſo much. He prayed me not to be ſo ſevere on him: I told him he had drawn it on himſelf—to be ſo mean as not to ſend even a pair of gloves to his brother, nor to call on him when ſo near as at Bath: nay when both were there, and it would not have been out of his way to go a few ſteps to ſee him—never to write him a line. He was then a good deal confuſed, and aſked me whether you told me all this? I ſaid no—but his brother had. On this he pauſed a few minutes, and ſaid, I fear my brother deſpiſes me. O! madam, you have diſtreſſed me! then pauſing again, he exclaimed, I will not be long in this ſituation—but I know not which way to help myſelf. He took his hat and was going, but I begged him to ſit a minute, and then aſked him whether his father ſhowed no remorſe, no deſire of a reconciliation? He ſhook his head, but made no reply. Then, ſaid I, he is a ſtone, a block (I added not *head* to the *block*, though had it been a younger man I would.) He begged me to ſpare him farther mortification, he was not the perſon I took him to be—he was not without feeling. I told him the worſt thing I wiſhed them all was to feel natural affection, and if that once was awakened, they would have puniſhment enough in bitter remorſe!—had you been a perſon of bad morals, of low principles, of no accompliſhments, I could excuſe them in not taking notice of you, but even then they ought to be kind to your huſband; but as your character was the reverſe of all this, they were unpardonable. I ſent my compliments to his lady, and wiſhed them as happy in each other as you were—and happier, I ſaid, they could not be. He thanked me and took leave: ſo here I've ſent you a budget, and you may make much of it, and cenſure or juſtify as you judge of the merits. One thing by the way may look to you like a fib, that is, my ſaying that you did not tell me of his many ſlights; it is all true, except that of his not paying the trifling compliment of a pair of gloves, and even this Mr. Digby and Mr. Denham both ſpoke of in a large company at Dr. Butler's, ſo it is no ſecret in town, and I dare ſay he had heard of it before I told him; and let them all know, ſay I, how mean they appear. I ſaw him no more, and they are gone home to Clifton, where they intend to live. I add not, ſave that I am, and will be ever, ever your's,

M. HARMEL.

[*To be continued.*]

## A MEMENTO FOR MY LORDS THE BISHOPS.

SAMUEL ORNIK was a native of Switzerland, who, in early youth, diſcovered an uncommon genius, and a taſte for literature; but his favourite ſtudy, of all others, was that of Theology, in which he made ſuch a progreſs, that before he was twenty years of age, he had read all the ancient fathers of the church, had gone through volumes of controverſy, and could repeat every verſe of the New Teſtament in the Greek, the Latin, and German languages. With theſe talents his parents thought proper to ſend him on his travels, and as an introduction to good company at Paris, they procured him a commiſſion to deliver ſome books to the archbiſhop, a preſent from the magiſtracy of Baſle. Ornik arrived at the gate of the archbiſhop's palace, and was told by the Swiſs that my lord would not ſee any one. Comrade, replied Ornik, you are very rude to your countrymen; the Apoſtles ſuffered every body to approach them, and Jeſus Chriſt commanded that little children ſhould be brought to him. I am not come to aſk any thing of your maſter,

but to deliver a preſent to him. O! if that's the caſe you may come in, ſaid the Swiſs. Ornik waited an hour in an anti-chamber, and being very acute, he engaged a ſervant in converſation, who was fond of relating all he knew of his maſter. He muſt be immenſely rich, cried Ornik, by the croud of pages, officers, and laquies that I ſee running about the houſe: I know not what his revenues may be, but I heard his ſteward and confeſſor ſay, that he is more than two millions in debt. Well then, ſaid Ornik, it will be in vain for him to look in the gills of a fiſh for a ring of ſufficient price to diſcharge them: but what lady is that whom I ſee come out of a private door, and paſs acroſs the outer room? It is Madame Pomerue, one of his miſtreſſes; upon my word ſhe is very pretty; but I never read that the Apoſtles had ſuch companions in their bed-chambers, who took their leave in the morning. However, I think I ſee Mr. —— approaching to give audience; ſay rather, my lord, or his grace. O! with all my heart. Ornik then ſalutes his grace, delivered the books, and is received with a forced ſmile. Four words are whiſpered in his lordſhip's ear, upon which he gets into his coach, eſcorted by fifty cavaliers; but as he is getting in, he lets fall a leather caſe. Ornik expreſſes his ſurpriſe that his grace ſhould carry ſo large an inkhorn in his pocket. Do not you ſee, ſaid the babler, that it is the ſheath of his poignard, which every nobleman wears when he goes to parliament? A very pretty kind of a Chriſtian prelate truly, replied Ornik, and went away greatly incenſed. He travelled through France, edifying himſelf from city to city, by the compariſons he made between the Apoſtles and their lordly diſciples. From thence he paſſed into Italy, where he met with one of thoſe Italian biſhops in the Pope's dominions, who have only a thouſand crowns a year, and travel on foot. Ornik, being naturally polite, offered him a place in his chaiſe—you are going, without doubt, my lord, to comfort ſome ſick perſon? Sir, replied the biſhop, I am going to my maſter: your maſter! what to Jeſus Chriſt before you die? Sir, my maſter is Cardinal Azolin, I am his almoner: he gives me very poor wages, but he has promiſed to place me with Donna Olimpia, the favourite ſiſter-in-law of our lord. I never read that Chriſt had a ſiſter-in-law ſo called. Sir, our lord is his holineſs the Pope. What are you in the pay of a cardinal, and do not know that in all the New Teſtament there are no cardinals? I tell you there were no ſuch impoſtors in the time of Jeſus or St. John. Is it poſſible? cried the Italian prelate—Nothing is more true, you muſt have read the Goſpel—Indeed I never did, I only know the office of our Bleſſed Lady. I tell you then that there were neither cardinals nor yet biſhops—but if there were officers, whoſe functions anſwered to thoſe of biſhops, they had no power over their brethren in the miniſtry: the prieſthood were all nearly on an equal footing; entirely ſo with reſpect to temporal advantages, as St. Jerom aſſures us. And Popes, why I repeat it again, they had neither Popes nor Cardinals in the primitive Chriſtian churches. The good biſhop croſſed himſelf, thought he was in company with a demoniac, leaped from the chaiſe, and took to his heels.

## AN ESSAY ON ORATORY.

*Cur cum priora ſecula tot eminentium oratorum ingeniis gloriaque efloruerint, noſtra potiſſimum ætas deſerta, vix nomen oratoris retineat.* QUINTILIAN.

IT is matter of general aſtoniſhment, that the ſcience of oratory, in a country ſuch as ours is, where freedom of debate is allowed, ſhould be ſo greatly, and almoſt univerſally, be neglected and more particularly when we conſider that it has always been eſteemed the ſure and infallible road to honours and preferment. If we examine the annals of our country, we ſhall find that ſcarce any perſon, either at the bar, the pulpit, or the ſenate, who had any pretenſions to this noble and manly ſcience, ever failed receiving ample rewards for his application and ſtudy in this branch of literature. Such high honours were paid at Athens in its moſt flouriſhing ſtate to perſons

who diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their eloquence, that they were eſteemed the guardians of their country.

Did not Demoſthenes, merely by the force of his oratory, baffle all the efforts of Philip of Macedon, and his armies, that formidable enemy of the Athenians? Was not Pericles held in the higheſt eſteem and veneration by the ſame people, on account of his great ability as an orator? In ſhort, the Athenians conſidered the fate of their country to depend upon their orators; and this talent they eſteemed of the greateſt importance to the ſtate, next to eminent abilities in the art of war.

The Romans paid the ſame honours and reſpect to ſuch as excelled in eloquence, and were no leſs induſtrious and careful to qualify themſelves for this arduous employ; and, indeed, ſuch as arrived at perfection never failed filling the moſt honourable offices in that ſtate, and being held in the higheſt eſteem, veneration, and reſpect. Such was the powerful effect of Demoſthenes's oratory, that Philip of Macedon declared it hurt him more than all the armies and fleets of the Athenians. His harangues, he ſaid, were like machines of war, and batteries raiſed at a diſtance againſt him, by which he overthrew all his projects, and ruined his enterprizes, without its being poſſible to prevent its effects; for I myſelf, ſays Philip of him, had I been preſent, and heard that vehement orator declaim, ſhould have been the firſt to conclude, that it was indiſpenſably neceſſary to declare war againſt me. Antipater ſpoke to the ſame effect of him. I value not, ſaid he, the Piræum, the gallies and armies of the Athenians: for what have we to fear from a people continually employed in games, feaſts, and bacchanals? Demoſthenes alone gives me pain. But this prince of orators, as he is ſtiled, did not arrive at this extraordinary perfection till after repeated trials and diſappointments. He ſtudied under a variety of the moſt eminent maſters of rhetoric, and applied with uncommon pains and aſſiduity before his orations came to be received with applauſe, and to gain that irreſiſtible force which Philip and Antipater ſeem to attribute to them. Quintilian has drawn a parallel between the two great orators of Greece and Rome, Demoſthenes and Cicero. After having ſhewn, that the great and eſſential qualities of an orator are common to them both, he marks out the particular difference between them with reſpect to ſtile and elocution. The one, ſays he, is more preciſe, the other more luxuriant; one crouds all his forces into a ſmall compaſs when he attacks his adverſary; the other chuſes a larger field for the aſſault: the one always endeavours in a manner to tranſfix him with the vivacity of his ſtile, the other frequently overwhelms him with the weight of his diſcourſe. Nothing can be retrenched from the one, nothing can be added to the other. In Demoſthenes we diſcover more labour and ſtudy, in Cicero more nature and genius. That which characterizes Demoſthenes more than any other circumſtance, and in which he has never been imitated, is ſuch an abſolute oblivion of himſelf, and ſo ſcrupulous and conſtant a ſolicitude to ſuppreſs all oſtentation of wit; in a word, ſuch a perpetual care to confine the attention of his auditors to his cauſe, and not to the orator; that he never ſuffers any one turn of thought or expreſſion to eſcape him, for no other view than merely to pleaſe and ſhine. This reſerve and moderation in ſo amiable a genius as Demoſthenes, and in matters ſo ſuſceptible of grace and eloquence, adds perfection to his merit, and renders him ſuperior to all praiſe. Cicero was ſenſible of all the eſtimation due to the eloquence of Demoſthenes, and experienced all its force and beauty. But as he was perſuaded that an orator, when he is engaged in any points that are not ſtrictly eſſential, ought to frame his ſtile by the taſte of his audience; and did not believe that the genius of his times was conſiſtent with ſuch a rigid exactneſs; he therefore judged it neceſſary to accommodate himſelf in ſome meaſure to the ears and delicacy of his auditors, who required more grace and elegance in his diſcourſe, for which reaſon he had ſome regard to the agreeable; but at the ſame time never loſt ſight of any important point in the cauſe he pleaded. He ever thought that this qualified him for promoting the intereſt of his country; and was not miſtaken, as to pleaſe, is one of the moſt certain means of perſuading; but at the ſame time, he laboured for his

own

own reputation, and never forgot himſelf.

Thus have I given the parallel between theſe two celebrated orators, to ſhew wherein their different excellences conſiſted. To what can we attribute the total neglect of inſtruction and application to this moſt noble and uſeful ſcience, where the honours and rewards attending a perfection in it are the firſt the ſtate can confer or beſtow? Though we have different maſters for thoſe lighter accompliſhments, which tend neither to the benefit of the ſtate, nor the advancement of individuals; in this moſt important and neceſſary of all endowments, our young nobility and gentry are left entirely to themſelves, deſtitute of every aſſiſtance, even in our univerſities, where we might expect ſome attention would be paid, to form them in what is ſo eſſentially requiſite to enable them to acquit themſelves with propriety in thoſe elevated ſtations in which they are to appear in the world. It is owing to this neglect that we have ſo few at the bar, the pulpit, or in the ſenate houſe, who really deſerve the appellation of orators. The encouragement at the bar is very great at preſent, to ſuch as are eminent; and yet out of ſo great a number as appear in our courts of judicature, how very few are there that we can even bear to hear deliver their tedious harangues, without being affected with pain and diſguſt!

In the church I think there are fewer ſtill in proportion who have any pretenſions to true oratory, there being no mean obſerved between the unaffecting ſtupid languor of ſome, and the theatrical or enthuſiaſtic wildneſs of others. And with reſpect to the debates in our Houſe of Commons, the whole buſineſs appears to be conducted by about a dozen perſons, out of five hundred and fifty, and upwards; the reſt being in a manner mere cyphers, on account of their incapacity of delivering their ſentiments upon the different ſubjects that occur with grace and propriety. When Lord Chatham ſat in that Houſe, did he not by his high-flown metaphors, bold aſſertions, and the irreſiſtible power of his oratory, intoxicate and enſlave the whole Houſe, and bring them to concur with him in any meaſure he propoſed; inſomuch that very few dared confide in their own judgments? And with reſpect to our enemies the French in the late war, they conſidered him in the ſame light that Philip of Macedon did Demoſthenes. This perſonage, as a reward for having out-ſtripped the reſt of his brother members of the Houſe of Commons, held ſeveral lucrative employs in the ſtate; received a legacy of ten thouſand pounds from the ducheſs of Marlborough, a very conſiderable landed eſtate from Sir William Pynſent, had during his adminiſtration a more abſolute power over the councils of this kingdom, and the lives and fortunes of its inhabitants, than any miniſter ever had before, and this merely on account of ſuperior ability in the ſcience of oratory. He then retired upon an earldom, and one of the moſt honourable offices of the ſtate, attended with little or no trouble in the diſcharge, and this from no other foundation than a cornetcy of dragoons. I could enumerate ſeveral others who have advanced themſelves by the ſame means; for, in ſhort, ſo univerſal an aſcendency has the power of eloquence over the minds of men, that a tolerable degree is admired and rewarded by ſuitable advancement and encouragement, which might be a ſufficient excitement, was there no other motive, to induce others to aſpire at an excellency in a ſcience ſo highly honourable and beneficial, both to the ſtate, and the individuals who profeſs it.

T. M.

## THE THREE SHARPERS.

### AN ARABIAN TALE.

A Peaſant was conducting a goat to Bagdat; he was mounted on a mule, and the goat followed him with a bell hung to his neck. Three ſharpers obſerving this little eſcort, inſtantly longed to make it their own, not ſo much for the value of the thing, as to ſhew their addreſs. I will lay an even bett, ſaid the firſt, that I will rob that man of his goat, without his thinking to enquire after it. And I, ſaid the ſecond, will lay another wager,

that I will ſteal from him the mule he rides on: that muſt be a hard taſk indeed, ſaid the third; but what do you think of my enterpriſe, ſince I engage to take from him all the cloaths upon his back, and to make him rejoice at ſeeing himſelf thus ſtripped to the ſkin?

Their manner of executing this project was truly ridiculous; yet tricks of as abſurd a nature are daily practiſed in London, where the inhabitants pretend to be much wiſer than their country friends, whoſe ruſtic ſimplicity is with them a ſtanding jeſt.

The firſt ſharper dexterouſly looſened the faſtening to the bell, ſlipt it from the goat's neck, tied it to the mule's tail, and made off with the goat undiſcovered. The peaſant, hearing the tinkling of the bell, never doubted but that his goat followed him. However, happening to look behind him ſome time after, he was ſtrangely ſurprized at miſſing the little animal which he was to ſell at market. He now made enquiry of every paſſenger, in hopes of hearing of his ſtrayed goat: at laſt, the ſecond ſharper accoſted him, and told him he had juſt ſeen a man make down the next lane precipitately, dragging along a goat by the hind legs. The peaſant, thinking he could run faſter than his old mule could carry him, inſtantly diſmounted, and requeſted the ſharper to hold his mule, while he ſet off full ſpeed in purſuit of the thief. After exhauſting himſelf in running without getting ſight of the man or the goat, he returned quite ſpent and almoſt breathleſs to thank the ſtranger for taking care of his mule, when, to add to his misfortune, behold his mule and its keeper were vaniſhed.

The two ſucceſsful rogues had gained a ſecure retreat, and were triumphing over their aſſociate, while he waited for the countryman at the ſide of a well, in a part of a road he knew he muſt paſs. Here he ſent forth the moſt lamentable cries, and made ſuch bitter wailings, that the peaſant was touched with commiſeration as he approached him, and reflecting on his own recent misfortunes, found himſelf diſpoſed to liſten to the afflictions of others. As he appeared to be overwhelmed with grief, he thus addreſſed him: how can you take on ſo piteouſly? ſurely your misfortunes are not ſo great as mine: I have juſt loſt two animals, the value of which is more than one half of my ſubſtance; my mule and my goat might in time have made my fortune. A fine loſs truly, ſaid the third ſharper, to be compared with mine! you have not, like me, let fall into this well, a caſket of diamonds delivered into my hands, and entruſted to my care and diſcretion, to be carried to the Caliph of Bagdat; no doubt I ſhall be hanged for my negligence, which will be called an excuſe for having clandeſtinely ſold them. Why don't you dive to the bottom of the well and fetch up your treaſure, ſaid the peaſant? I know it is not deep. Alas! replied the ſharper, I am quite aukward at diving, and had rather run the riſk of being hanged, than meet inevitable death by drowning; but if any one who knows the well better than me, would undertake the kind office, upon recovering the jewels, I would give him ten pieces of gold.

The unwary dupe poured out his pious ejaculations in gratitude to Mahomet for having thrown in his way the means of repairing the loſs of his mule and his goat. Promiſe me, ſaid he, in an extaſy, the ten pieces, and I will recover your caſket; the ſharper agreed, and the countryman ſtript himſelf, and jumped with ſuch alacrity into the well, that the ſharper ſaw he had no time to loſe, and immediately took to his heels with the cloaths. The poor peaſant felt all round the bottom of the well to no purpoſe, and then raiſing himſelf to the brink to take breath, and recover ſtrength for a ſecond attempt, he found that the ſtranger had decamped with his apparel. Grown wiſe too late by woeful experience, he returned home by many a lonely path to conceal his ſhame; and relating his tale to an affectionate wife, the only conſolation he received from her was, "that from the king upon the throne, to the ſhepherd on the plains, two thirds of the human race owed the greateſt part of the vexations of life to imprudent confidences."

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# PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the preſent Seſſion of Parliament, begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the 20th of* November, 1777. *Being the Fourth Seſſion of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

*(Continued from p. 82.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Friday, Feb.* 6.

THE committee on the ſtate of the nation being reſumed, in order to purſue the line of enquiry propoſed by the Duke of Richmond, (the commencement of which we gave an account of in our laſt Magazine, p. 73.) informed the Houſe that he had brought down ſome merchants of the city of London of known character and abilities, and of different ſentiments in political matters, whoſe evidence reſpecting the loſſes ſuſtained in the courſe of the American war at ſea, would throw great light upon the buſineſs before them, and therefore he deſired they might be called in and examined. Accordingly Mr. Alderman Wooldridge, Mr. Hake, ſecretary to the ſociety at New Lloyd's Coffee-houſe for regiſtering of ſhips going out and returning, Mr. Creighton, a Weſt-India merchant, and Mr. Shoelbred, an African merchant, were ſeverally called in and interrogated at the bar by the Duke of Richmond and other lords.

The nature of the queſtions aſked them may be deduced from the ſubſtance of the anſwers; and in order to bring the frequent debates of this and the ſucceeding months as nearly up to the time in which they happened as poſſible, we are neceſſarily obliged to avoid entering into unneceſſary details.

The purport of Mr. Wooldridge's evidence was, that 743 ſhips had been taken by the Americans, 127 of which had been retaken, and 49, after being plundered, had been reſtored to the owners. The eſtimate of the loſs upon the whole, he made to amount to the ſum of 1,842,000l. The number of ſeamen loſt to Great-Britain by theſe captures, he computed at 13000. The Americans he affirmed had about 160 privateers. The difference between the price of inſurance on an average to Jamaica and the Weſt-Indies ſince the war is 11 or 12 *per cent.* The prices of tobacco, rum, iron, and oil, he ſtated to be raiſed to treble, and ſome of them five times their uſual prices. Mr. Hake appeared to authenticate the evidence given by Mr. Wooldridge, from the books of the ſociety at Lloyd's, ſo far as regarded the number of ſhips and men loſt by the American war. Mr. Creighton affirmed, that 500 ſhips trading to and from the Weſt-Indies had been taken, independent of thoſe mentioned by Alderman Wooldridge, and as he eſtimated them at 4000l. each on an average, the total loſs on the eſtimate of both theſe witneſſes, amounts to two millions.

An account of the number of ſhips taken in the Newfoundland trade, and in the African department, was ſtated, the latter by Mr. Shoelbred, when it appeared that both theſe branches of commerce had been improved by the American troubles, and here ended the examination for this day. The Monday following, it was continued, when the lords in adminiſtration contended for examining witneſſes to prove how far the loſſes ſuſtained by Great Britain had been compenſated for, by new branches of commerce opened in other parts of the world. A ſmart converſation aroſe in the committee upon this ſubject; the dukes of Richmond and Grafton, and Lord Camden maintained, that it was moſt regular to finiſh the evidence on one ſide of the queſtion before they proceeded to the other. Lord Chancellor, Lord Lyttelton, and Lord Sandwich were of a contrary opinion, and what the Chancellor ſaid, ſeemed to be deciſive. He obſerved, that the ſubjects on which the committee was to hear evidence were blended; loſſes had been proved, and eſtimates made to the diſadvantage of Great Britain; and as the evidences now to be examined intended to prove, that thoſe loſſes and thoſe eſtimates were not ſo conſiderable as they had been ſtated; it was certainly

tainly very regular to proceed to that examination. The queſtion being put, it was carried upon a diviſion by a conſiderable majority, to call in the witneſſes on the part of adminiſtration. Lord Sandwich was the principal interrogator; Mr. Goſtling, proctor to the admiralty; Mr. Enderby, a merchant concerned in the ſouthern whale fiſhery, and Mr. Davis in the Newfoundland were the reſpondents. The reſult of this enquiry was, that new fiſheries had been opened in the South Seas, almoſt as far as Falkland Iſlands, and on the coaſt of Africa; that the Newfoundland fiſhery was improved ſince the American war, for Britiſh ſubjects inſtead of American now ſupplied the Weſt Indies---and by the admiralty account, delivered to the committee by Lord Sandwich it appeared that 842 ſhips had been taken by the ſhips of Great Britain, but as their tonnage was not ſo great, nor their value ſo high, the loſs ſuſtained by Great Britain was moſt conſiderable.

Mr. Creighton at the duke of Richmond's requeſt was then ordered to aſſign the reaſons for the increaſed prices of ſugars. The cauſes he ſaid were, *Firſt*, the capture of Weſt India ſhips in 1776. *Secondly*, the failure of the crops in 1777. *Thirdly*, the diſputes between Spain and Portugal, which had prevented the uſual ſupplies from the Braſils. *Fourthly*, the want of Weſt India ſhips to bring the ſugars home. *Adjourned.*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Friday, Feb.* 6.

THE chief buſineſs of this day was, a motion from Mr. Burke, that an humble addreſs ſhould be preſented to his majeſty, requeſting that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to order the proper officer to lay before the Houſe copies of all the treaties made with the Indians, during the war with America; alſo of the inſtructions ſent to his majeſty's governors of provinces, or to the commanders in chief of the Britiſh forces in America relative to the ſame. The intention of this motion being to accuſe certain perſons in office, for the meaſure of employing the Indians in the Britiſh ſervice; and to complain of cruelties committed by them under the ſanction of authority, Mr. Burke made a very eloquent ſpeech upon the occaſion; but it turned on the ſame point as the earl of Chatham's ſpeeches upon the ſame motion in the Houſe of Lords on Friday, Dec. 5, 1777, for which ſee the Appendix to our laſt volume, p. 644.

Lord George Germaine and Lord North defended the treaties, upon the ſame ground as the other branches of adminiſtration had done in the upper houſe, in oppoſition to Lord Chatham's motion; and after a long, unintereſting debate, the motion was rejected by 223 votes againſt 137.

*Monday, Feb.* 9. In a committee of ſupply reſolved, that 105,227l. be granted to his majeſty to make good the deficiencies on the extra expences of the gold coin. Agreed to the following motion made by Mr. Temple Luttrell; that the proper officer do lay before the Houſe, an account of all ſhips and veſſels of war built, rebuilt or repaired from the 1ſt of January 1774 to the 31ſt of December 1777; together with the charges attending the ſame; and alſo a liſt of all ſhips and veſſels, that have been ſold after condemnation as unfit for ſervice, within the ſame period; aſcertaining for what ſums they were ſold. *Adjourned.*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wedneſday, Feb.* 11.

After the other orders of the day had had been diſpatched, the Chancellor left the wool-ſack, and the Houſe formed itſelf into a committee on the ſtate of the nation, Lord Scarſdale in the chair, when the Duke of Richmond roſe, and recapitulated the material facts given in evidence by the witneſſes examined at the bar, the 6th inſtant, upon which his Grace ſaid he had formed ſeveral reſolutions which he ſhould propoſe to the committee to be paſſed; and alſo ſundry other reſolutions founded upon the papers that had been delivered to the Houſe according to order.

Reſolved,

"That it appears to this committee, that in the courſe of trade a very conſiderable balance was always due from the merchants of North America to the merchants of Great Britain, towards the diſcharge of which, remittances were made in goods to a conſiderable amount, ſince the commencement of the preſent troubles,

troubles, and whilſt the trade betwixt this kingdom and the colonies was ſuffered to remain open."

This reſolution was followed by three or four others deduced fron the evidence, tending to aſſert

That 733 ſhips had been made captures of by the American privateers; that ſeveral of that number had been retaken, and others reſtored, but that there remained unaccounted for, 500 and odd, the value of which, on a moderate computation, amounted to 1,800,000 and odd pounds.

That the African trade was nearly ruined by the war.

That various articles of merchandiſe had riſen very conſiderably in price, ſince the commencement of the troubles.

Alſo other reſolutions which, as has already been mentioned, were grounded on the facts depoſed at the bar of the Houſe.

His Grace inſiſted that nothing advanced in oppoſition to the facts on which his reſolutions were founded, ought to be admitted, unleſs it was equally well eſtabliſhed at the bar, and then moved the firſt reſolution which was read by the clerk at the table.

*Lord Sandwich* roſe next, and ſaid, that every day confirmed him more and more in what he at firſt thought, and more than once mentioned, viz. That the preſent enquiry was big with ruinous conſequences to the public, but could not be attended with one ſalutary effect. His Lordſhip objected to the reſolution moved by the noble Duke, and as he conceived the others which his Grace had read were equally liable to objection, he declared he ſhould, and he thought it would be right for other Lords, to conſider the whole ſtring together, and give their opinion upon them collectively.

That we were in a calamitous ſituation, and that the nation had many difficulties to ſtruggle with, he was far from denying: he begged, however, to know what war had ever been carried on by this country without the nation feeling ſome portion of difficulty? the preſent enquiry, as far as it could be judged from the progreſs already made in it, promiſed no other, than to publiſh to all the world what in prudence and policy ought to be concealed.

As ſoon, ſaid his Lordſhip, as he diſcovered that the object of the examination of the witneſſes called laſt Friday, was to draw forth a partial proof of our preſent difficulties, he declared he had thought it his duty to let the public at the ſame time know that we had reſources; for this reaſon he had called three witneſſes to prove to the Houſe, that the Americans had ſuffered more injury in their trade, than this country, and that in proportion as one object of our commerce was ſtifled by the war, another new one had ariſen. He then recapitulated the evidence of *Mr. Goſtling*, and obſerved, that although the Noble Duke had remarked, that whatever he might have to urge as matter of fact in oppoſition to the facts on which his reſolutions were founded, it ought not to be attended to without its being duly authenticated and delivered upon oath at the bar; their Lordſhips well knew it was morally impoſſible to prove in that manner a great variety of facts, of the authenticity of which there could not be the ſmalleſt doubt; he ſhould therefore proceed to ſtate to their Lordſhips the returns of the ſhips taken by the admirals on the ſeveral ſtations, as ſigned by them and ſent home to the admiralty, and he did not doubt but their Lordſhips had ſo much confidence in the veracity of the officers, as well as reſpect for what he aſſerted, that they would give the account credit, although it were not authenticated in that formal manner upon which the noble Duke laid ſo much ſtreſs.

His Lordſhip then read a liſt of the totals of the ſhips taken by Lord Howe, Admiral Greaves, Admiral Gayton, Admiral Young, Admiral Montague, and Admiral Man, which adding the number to that of thoſe proved by Mr. Goſtling to have been taken, condemned and ſold, amounted to 904 veſſels. With regard to their value, his Lordſhip ſaid he ſhould take them upon an average of 2000l. each ſhip and cargo, and when it was conſidered that many of them were tobacco ſhips, many of them Carolinamen, and many of them laden with ſugar, and other valuable commodities, (as their Lordſhips would ſee by caſting their eyes upon the papers on the table, which ſtated their reſpective ladings) he did not doubt but the Houſe would allow he had put a very moderate value upon each, and was much more likely to have

have rated them too low than too high. These 904 veſſels, at this valuation, amounted to 1,800,800l.

Having gone ſo far reſpecting the ſhips loſt by the Americans, his Lordſhip proceeded to ſtate the evidence of Mr. Enderby, repreſenting him as a merchant to whom this country was greatly indebted. Mr. Enderby had undertaken a ſouthern whale fiſhery, which never had been purſued before by this country, and which promiſed us ſignal advantages. Fifteen ſhips, his Lordſhip remarked, had been ſent out laſt year; and this year no leſs than 24 (including thoſe ſent from Liverpool, to the Mediterranean and Newfoundland,) would be employed on this beneficial branch of trade, which was formerly monopolized by the Americans. The ſucceſs of the two years already tried, his Lordſhip declared, afforded the moſt happy proſpect of the preſent voyage turning out ſtill more advantageous; and ſo fully convinced was he of the probability of increaſing ſucceſs, that were he a merchant, he would adventure his money upon the certainty of the twenty-four ſhips next year, bringing home at leaſt one hundred tons of oil each. Let their Lordſhips then conſider the advantage Great-Britain received from this new branch of commerce, every ſhilling produced by which was a ſhilling out of the pocket of America, and which might at leaſt be eſtimated at 200,000l.

The next witneſs examined, his Lordſhip obſerved, was Mr. Davis, employed in the Newfoundland fiſhery; of which fiſhery he begged leave to remind the Houſe there was more than one branch; there was the cod fiſhery on the banks, that on the coaſts, the mud fiſh, and the whale fiſhery. Mr. Davis had ſhewn, that we now occupied two great branches of the cod-fiſh trade, which were formerly in the hands of the Americans, viz. the Weſt India trade, and that to the Ports of France and Portugal, without the Straits. The produce of theſe new branches could not but be very conſiderable, and like the ſouthern whale fiſhery, was ſo much out of the pockets of the Americans.

His Lordſhip further took notice of the calculation of Mr. Brooke Watſon (formerly examined before their Lordſhips) and made it evident, that in conſequence of what appeared from them, and of the difference of advantage derived from the cod fiſhery and ſpermacetiwhale fiſheryabove ſtated, adding the value of the 904 ſhips ſtated to have been taken from America, this country could not already have been advantaged leſs in conſequence of the war than *two millions two hundred thouſand pounds*. In addition to which his Lordſhip remarked various other advantages might be mentioned; in particular, the money ſaved in bounties, which, previous to the war, this country paid to America as an encouragement of her commerce.

Having thus deſcribed the advantages which the public at large had acquired, in balance to the diſadvantages ſuſtained by individuals, his Lordſhip took notice of Mr. Hake's valuation, declaring it to be exceedingly vague and incorrect. In order to prove the fallacy of the Lloyd's regiſter account of ſhipping loſt, his Lordſhip declared, that among the Weſt-Indiamen ſtated to be loſt, and included in the amount of the value, there were 34 ſhips cleared out from Corke, many of which had been colluſively taken, and carried into Bourdeaux, and other ports of France, the money for the cargoes of which he had not the leaſt doubt was now in Ireland, in the hands of the merchants, whoſe property the cargoes were. This practice, his Lordſhip ſaid, was notoriouſly cuſtomary, and was done with a fraudulent deſign to evade the embargo, to which ſhips cleared out for the Weſt Indies were not liable. Another matter, which might alſo be ſuſpected, was, that many of the ſhips ſtated to be loſt, might be among thoſe retaken by Lord Howe, of which Mr. Hake had not taken the ſmalleſt notice. Upon the whole, his Lordſhip contended that Mr. Hake's book was not founded on perſonal knowledge; that the value of the cargo was mere gueſs-work, and liable to be full of errors; the accounts to which he had adverted, on the contrary, were drawn from documents not liable to challenge; and even if the ſuppoſed profits of the ſouthern whale fiſhery, and the additional increaſe of the Newfoundland cod fiſhery, with the advantages inferred from Mr. Brooke Watſon's calculations, were

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ſet at nought, and the whole 400,000l. rubbed out of the total of the profits gained by this country, ſince the commencement of the war, there would ſtill remain from the produce of the ſale of the 904 ſhips, a larger ſum than that ſtated by Mr. Hake, admitting it, notwithſtanding its looſeneſs, to be correctly ſtated.

The *Duke of Richmond* roſe to reply. His Grace followed the Earl ſtep by ſtep through his argument, endeavouring to ſhew that every part of his ſpeech was more fallacious than true. He denied that the returns of the Admirals were to be depended on, or the value of the ſhips ſtated in thoſe returns, to be taken for granted, as given by the noble Earl; laughed at the ſuppoſed produce of the ſouthern Whale Fiſhery, which, he declared, we had ſurreptitiouſly ſtolen from America, and which, according to the words of the witneſs himſelf, we could not now, after three years trial, carry on without the aſſiſtance of the Americans. His Grace alſo argued, that according to the teſtimony of Mr. Davis, the Newfoundland Cod Fiſhery was in a more unpromiſing ſtate than the noble Earl had repreſented, and that it was a matter of doubt whether we ſhould or ſhould not be able to ſupply the Weſt-India iſlands with fiſh, without which the wretched inhabitants would not only endure the miſeries of a famine, but the planters would no longer be able to purſue their profeſſion, and in conſequence the ſugar trade muſt be totally ruined. His Grace ſaid, he wondered not at the dreadful calamities with which this country was ſurrounded, when thoſe high in office were ſo ſhamefully ignorant of trade and commerce as the firſt Lord of the Admiralty had ſhewn himſelf. "Did the noble Earl know no better than to argue, that if near two millions of money was loſt by Britiſh merchants, no injury was done to trade, if an equal ſum fell into the hands of the king's navy?"

Several other Lords ſpoke in this debate for and againſt the reſolutions; but the whole ſtreſs of the conteſt lay between the Duke of Richmond and Lord Sandwich.

Lord Suffolk cloſed it by moving, that Lord Scarſdale quit the chair, on which the Houſe divided

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As ſoon as the Houſe was reſumed, the Duke of Richmond moved his ſtring of reſolutions. Lord Suffolk moved the previous queſtion upon each, which was carried without a diviſion againſt the whole number.

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## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*February* 11.

This day ſeveral letters and papers were preſented, purſuant to addreſs, by Sir Grey Cooper, Lord George Germain, and Mr. Buller, which were referred to the committee on the ſtate of the nation. Several accounts preſented from the cuſtoms were ordered to lie on the table.

The Houſe then went into a committee of enquiry, when Mr. Charles Fox took a review of the operations of our four laſt campaigns in America; the number of troops employed; the returns of killed and wounded in the various actions; and the reinforcements ſent every year. Upon this review he formed twelve propoſitions, founded in general on the papers upon the table.

Lord *Barrington* replied to ſeveral of Mr. Fox's arguments, which in many caſes he flatly contradicted, and on other points threw a more favourable light.

Lord *North* oppoſed the propoſitions as highly reprehenſible and impolitic. Whilſt it was aſſerted that our affairs were in a critical ſituation, could the author of ſuch an aſſertion, with any rational pretence, deſire that the ſtate of our army ſhould be laid open to our enemies *flagrante bello?* There was an abſurdity upon the face of ſuch a propoſition.

Mr. *Burke*, in a ſpeech of near two hours, undertook a refutation of the noble lord's arguments; ſaid, if enquiry was not to be made during the war, it would, if the men who oppoſed it continued in office, be too late to enquire, when the die was caſt, and the conteſt over.

Lord Ongley, Sir Richard Sutton, and Lord Nugent ably defended the doctrines of the miniſter. They were anſwered by Lord John Cavendiſh, who was ſupported by Colonel Barre, Mr. Thomas Townſhend, and Mr. Baker.

Adminiſtration recommended it to Mr. Fox to withdraw his propoſitions, but he was determined they ſhould take their fate; and on a diviſion they were all rejected by 263 votes, againſt 149.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, Feb.* 16.

Agreed to the report of the reſolutions of Friday laſt, on the ſupply, viz.

That 339,200l. be granted for the ordinary expences of the navy for 1778.

That 488,695l. be granted for building, rebuilding, and repairs of ſhips, for 1778.

That 4,000l. be granted for the ſupport of Greenwich Hoſpital for 1778.

A motion was made by Mr. Temple Luttrell, that there be laid before this Houſe, an account of the diſpoſal of publick money, granted for extra eſtimates of the navy, purſuant to an act of Queen Anne. Paſſed in the negative.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, Feb.* 16.

The common buſineſs of the day being over,

Lord Effingham moved, "That a certain letter from General Sir Guy Carleton, to Lord George Germaine, ſhould be laid before the Houſe."

*Lord Suffolk* ſaid, that the motion, as it was propoſed on a former day, was offered with the reſtriction of including only ſuch particulars as peculiarly affected the expedition in queſtion. If the noble lord ſtill adhered to the reſolution, that only extracts from Gen. Carleton's letter to Lord George Germaine were required, he had no objection; if it extended farther, he could not acquieſce in a motion that was repugnant to the firſt principle in the enquiry, which was a diſcretionary power in miniſters, to reject what was improper for publick communication.

*The Duke of Richmond* contended, that the ſtrict letter of the order ſhould be adhered to, excepting only in thoſe particular inſtances, where any of the miniſters, riſing in his place, would declare that there was an abſolute impropriety in their being preſented to the Houſe.

*Lord Weymouth* promiſed that every circumſtance that applied only to the enquiry ſhould be extracted from the letter, and be faithfully laid before their Lordſhips.

*Lord Thanet* then roſe, and ſaid, that he had received a letter from General Gates, which, as it contained matter of great conſequence, he would requeſt the clerk to read to the Houſe. An objection was here urged, in point of form, it being intimated on one ſide, that the tranſcript of a letter from any particular individual did not belong to the Houſe, as a publick buſineſs; and on the other, that every thing concerning the intereſts of the people, was certainly a juſt object of their attention. This altercation was finally ſettled by the Marquis of Rockingham, who read this epiſtle as part of his ſpeech; it was dated from the time immediately ſucceeding Gen. Burgoyne's misfortune, and affirmed that the inhabitants of America ſtill felt an attachment towards their native country, and, as independent friends, would certainly prefer a connection with them to any other friendſhip in the world; but as for reſigning that favourite bleſſing of independence, it was a groundleſs notion to expect it. The miniſtry had plunged them and the country they belonged to, into an impolitic and unnatural war, and no meaſures of a pacific tendency could be expected to reſult from that quarter; but if the mother-country would adopt different miniſters, if they would ſelect perſons of Lord Chatham's ſuperior abilities and intelligence, and of Lord Camden's honeſty, induſtry, and integrity, it was very probable that ſtill an amicable connection might ſubſiſt between the two countries: he was convinced a proſecution of the war would terminate to the diſadvantage of England; and, therefore, as being originally a native of Great Britain, he could not reſiſt the propenſity he felt in communicating the diſagreeable circumſtances under which that country ſeemed to labour; "but he would rather *die* than reſign the independence for which they had ſo bravely fought." After it was read, the Duke of Richmond moved that it ſhould be ordered to lie on the table.

*Lord Suffolk* replied to this motion, by judiciouſly remarking, that this paper came from an authority that was of itſelf a ſtrong argument for the rejection of the noble Duke's propoſal, and he hoped

hoped no lord would countenance ſuch a motion.

The *Duke of Richmond* replied, that it was uncandid to deſpiſe an advantageous communication that might be delivered from any quarter whatever. The perſon who had ſent this letter was a perſon of great authority, and conſequence, in the country where he reſided, and very probably ſuggeſted ſentiments that correſponded with thoſe of the majority of the inhabitants.

*Lord Weymouth* ſaid, it was altogether out of the order of the Houſe of Parliament to receive on their table, the private opinion of any individual. He might as well at this time propoſe a motion, that all the pamphlets which had gone under the denomination of miniſterial performances, ſhould at this time be delivered to the Houſe.

*The Chancellor* objected to the motion. It was not only improper as being a letter from a rebel general officer, but the ſentiments contained in the letter were repugnant to the ſenſe of the Houſe. The letter had expreſly mentioned *Independence* as a fundamental claim on which the Americans inſiſted.

The *Earl of Briſtol*, inſtead of ſpeaking to the queſtion, talked of the *heavy burdens*, and of the *melancholy aſpects* of Great Britain. Tranſports had been hired at an immenſe expence. Ships of war might have tranſported the ſtores to America, and thus two thirds of the money expended might have been ſaved.

*Lord Sandwich* defended the ſtate of the navy. The ſhips were well officered, and well manned. At leaſt in caſe of a war with France, a ſhip had been aſſigned for the noble lord, and that it might be preſumed was very amply ſupplied.

*Lord Briſtol* intreated to be excuſed. He was very willing to ſerve his country in the line of his profeſſion. But God forbid that he ſhould ſet his foot in the ſhip which had been aſſigned him, ſo wretchedly as it was at preſent manned.

*Lord Sandwich* wiſhed that the commanders of the ſeveral ſhips in commiſſion might be called to the bar of the Houſe, and interrogated as to the manner in which their ſhips were manned.

As to the motion, that the letter of General Gates ſhould be laid on the table, Lord Sandwich objected to it. The advice of General Gates was not to be taken, becauſe he had diſplayed his ignorance of the ſentiments of thoſe very men, whom he had recommended as proper perſons to ſucceed the preſent miniſters. General Gates did not appear to know that the Earl of Chatham had diſclaimed the idea of American independence.

*The Duke of Grafton* ſaid, the letter contained information. It was written by a leading man in America. There was no more impropriety in having a letter from general Gates called for by the Houſe, than in having a letter written by Governor Bernard, lie on the table. The papers which communicated the moſt information were the papers which at this time ſhould be ſought after.

*The Duke of Mancheſter* ſaid, the letter contained information. The ſprings of government had been polluted, becauſe the channels of intelligence had been ſtopped. The preſent calamities had been occaſioned by miniſters ſhutting their eyes to the light of truth, and ſtopping their ears to the voice of information.

The queſtion being then put, it was thrown out without a diviſion. Lord Scarſdale took the chair immediately after, and the committee of the whole Houſe on the ſtate of the nation continued their proceedings.

*The Duke of Richmond* roſe and ſaid he had framed ſeveral reſolutions of facts for the committee and read the following as the firſt.

Reſolved, That it appears to this committee, that "the number of Britiſh forces in North America, in the year 1774, did not amount to more than 6,884." The accuracy of this account was diſputed by Lord Townſhend, who produced an eſtimate from the War Office, different from that which his Grace had ſubmitted to the Houſe. After ſome altercation, the preference of preciſion was adjudged to the firſt account, given in by the Duke.

*Lord Weymouth* roſe to oppoſe the motion—he ſaid, the circumſtances at preſent exactly and minutely correſponded with the caſe that had been debated on a former day, concerning ſome other reſolutions from the ſame quarter, and as the ſame arguments were therefore perfectly applicable, he would not trouble the Houſe with a repetition; but hoped they would concur in the ſame

opinion that had influenced them on the preceding occaſion.

*The Duke of Grafton* with great warmth and vehemence reprehended the conciſe method of impeding any further progreſs in this great enquiry; and ſince, when any reſolution was propoſed, miniſters were determined to content themſelves with this brief rejection without reaſons aſſigned, he would be ſatisfied if an immediate ſtop was put to this inveſtigation, from which ſo much advantage had been augured. It would be much more manly in miniſters to pronounce with ingeniouſneſs and bravery, "you ſhall not proceed," than to undermine its foundation by theſe latent and inſidious pretences.

*Lord Camden* ſaid, he now perceived, and perceived with ſorrow, the diſſolution of the enquiry. The neceſſary tendency of ſuch an extenſive national examination pointed immediately and irreſiſtibly to peace, and therefore every effort was made to impede its progreſs. The only reaſon he had ever heard urged againſt the propriety of the motions propoſed, were, that they contributed to expoſe the infirmities of the nation, and to diſgrace us in the opinion of Europe; but it ſhould be recollected, that that argument did not apply, when the debate was, whether or no reſolutions of facts ſhould be confirmed or negatived; for the reſolutions themſelves expoſed all that could be known. So that the apprehenſion of diſgrace could not operate in the caſe in queſtion. There was beſides the inapplicability of this mode of reaſoning, great danger in it. For it being once admitted as an eſtabliſhed doctrine, that our weakneſs was not to be known, a miniſter's errors would prove his protection. He might immerge the nation in the very loweſt degree of diſtreſs, and then plead as a ſanction for himſelf, that by inveſtigating his conduct, you might ruin your country. As ſoon as he heard that the firſt miniſter had propoſed a ſcheme of accommodation, from that period, he preſaged the death of the enquiry; it was highly probable, that this was the laſt day of its exiſtence. He could not pretend to determine abſolutely what could be the terms of this pacific propoſal; it could not receive much recommendation from the perſon who introduced it; who had been heard to ſay ſome time ago, that he hoped to ſee America at his feet. Perhaps, a bill would be moved for the repeal of acts. This would afford but little conſolation to the country gentlemen, who had hoped for a relaxation of taxes, by the means of the increaſed revenue from America. He did not care much what it was, ſo it came not too late; if it produced the deſired effect, and ſtill retained our ſupremacy, he ſhould think miniſters had in a great degree expiated their preceding miſconduct. If it was ſomething ſhort of this; if it kept up the navigation act, and an apparent independence, he would be pleaſed with it. If it only tended to make them our ſtedfaſt friends on any condition, he was content. But for his part, he apprehended the period for propoſing it was elapſed;—he had ſeen a letter from Dr. Franklin, and was convinced, that if ſomething had been offered, when the Earl of Chatham made his motion, things might have been adjuſted; how it would turn out now, he feared to conjecture, though he wiſhed for the beſt.

*Lord Dartmouth* exculpated his friend, the premier, from the imputation that had been caſt upon his conduct as a miniſter, and his temper as a man. It had been ſaid, that Lord North pronounced in the Houſe, he hoped to ſee America at his feet: if that was the preciſe mode of his expreſſing himſelf, which the noble Lord who ſpoke laſt had allowed, there was ſurely nothing culpable in it, for it was the hope of every one. He had been alſo accuſed with ſtrangling the committee now eſtabliſhed in the Houſe of Lords, by his declaration, that he had a ſcheme of peace to propoſe. The noble lord ought to have recollected, that notice had been given by Lord North, that he had this deſign in agitation, previous to the inſtitution of the committee. But all this was foreign to the queſtion in hand. He himſelf objected to the reſolution propoſed by the noble duke, for two reaſons. Firſt, that it was altogether out of order, to recommend a reſolution to the Houſe, without accompanying it with the intention you had in doing it, and with the motion that was to be the reſult; and, 2dly, that it anſwered no poſſible purpoſe;

for

for the papers at preſent lay upon the table, and any noble lord might have recourſe to them in their authentic original ſtate, without deviating from eſtabliſhed cuſtom. It had been ſaid that this method of proceeding was an inſurmountable obſtacle to the enquiry; this was diſingenuous as well as futile reaſoning; diſingenuous, for the noble lord who had propoſed the previous queſtion, had profeſſed that he was as ſolicitous for the proſecution of the enquiry as any lord in the Houſe; and futile, becauſe it was not moved that papers ſhould not lie upon their table, but only that they ſhould be all produced together, before any ultimate reſolution ſhould be formed. The queſtion being then put for Lord Scarſdale to leave the chair, there appeared

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| For it | 64 |
| Againſt it | 26 |

The *Duke of Richmond* then moved the following reſolutions, which were all negatived by the previous queſtion: the *firſt* already noticed: *ſecond*, that the troops in America, in 1775, conſiſted of 11,000: *third*, a ſhort account of the military operations of that year: *fourth*, that in 1776 the number was 45,000: *fifth*, a ſhort account of the operations of that year: *ſixth*, the number of troops in 1777 was 48,000: *ſeventh*, a ſimilar account: *eighth*, how much of America is conquered, how much unconquered: *ninth*, the number of troops by the laſt returns 36,000, a difference of upwards of 11,000 from what it was in the preceding year: *tenth*, that the whole of the troops which had been ſent from firſt to laſt amounted to 61,000; a deficiency therefore left of 24,000: *eleventh*, that the number of ſick was 4,600: *twelfth*, that the nett loſs, including thoſe loſt by death, &c. and ſubſtracting 5000 taken priſoners, was upwards of 19,000 men.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tueſday, Feb.* 17.

AS ſoon as the ordinary buſineſs was gone through, *Lord North* got up, and, after a very eloquent preamble, ſtated his conciliatory plan to the Houſe, which conſiſted of three propoſitions, viz.

I. That the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a committee to-morrow, or then, if it was thought more adviſeable, to prepare a bill for the total renunciation of American *taxation*; on condition, that the colonies would bind themſelves to contribute an adequate proportion towards defraying the expences of the Britiſh government, whoſe protection they would then be entitled to.

II. That five commiſſioners ſhould be appointed, and ſent out to America, veſted with the fulleſt powers for treating with any body corporate, or individual, for the reſtoration of peace between Great-Britain and the colonies on the above terms; their commiſſion to extend till June 1779.

III. That a ceſſation of arms ſhould take place, immediately on their landing in America, and continue till the expiration of the above commiſſion, if deemed neceſſary by the ſaid commiſſioners, that their negociations might be productive of their deſired effect.

His lordſhip was up exactly two hours; and, in the courſe of his long ſpeech, acquitted himſelf with candour and ability. He ſaid he did not doubt that the terms which it might be thought neceſſary now to offer, would have their proper influence; if not, he hinted at ſomething ſimilar to the Scottiſh union between the two countries. He deſcanted very ably on the tyranny of the preſent republican government of America, pointing out the wantonneſs of the military, in forcing the proviſions from the farmers at what price they themſelves thought proper; from hence his lordſhip naturally inferred, that a peace with the parent ſtate muſt be more deſirable.

Mr. *Fox* ſpoke next; he agreed to go into the committee; he ridiculed the noble lord for having come over to his opinion after three years war; he congratulated his own party upon their acquiſition, but reminded the Houſe that the ſame terms had been rejected by his lordſhip two years ago, when propoſed by an honourable friend of his (Mr. Burke.) He, with his uſual ability, recounted the bad conduct of adminiſtration in being always too late. He then put it to the noble lord, why this propoſition had not come before adjournment, and aſked whether it had not been forced on now by the news from

from Paris. He ſaid he had not much acceſs to good information, but what he was going to ſtate was more than common report, "that ten days ago a treaty of commerce had been concluded with America by the court of Verſailles, the conditions of which were, that France was to ſupport America in her independence."

Mr. *T. Pitt* ſpoke for peace; he did not explicitly agree with either ſide of the Houſe, but thought our claims or intentions to tax America were given up, by the repeal of the Stamp Act.

Mr. *Adam* retained his former opinion with reſpect to the impropriety of ſuch terms for peace coming from this country. He argued that they would not be accepted; and that the holding forth ſuch terms at this time, would diſpirit the people, and would diſgrace our government; that our allies would become lukewarm, and our enemies elated. He farther ſaid, that the ſyſtem now propoſed (if accepted on the part of America) would, in the end, be ruinous to this country, as the contributions from thence would certainly prove inadequate to the expence we ſhould be at in ſupporting and protecting them. Beſides, we were giving to America ſuch important privileges, that theſe, together with the natural advantages of that country with reſpect to the low price of labour, and the quantity of land eaſily obtained and cultivated, muſt in a courſe of years, draw multitudes of inhabitants from Great Britain and Ireland; and that the acts now propoſed were in fact eſtabliſhing high bounties for promoting emigration, to the eternal diſgrace of the legiſlature, and the deſtruction of this devoted country. He therefore diſapproved totally of the noble lord's propoſition.

Mr. *Viner* ſpoke next: he regretted that his favourite object of taxation could not now be had; that he had ever thought that a proper and a juſt object; and while it continued the object, he was clear for carrying on the war: but that ſince this object no longer exiſted, and that America was united to a man, he agreed, that the ſooner we could make peace the better, and he was therefore ready to accede to the noble lord's propoſitions.

*Governor Johnſtone* ſaid, he was glad to find that people were now come to their ſenſes, and that the noble lord had at laſt found a proper opportunity of declaring his opinion; that he had always ſaid, he was ſure the noble lord knew and underſtood the ſubject of America as well as any man; and that his real opinion was againſt the war, and the object of the war. He hinted, that the true mode to be held out to the Americans for reconciliation, was to fund their paper in this country; and thought that the repeal of the acts obnoxious to America, ought to be more explicit. He then entered into the queſtion of independence, and ſaid, he was ſure it was not the original aim of the Americans, and referred the Houſe to an honourable gentleman (Sir William Gordon) who knew that country.

This called up Sir William Gordon, who began with great good humour and wit, by rallying his honourable friend for deſcending to ſuch inferior game as him, when he had ſo often attacked with ſucceſs, the greater game of the Treaſury bench; and concluded by ſaying, that, in his opinion, America had always meant independence.

Mr. *Rous* next ſtated ſome facts to exculpate the Eaſt-India company in the affair of the tea buſineſs.

Mr. *Baldwin* ſaid, that he had all along been deceived; for that he had ever underſtood that taxation was the real object of the war with America.

Mr. *G. Grenville* ſpoke for the propoſitions, becauſe he wiſhed for peace, but doubted of their efficacy, conſidering the hands from whence they came. He charged miniſtry with having deceived him in point of information, and proceeded to ſay he ſhould feel for the humiliating bluſh of his ſovereign, when he gave his aſſent to the propoſed bills. He concluded by informing the Houſe, that he had ſeen an extract of a letter from Doctor Franklin, mentioning the treaty between America and the court of Verſailles.

Mr. *Burke* then ſpoke to draw an anſwer from the miniſter relative to that treaty; as did Sir George Savile.

This made Lord North declare that he knew nothing of it, but by common report, and that the miniſters of France had denied it ſome time ago: but

but his lordſhip's declarations did not amount to a poſitive denial of its exiſtence.

Mr. *Fox* then obſerved, that the propoſitions ſhould be made expeditiouſly, that France might not be before-hand with us.

Mr. *Baker* concluded the debate by obſerving, that it was ſhameful, when we had an eſtabliſhment at Paris, and a repreſentative of his majeſty, our information from that quarter ſhould be ſo bad.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Thurſday, Feb.* 19.

A ſhort converſation took place between the Earl of Briſtol and the Earl of Sandwich, of little moment to the public, as it turned only on a nice profeſſional point reſpecting the navy. Lord Sandwich, in his liſt of line of battle ſhips delivered to the Houſe, had not included 50 gun ſhips; L. Briſtol contended that ſhips of that force had always been conſidered by naval commanders as line of battle ſhips; Lord Sandwich ſeemed to think this a diſtinction not worth diſputing, and here the matter dropt, to give way for more important buſineſs.

The committee on the ſtate of the nation ſat again, Lord Scarſdale in the chair, when the Duke of Richmond propoſed, that the committee ſhould come to the following reſolution, deduced from calculations on the extra expences of the army, the navy, and the ordnance, ſince the commencement of the war with the colonies, including the debts that would remain to be provided for, ſhould peace be reſtored in another year. That the total expence of the American war amounted to thirty two millions ſterling. A ſtring of reſolutions upon the eſtimates of each year from 1774, under the different heads, was moved, but it is needleſs to ſpecify them, as they were all rejected; and the ſubſtance was ſummed up in the total amount of the expences incurred.

The *Earl of Suffolk* did not attempt to controvert the calculations, but conciſely declared, that the reſolutions were unparliamentary, and no end was mentioned or propoſed to be attained by them, though the Duke of Richmond had declared that they were ſtrongly connected with the plan of accommodation ſhortly to be brought into the Houſe. He inſiſted, that it was both inexpedient and fooliſh to expoſe the national infirmities, and hoped to have the concurrent opinion of the committee to the motion he was about to make, "that the chairman ſhould withdraw from the chair."

The *Duke of Richmond* now obſerved, that he had finiſhed his ſhare of the enquiry into the ſtate of the nation, and wiſhed the remainder, which would be purſued by other noble lords, might be poſtponed till after the new plan of peace had been diſcuſſed by the Houſe.

The *Earl of Coventry* ſaid, that the criterion of national power, depended on the number of its inhabitants, their wealth, and their credit. The firſt of theſe ſymptoms afforded no comfort; the ſecond as little; for individuals were poor, the ſtate was poor, and the crown was poor. As to the third, our ſtocks were fallen, and our credit ſo hurt abroad, that even our old friends the Dutch had in ſome meaſure forſaken us, and a great continental power had abſolutely prohibited the progreſs of our troops through his country, without the reſignation of an old claim, and the liquidation of an old debt: theſe circumſtances gave ſome weight to the melancholy picture the noble duke had drawn, and he therefore hoped they would influence the Houſe not to reject reſolutions which were deduced from theſe complicated cauſes.

*Lord Suffolk* denied that the Dutch had ever relaxed their friendſhip, or that the continental power alluded to had ever made any ſuch conditions as the noble lord mentioned.

The queſtion being now put, there appeared

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| For Lord Suffolk's motion | 64 |
| Againſt it, | 28 |
| Majority | 36 |

*Such of our readers as are unacquainted with the forms of parliament, are requeſted to obſerve, that as the ſame motion cannot be made twice in one ſeſſion, either in a committee or otherwiſe, when the chairman of a committee is voted to leave the chair, the motion is loſt.*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, Feb.* 23.

FROM the 19th to this day, nothing aroſe to occaſion any debate: the committee of ſupply had come to a reſolution on the 20th, to provide for the pay and cloathing of the militia for 1778 out of the land-tax, which was now agreed to, and a bill ordered in accordingly. This buſineſs over, the order of the day was read for going into the committee on the bills to reſtore peace to America; but Mr. Burke kept the ſpeaker in the chair, by moving, that the Houſe ſhould give inſtructions to the committee "on the bill enabling his majeſty to appoint commiſſioners to be ſent to America," to receive a clauſe or clauſes for filling up the blanks, with the names of the five commiſſioners who are to be ſent. This produced a warm debate, the minority aſſerting, that it ought not to be left to the king's miniſters, who had already loſt thirteen provinces by their miſmanagement, to nominate the commiſſioners. The majority maintained that it would be a violation of the royal prerogative for parliament to appoint them; and the motion was at length rejected without a diviſion.

Mr. *Powis* roſe, and urged the neceſſity of immediately repealing the tea act, the Maſſachuſett's Bay act, and other obnoxious acts, without leaving it to the commiſſioners to ſuſpend them, if they thought proper; this brought on a long converſation, which laſted till half after twelve, in which Lord North, the Attorney and Solicitor General, Mr. Burke, Mr. Fox, and other ſpeakers, took part; it was generally agreed, that the acts muſt be repealed, but the point in diſpute was, as to the time, whether now, previous to a treaty, or hereafter, in conſequence of a treaty. At length the queſtion was put, and the Houſe divided, when there were 181 votes againſt the preſent repeal of the ſaid acts, to 108 for it.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wedneſday, Feb.* 25.

The *Duke of Bolton* moved, "that the ſurveyor of the navy be ordered to attend the Houſe the following Monday." His Grace apprehended, that this motion needed no introductory ſpeech, as it was of the ſame nature as the other requeſts that had been complied with.

*Lord Sandwich* in reply, conſidered any further information reſpecting the navy as unneceſſary and inexpedient, and therefore he ſhould vote againſt the motion.

The *Duke of Richmond* foretold the fate of the motion, but declared it to be conformable to an order of the Houſe, which expreſsly ſaid, that all information concerning the ſtate of the navy ſhould be communicated, and he appealed to the Houſe, whether the noble lord now oppoſing the motion acted conſiſtent with his former profeſſions; if the ſtate of the navy was flouriſhing, why ought not the Houſe to be fully convinced of it? on the contrary, if there was any error in the noble lord's accounts of our fleets, now was the time to diſcover it.

*Lord Sandwich* reminded the Houſe, that he had always been of one opinion, viz. that there was imprudence in divulging the ſtate of the navy, even in its actual flouriſhing condition.

*The Chancellor* and the *Earl of Gower* concurred with Lord Sandwich as to the inexpediency and imprudence of expoſing the ſituation of our navy, however it might turn out; at the ſame time, ſaid the Chancellor, I ſee no reaſon to diſpute the noble lord's veracity. Lord Gower having thrown out a hint that it was peculiarly unſeaſonable to make minute enquiries into the ſtate of the navy, at a time when we might poſſibly be at the eve of a war with France—the lords in oppoſition called for an explanation, upon which his lordſhip roſe again, and ſaid he only meant to expreſs the general apprehenſions of a French war that prevailed on both ſides of the Houſe; but neither himſelf nor the miniſtry knew of any ſuch danger impending. The queſtion being put, a diviſion followed, when the votes were 29 againſt the motion, 11 for it.

The public buſineſs in the Houſe of Commons cloſed for the month of February, with preparing the American conciliatory bills for the upper Houſe.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, March* 2.

The *Earl of Abingdon* moved the Houſe, "that the returns concerning the American priſoners ſhould be laid before the Houſe; this in fact was the

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ſame as his lordſhip's former motion with which the Houſe had complied, and was rather intended as a complaint that the order of the Houſe had not been effectually obeyed by the lords in adminiſtration, than as a regular motion; in that light therefore it was treated, and Lord Suffolk having promiſed that every neglect in the execution of the orders in queſtion ſhould be corrected, the motion was withdrawn. The order of the day was then read for going into the committee on the ſtate of the nation, upon which the Chancellor left the woolſack, and Lord Scarſdale took his ſeat at the table as the chairman of the committee. The *Duke of Bolton* (Admiral of the White) opened the buſineſs in a ſpeech tending to point out groſs miſmanagement in the direction of our naval affairs, principally with reſpect to our mercantile loſſes, which he attributed to the refuſals, or miſemployment of convoys, and injudicious ſtationing of our frigates of war. His Grace concluded with propoſing his reſolutions: Firſt, "reſolved, that it appears to this committee, that the frigates employed in his Majeſty's ſervice in North America, excluſive of bombs, &c. amount to the number of 87. Second, That their complement of men cannot, all things being conſidered, be eſtimated at more than 17,000."

Thirdly, "That the number of ſhips of the line employed in his majeſty's home ſervice, is 35."

Fourthly, "That ſeveral things are wanting to make this number complete."

Fifthly, "That among the frigates employed in the ſame ſervice, there are to be included ſchooners and other veſſels of inferior magnitude to the amount of thirty-five, leaving the real number of frigates only eleven."

*Lord Sandwich* oppoſed theſe reſolutions, becauſe they were not, as the Duke had affirmed, founded upon facts; and as the whole force of the conteſt between the two lords turned upon the number of ſhips and ſeamen employed in the home ſervice, and either ready for ſea, or preparing with the utmoſt expedition, it may ſuffice to obſerve, that Lord Sandwich's account of both was credited; that it refuted the eſtimates made by the Duke of Bolton, and conſequently, that the uſual mode was adopted with regard to the reſolutions, Lord Gower moving, that the chairman ſhould leave the chair, which was carried on a diviſion by 64 votes againſt 26.

*Thurſday, March 5.* The *Duke of Grafton* informed the Houſe, that he had received authentic intelligence of a commercial treaty being ſigned betwéen France and the American ſtates, and called upon the miniſtry to anſwer, whether they did, or did not know this event. His Grace deſired it might be remembered, that it was on the 5th of March he put this queſtion, and whatever might be the anſwer, he thought adminiſtration muſt be culpable; if they knew the fact, they were blameable for not communicating it to parliament; if they were ignorant of it, they muſt incur juſt cenſure for not obtaining that early and authentic intelligence which officers of the crown ought to be careful and ſolicitous to procure.

*Lord Weymouth* in reply, deſired it might alſo be remembered, that it was on the 5th of March he roſe to acquaint the Houſe, that he knew of no ſuch treaty, nor had authentically heard that ſuch a treaty was in agitation. Our readers, we apprehend, will find great occaſion hereafter to refer to this date as illuſtrative of future events.

*Lord Radnor* went into the merits of the three American conciliatory bills, then ready for a ſecond reading, and after condemning the meaſures purſued year after year by adminiſtration, which had induced theſe humiliating conceſſions, he gave it as his opinion that the bills would be ineffectual to reſtore peace.

The Duke of Richmond, and the Earls Temple and Shelburne concurred in ſentiments with Lord Radnor: Lord Shelburne's ſpeech was very long; his lordſhip chiefly attacked the bill for appointing commiſſioners to treat with the Americans; the powers veſted in the commiſſioners, he ſaid, were unconſtitutional, as they were to ſuſpend laws; they would be treated as deceptionary by the Congreſs, becauſe they are authorized to treat with ſeparate bodies of the people. His lordſhip expreſſed his abhorrence of the idea that Great Britain ſhould acknowledge the independence of A-

merica; and he added, that even if France had ſigned a treaty with the deputies from the Congreſs, Great Britain might ſtill preſerve her ſuperiority, and perhaps enforce future dependence, by ſecuring the navigation of the Miſſiſſippi, the poſſeſſion of the two Floridas, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland.

The *Biſhop of Peterborough* gave it as his opinion, that the only ſolid baſis for a ſucceſsful negociation was to begin by withdrawing our armies from America, which would excite confidence in our pacific intentions.

The *Duke of Richmond* imputed great part of the evils of the war to a circular letter written by Lord Hillſborough to the governors of the colonies; upon which his lordſhip aroſe, deſired the copy of the letter might be read, and endeavoured to exculpate himſelf from the charge of having made uſe of the king's name without proper authority, by alledging, that his letter was part of the king's ſpeech to parliament.

*Lord Suffolk* juſtified all the meaſures of government throughout the war, and imputed their want of ſucceſs ſolely to the perſons who were entruſted with the executive part of them in America. The reſt of the debate turned upon the nomination of the commiſſioners, upon the ſame ground that it had been conteſted in the Lower Houſe; at length it got through the ſecond reading with the others, and they were all committed.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Friday, March 6.*

Purſuant to notice given, Lord North, in the committee of ways and means, opened the Budget, that is to ſay, the annual ſtate of the finances of the kingdom, and the plan of the ways and means for raiſing the money voted for the ſupplies, exceeding the ordinary revenues of the ſtate. The Budget was not quite emptied till Monday the 9th; but for the ſake of connection, and as being the laſt article we can include in our parliamentary hiſtory for this month, we ſhall ſum up the whole together.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The ſupplies for 1778 his lordſhip ſtated at | — | 13,230,348 | 2 10 |
| The ordinary ways and means amounted to | — | 7,294,786 | 0 6½ |
| Deficiency | | 5,935,562 | 2 3½ |

In order to make up this balance his lordſhip propoſed a loan of ſix millions in the following manner:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 100l. 3—per cents. which he valued at | | 66 | 10 0 |
| An annuity of 2l. 10s. for every 100l. ſubſcribed for 30 years, valued at 14 years purchaſe | | 35 | 0 0 |
| A lottery, conſiſting of 48,000 tickets, each ſubſcriber of 1000l. to have 8 tickets, which he valued at a profit of | | 2 | 8 0 |
| | | 103 | 18 0 |

The ſubſcribers to have their option of a life annuity, inſtead of the annuity for 30 years; and his lordſhip calculated that every ſubſcriber of 100l. would probably gain 5l. though he had ſtated the premium at 3l. 18s. His lordſhip's explanatory ſpeech tended to ſhew that the money was borrowed on the beſt plan that could be propoſed under the preſent circumſtances of the nation, both for the public and the ſubſcribers; the proſpect of the ſtanding public revenue of the kingdom being increaſed by the falling in of exchequer annuities was likewiſe pointed out; and finally the following means of raiſing the intereſt for the new loan was propoſed, and after ſome debate agreed to by the committee. This part of the budget being a concern in which the whole nation is intereſted, we ſhall ſtate it as nearly as poſſible in his lordſhip's own words.

His lordſhip informed the Houſe, that the intereſt to be provided for was 330,000l. that to pay this it was neceſſary to provide a productive tax; that it was difficult to fix on any that would not be, in ſome degree, unequal: that he wiſhed to avoid burthening the lower ranks of people; that it was not eaſy to come at the real property of individuals; but that one ground of judging of this, which prevailed in all nations, was by the expence at which they lived; and this, though it might not anſwer in every ſingle inſtance, was yet a very good general rule; that laying the tax upon the conſumption of commodities was both equal and palatable, as the reſentment of the perſon taxed fell on the dealer, and not on the officer of revenue; that the taxes on coaches, on ſervants, and on houſes, were proper and eligible, as they were viſible ſigns of ability to pay them; that a tax on bricks and tiles had formerly been thought of and rejected; as likewiſe taxing houſes by the extent of their fronts, or by the number of their chimnies, which was the ſame as hearth-money, neither of which afforded a juſt eſtimate of the value of the houſe. He propoſed therefore to exempt all houſes under the rent of 5l. *per annum* from all taxation; that all houſes from 5l. to 50l. ſhould be rated at 6d. in the pound, and from 50l. and upwards at 1s. to be paid by the occupier; that this tax might be levied by thoſe who collected the window tax, with a little addi-

tional

tional assistance for a year or two, till the rates were fully adjusted. He then proceeded, by the assistance of the window tax, to form a computation what the present tax would raise, which he reckoned as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| In England and Wales | 259,000 |
| In Scotland - | 5,000 |
| In all | 264,000 |

He then proposed an additional tax on all wines imported, viz. eight guineas per tun, or 2d. a bottle, on French wines, and four guineas per ton, or 1d. per bottle, on all other wine, which his lordship computed would amount to 72,558l. in the whole 336,558l. viz. 65581. above the sum wanted.

His lordship concluded with observing, that it was no very agreeable employment to propose taxes of any kind; that it was a measure necessary in point of honour, not a point of pleasure, but that he thought it more honourable not to decline any duty of his office whilst he held it, however disagreeable.

Mr. Gilbert then made a motion, that all places and pensions above 200l. *per annum* (with a few exceptions, such as the speaker, the judges and ambassadors) should be taxed one-fourth part of their respective salaries for one year, and during the continuance of this American war, which was carried in the committee on a division by a majority of 18, 100 being for the question and 82 against it; but upon reporting this resolution of the committee to the House, the next day, it was thrown out, after a debate of four hours, by a majority of only six votes.

# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE VIII.

*THE History of England, from the Revolution to the present Time, in a Series of Letters to the Rev. Dr. Wilson, by Catharine Macaulay.* Vol. I. 4to. 15s. E. and C. Dilly.

THE established reputation long since acquired by our illustrious female historian, and the encomiums generally bestowed on the work now under consideration, renders it superfluous as well as indelicate to be lavish of our ineffectual praises. We think the pen may be much better employed in tracing the outlines and plan of this history, that our readers may be enabled to form a just idea of the design, leaving them to judge upon the merit of the execution, after an attentive perusal of the volume. Clear and connected in her ideas, and steady to her political principles, Mrs. Macaulay after exhibiting in the most striking colours, the fatal effects of despotic rule under the Tudors and the Stuarts, resumes the pen at an æra, justly considered, by most historians, as the most important of any in the annals of Britain; and it must be observed, that she sets out with a different opinion from almost every Protestant writer of the history of that great event, and its consequences.

They characterise it as the æra, at which our civil and religious liberties were first clearly ascertained, and permanently fixed by law; and they assert that before that time, neither the prerogatives of the sovereign, nor the rights of the people were properly limited, so that great part of the violations and encroachments made by both, on the just pretentions of each, are to be attributed to the want of a precise, legal, decision, on those great points; which they farther say, was set forth in the famous Bill of Rights; and this being signed and accepted by the Prince and Princess of Orange, before they ascended the throne, we have been taught by them to believe, that we are indebted for every thing that is dear and valuable *to the glorious Revolution.*

Mrs. Macaulay's patriotism will not permit her to adopt these sentiments: she owns indeed, "that the Revolution gave a different aspect to the constitution, from what it had carried through the government, or rather the tyrannies, of the Tudors and the Stuarts;" by the parliamentary renunciation of the doctrine of hereditary indefeasible right: but she adds "that the zeal of the patriots to establish the personal interest of their leader, co-operating with those irrational prejudices which the detestable doctrines of the church" (we suppose she means of Rome) "had sown very deep in the hearts of the people, occasioned the convention of estates which established William on the throne, to neglect this fair opportunity to cut off all the prerogatives of the crown, to which they had justly imputed the calamities and injuries sustained by the nation, and which had ever prevented the democratical principles of the constitution from acting to the security of those liberties and privileges, vainly set forth in the letter of the law."

The arduous task of supporting this political tenet, upon an ingenious investigation of the measures of government at the accession, and during the reign, of William III. and a regular series of historical deductions, all tending to demonstrate, "that we have been insensibly led from the airy height of imaginary security, prosperity, and elevation, to our present state of danger and depravity, from causes and circumstances originating in the defective plan of settlement carried into execution by the Revolution system, which" she says "was totally void of improvement," —is the favourite object of the writer of the letters contained in this volume, which closes with the removal of Sir Robert Walpole, in the beginning of the year 1742.

Those who do not believe, that we enjoy as perfect a state of civil and religious free-

dom, as our conſtitution will admit of, will undoubtedly diſcover all the cauſes and circumſtances which have concurred ſince the Revolution to deprive us of it, amply delineated in this volume, and they cannot but attribute it to the neglect of thoſe boaſted anceſtors, thoſe immortal Whigs, who for their invitation of the Prince of Orange to take the government of theſe kingdoms into his hands, and for their concurrence in ſecuring them from the future tyranny and bigotry of the houſe of Stuart, have been uſually ſtyled, the deliverers of their country.

Thoſe on the contrary, who adhere to an opinion, that the Revolution ſyſtem was the baſis of the civil and religious liberty we have enjoyed, in a degree ſuperior to the ſubjects of any other monarchy upon earth, ever ſince, will not be converts to Mrs. Macaulay, though they may be profeſſed admirers of her fertile imagination and "literary eloquence." But to be maſter of the ſubject it is abſolutely neceſſary to read this intereſting volume.

Our limits will not admit of extracts; we have done our duty in pointing out the novelty of this hiſtory; and it muſt be owned after ſo many hiſtories of England have appeared in print, that a more difficult taſk could not well be undertaken, than to throw a new light on the moſt important part of it.

It might perhaps be deemed unpardonable, if we were to conclude this article without one ſpecimen of the elegant, conciſe method of drawing characters, for which this hiſtorian is eminent. The concluſion of letter II. which contains much matter in a very few words, is therefore annexed by choice, as it involves a ſubject of enquiry of the moſt intereſting nature.

"I have now related to you, my friend, the remarkable parts of the policy and conduct of William, after his acceſſion to the throne of England; and I believe you will not find it a difficult matter to determine the queſtions; whether public good, or private intereſt, virtue or ambition, had the ſtrongeſt influence over his mind; and whether he was the ſaviour and deliverer of this country, or the ſubverter of the remaining ſound principles he found in the conſtitution." Letter II. p. 75.

IX. *Letters to the King, from an old patriotic Quaker lately deceaſed.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. R. Baldwin.

A moderate, ſenſible, diſpaſſionate addreſs to the ſupreme magiſtrate, on the ſituation of public affairs, written in that vein of honeſt freedom and ſincerity which is the boaſted excellence of the people called Quakers; the deceaſed patriot is no flatterer, nor yet an indecent cenſurer; his admonitions are ſuch as becomes a good ſubject, who laments the misfortunes of his country, and wiſhes to open the eyes of his ſovereign to his own and his people's true intereſts. In the firſt letter, which is on the delicate ſituation of princes, we find the following remarkable trait of phyſiognomy.—"It is not the province of one mortal to know the thoughts of another; but the countenance is often an index to the mind; and heaven has marked thee with a diſtinction infinitely preferable to all the inſignia of royalty—*the exterior of an honeſt man.*" The ſecond letter, gives a conciſe account of the religious ſyſtem of the Quakers, which inclines them to peace. The third draws a ſtriking contraſt between that ſyſtem and the profeſſional religion of the polite world, and the latter is ſhewn to have a tendency to ambition, quarrels, warfare, and revenge. The fourth exhibits a fine picture of our national proſperity at the commencement of the preſent reign.——"Every branch of commerce," ſays this judicious writer, "was then in the zenith of perfection. Our various manufactories were all in the moſt flouriſhing condition. Mechanics, handicrafts, and labourers, were neither idle nor ill paid. The eaſt and weſt poured their reſpective ſtores into our lap. The very captures taken ſince the commencement of the war, ſhew the magnitude of the American trade. The truth is, almoſt every port in Great Britain and Ireland was crowded with their ſhips; and there is hardly an inland town in the whole empire, to which the wealth, produced by ſuch an extenſive traffic with our colonies in foreign parts, did not liberally circulate.—Our great national rival (France) lay humbled and bleeding at our feet. Often had we ſeen this haughty and preſumptuous adverſary bowing her head to ſuperior proweſs, but never till then an object of pity."

The remaining letters are political diſcuſſions of the bad policy of the American war; the difficulty of continuing it; the neceſſity of an accommodation; the inſidious policy of France; the probability of a French war; our preſent diſtreſsful ſituation; and the proſpect of a general reformation.

X. *Select Letters between the late Ducheſs of Somerſet, Lady Luxborough, Miſs Dolman, Mr. Whiſtler, Mr. R. Dodſley, William Shenſtone, Eſq. and others, including a Sketch of the Manners, Laws, &c. of the Republic of Venice, and ſome poetical Pieces; publiſhed from original Copies, by Mr. Hull.* 2 vols. 8vo. 6s. J. Dodſley.

The great ſucceſs that attended the publication of Lord Cheſterfield's letters, ſeems to have been the ſignal for uſhering into the world, the private correſpondence of perſons who have been eminent in life for their literary abilities, or for their high rank; but though it may be laudable, in ſome inſtances, to give the trueſt portrait of great characters, by producing on the theatre of the world, the moſt familiar ſcenes in which they were concerned; yet we apprehend, that when theſe are very trifling, and do not contain any incident from whence example, inſtruction, or even amuſement can be drawn, it would be more

more prudent to omit them, and thus ſhorten the performance. If the ingenious Mr. Hull had followed this rule, he would have done more juſtice to his deceaſed friend and the public, for we ſhould then have had one volume of very good letters, inſtead of two, containing a great many tares in a field of fine wheat.

The late Mr. Shenſtone's works are well known, and every line of them diſplays his great talents as a poet, a fine writer, and a man poſſeſſed of the fineſt feelings. A few of his letters, in the volumes under conſideration, afford us freſh proofs of his humanity, benevolence, and candour, particularly letter 37, vol. II. to Mr. Hull, in which he mentions the detection of a man who had robbed his fiſh pond, aſſigns his reaſons for not proſecuting him, and cenſures the indiſcriminate ſeverity of our criminal law; and letter 40, in the ſame volume, to Miſs M— containing reflections on the folly of viſiting foreign countries, and being ignorant of the curioſities of our own, &c. Others there are which deſerved preſervation and public notice for elegant language and refinement; but there are ſome, which really have no title to appear in print, except the ſignature of W. Shenſtone; for it is impoſſible for the brighteſt genius upon earth to expreſs himſelf in better terms than other men who have had a decent education, when they are only to relate ſuch trifling circumſtances as being low-ſpirited, or walking up and down in one's garden, or planting buſhes, hazel, crab-tree, and elder.

Letter 7, in vol. I. from Miſs F— to Mr. Shenſtone, and indeed all the epiſtles by the ſame hand, are patterns of excellent writing, and a vein of chaſte wit runs through them, which cannot fail of exciting univerſal admiration.

The Ducheſs of Somerſet's letters are highly intereſting and inſtructive. In No. 72, vol. I. her grace leaves a fine leſſon to ladies of quality on the tranſitory grandeur of elevated ſtations: the following thoughts ſhew that the writer had a ſoul ſuperior to moſt of her ſex.—"After a ball or a maſquerade, have we not come home, my dear lady Luxborough, very well contented to pull off our ornaments and fine cloaths, in order to go to reſt? Such methinks is the reception we naturally give to the warnings of our bodily decay; they ſeem to undreſs us by degrees, to prepare us for a reſt that will refreſh us far more powerfully than any night's ſleep could do."——"I will ingenuouſly own to you, dear madam, that I experience more true happineſs in the retired manner of life that I have embraced, than I ever knew from all the ſplendor or flatteries of the world. There was always a void; they could not ſatisfy a rational mind; and at the moſt heedleſs time of my youth, I well remember, that I always looked forward with a kind of joy, to a decent retreat, when the evening of life ſhould make it practicable.

Mr. Whiſtler's letters to Mr. Shenſtone are elegant, entertaining, and ſome of them not unimportant; but there are too many. The ſeries of letters from Miſs N. to Mr. Hull, which cloſe the ſecond volume, are in in our opinion the beſt adapted to the taſte of the times of any in the collection, as they contain a genuine, ſprightly, and judicious account of the government, manners, and cuſtoms of the Venetians, and a very pretty deſcription of Paris.

XI. *New Diſcoveries concerning the World and its Inhabitants, in two Parts. Part I. containing a circumſtantial Account of all the Iſlands in the South Sea, that have been lately diſcovered or explored; the Situation, Climate, and Soil of each; their natural Productions; the Perſons, Dreſſes, extraordinary Manners, and Cuſtoms, &c. &c. &c. of the Inhabitants; comprehending all the Diſcoveries made in the ſeveral Voyages of Commodore Byron, the Captains Wallis, Carteret, and Cook, with thoſe of M. De Bouganville. The whole compared with the Narratives of former celebrated Navigators. Part II. Containing a ſummary Account of Captain Cook's Attempts to diſcover a Southern Continent; alſo of the Voyage of Lord Mulgrave towards the North Pole. Illuſtrated with Maps and Prints.* 8vo. 6s. J. Johnſon.

Another epitome of all the modern voyages made to the countries mentioned in the copious title, compiled from the ſeveral quarto volumes publiſhed by Dr. Hawkeſworth, Mr. Parkinſon, Mr. Foſter, Captain Cook, and others. This compilation is ſimilar to that by the Rev. Dr. Truſler, of which we gave an account in our Review of New Publications for the month of January, p. 38. At firſt ſight theſe two performances ſeem to claſh with each other; but upon a careful inſpection, both have their diſtinct ſhare of merit and general utility, which intitles them to recommendation. The maps to the work now publiſhed are a valuable addition, of great ſervice to navigators who cannot afford to purchaſe thoſe publiſhed in the larger works, printed under the ſanction of government. The geographical order of deſcribing the countries to correſpond with the maps is likewiſe judicious, and the references to the authors from whom the abſtracts are taken to be found at the bottoms of almoſt every page throughout the volume afford great ſatisfaction; but in Dr. Truſler's there is an account of diſcoveries by the Ruſſians not noticed in this performance. Upon the whole, we are of opinion, that the labours of the two compilers furniſh a very cheap and copious abridgement of ten quarto volumes; and as we have already aſſigned juſt reaſons, why theſe kind of books ought to be circulated on the eaſieſt terms, we ſhall only add, that judicious abridgments of them deſerve encouragement.

XII. *Sketches*

XII. *Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France, addreſſed to Mrs. Eliſabeth Carter. By Ann Thickneſſe.* vol. 1. 2s. 6d. Dodſley.

THE name of Mr. Thickneſſe has long been known to the literary world, which he has enriched with many ingenious and valuable productions; the laſt was his journey through France and Spain, in which he was accompanied by Mrs. Thickneſſe, and we have now the agreeable ſatisfaction to find, that this lady made a better uſe of her travels, and of her leiſure hours than moſt of her ſex; for though we are not abſolutely told, that the firſt idea of giving the ſketches of the lives and writings of the French ladies, took its riſe from reading French authors while ſhe was abroad; it is a fair inference to ſuppoſe it. But be this as it may, Mrs. Thickneſſe, to her great honour, adds one to the number of thoſe ſenſible ladies, who endeavour by example to revive a taſte for literature in the breaſts of their fair countrywomen; a more happy expedient could not have been deviſed than to ſhew them, that the French ladies "are not indebted to the toilet alone, for the conqueſts they make—for the art of pleaſing—in which they are ſo perfectly ſkilled—but are ambitious of poſſeſſing thoſe charms which can never fade."

A variety of entertaining anecdotes, and little agreeable ſtories are introduced into the lives ſelected to fill this volume; ſome of which we ſhall take the liberty to introduce in a future Magazine. As Mrs. Thickneſſe informs us, there are upon the liſt no leſs than four hundred ladies of France, who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their literary talents, we may expect many more entertaining volumes from her hands, the firſt containing only between forty and fifty. We heartily wiſh her ſucceſs and reſolution to complete the deſign; one thing we beg leave to recommend, that as often as poſſible ſhe would give dates to lives and remarkable incidents. Mrs. Chapone has ſtrongly enforced this advice to female writers, too apt to neglect it. Our readers will be pleaſed to know, that Mrs. Thickneſſe in this volume acknowledges her having written the character and anecdotes of Henry IV. of France, which ran through the laſt volume of our Magazine for 1777; and has thereby allowed us the ſatisfaction of acknowledging it.

XIII. *Owen of Carron. A Poem by Dr. Langborne,* 3s. Dilly.

This chaſte and elegant poem is compoſed from the ſtory of the ſad fate of Ellen, the only daughter of John Earl of Moray, who was betrothed to the young Earl of Nithiſdale; their union, founded on affection, was prevented by the baſe treachery of Earl Barnard, who hired aſſaſſins to ſhoot Nithiſdale with an arrow in a foreſt.—This ſcene is repreſented in a frontiſpiece to the poem, engraved by Taylor. Ellen after the death of Nithiſdale was compelled by her relations, through the powerful intereſt of Earl Barnard to marry him, and this event gives birth to the following beautiful lines on matrimony.

O married love! thy bard ſhall own,
Where two congenial ſouls unite,
Thy golden chain inlaid with down,
Thy lamp with heaven's own ſplendor bright.
But if no radiant ſtar of love,
O Hymen! ſmile on thy fair rite,
Thy chain a wretched weight ſhall prove,
Thy lamp a ſad ſepulchral light.

The cataſtrophe of this forced union is finely wrought, but we will not anticipate the pleaſure every lover of good poetry, and of affecting tales will feel in reading it.

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LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS *in the* MONTHS *of* February *and* March, *beſides thoſe reviewed.*

POLITICAL.

REMARKS upon General Howe's Account of his Proceedings at Long-Iſland, in the Extraordinary Gazette of October the 10th, 1776. 1s. Fielding and Walker.

A View of Society in Europe. By Gilbert Stuart, LL. D. 4to. 15s. Murray.

The Patriot Miniſter. Tranſlated from the French. 2s. 6d. Durham.

HISTORY.

A Letter to the Biſhop of Durham, on the Climate of Ruſſia. By John Glen King, D. D. F. R. S. 4to. 2s. Dodſley.

Remarks on the two laſt Chapters of Mr. Gibbon's Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. By James Chelſum, D. D. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Payne.

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# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ACCOUNT of a new comic opera of two acts, called *Belphegor*, or *The Wishes*, performed for the first time, at Drury Lane Theatre, on Monday March 17.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Belphegor*, | Mr. Bannister. |
| *Booze*, | Mr. Vernon. |
| *Colin*, | Mr. Davies. |
| *Justice Solemn*, | Mr. Parsons. |
| *Wheatear*, | Mr. Moody. |
| *Dame Lin*, | Mrs. Wrighten. |
| *Phœbe*, | Miss. Simpson, &c. |

The story of this piece is founded on the well known romance of *Belphegor*, blended with the thought of *Prior's Wishes*. The dæmon *Belphegor* is transformed by *Lucifer*, into a mortal, to work out a ten years expiation on earth; where marrying a scolding wife, and getting over head and ears in debt, he flies, pursued by the bailiffs, but meeting with *Booze*, an honest woodcutter, in a forest, finds an asylum in his house; (who is as much in debt, and plagued with as scolding a wife as the transformed dæmon,) after telling him his power, he promises him the fruition of any *three wishes* he shall make in return for his hospitality. *Booze* imparts these joyful tidings to his wife; and they call in their neighbours, Justice *Solemn*, and Farmer *Wheatear*, to consult, over a jug of ale, on the wishes that are to make them so blessed in future. At length *Booze*, knowing his worship's relish for a hunting pudding, unthinkingly wishes they had such a one for him now, as they had last Sunday, when, lo! a plumb pudding springs through the table. The wife, mortified at the folly of this wish, scolds him severely, when he innocently wishes she might lose the use of her tongue, which instantly happens to their utter astonishment. A violent noise is now heard, when *Belphegor* issuing from a clock

case,

caſe, tells *Booze*, that he ſtepped forth to ſave him in this trying moment; adviſes him not to throw away his laſt wiſh on riches and grandeur, as they were tranſitory, but to employ it in reſtoring his wife to the uſe of her ſpeech, and in invoking that domeſtic peace round his little fire-ſide which only can make them happy and comfortable. *Booze*, after ſome reluctance, conſents, and the piece concludes. A paſtoral love ſcene between *Phœbe*, *Colin*, and *Wheat-ear*, conſtitutes the remaining part of the drama.

The fable is laughable, the dialogue is well adapted to low comedy, and ſome of the airs *(for which ſee our Poetical Eſſays)* written with taſte. Upon the whole, it is a lively, agreeable entertainment, and continues to give great ſatisfaction.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS you did me the favour to inſert in your Magazine for September 1777, a plate and deſcription of the inſections of coal pits, I have now ſent you a drawing and deſcription of the manner of boring with a Brake for coal mines or minerals, which may be very uſeful to perſons concerned in thoſe works, and cannot fail of being acceptable to every curious and ingenious reader. I am, Sir,

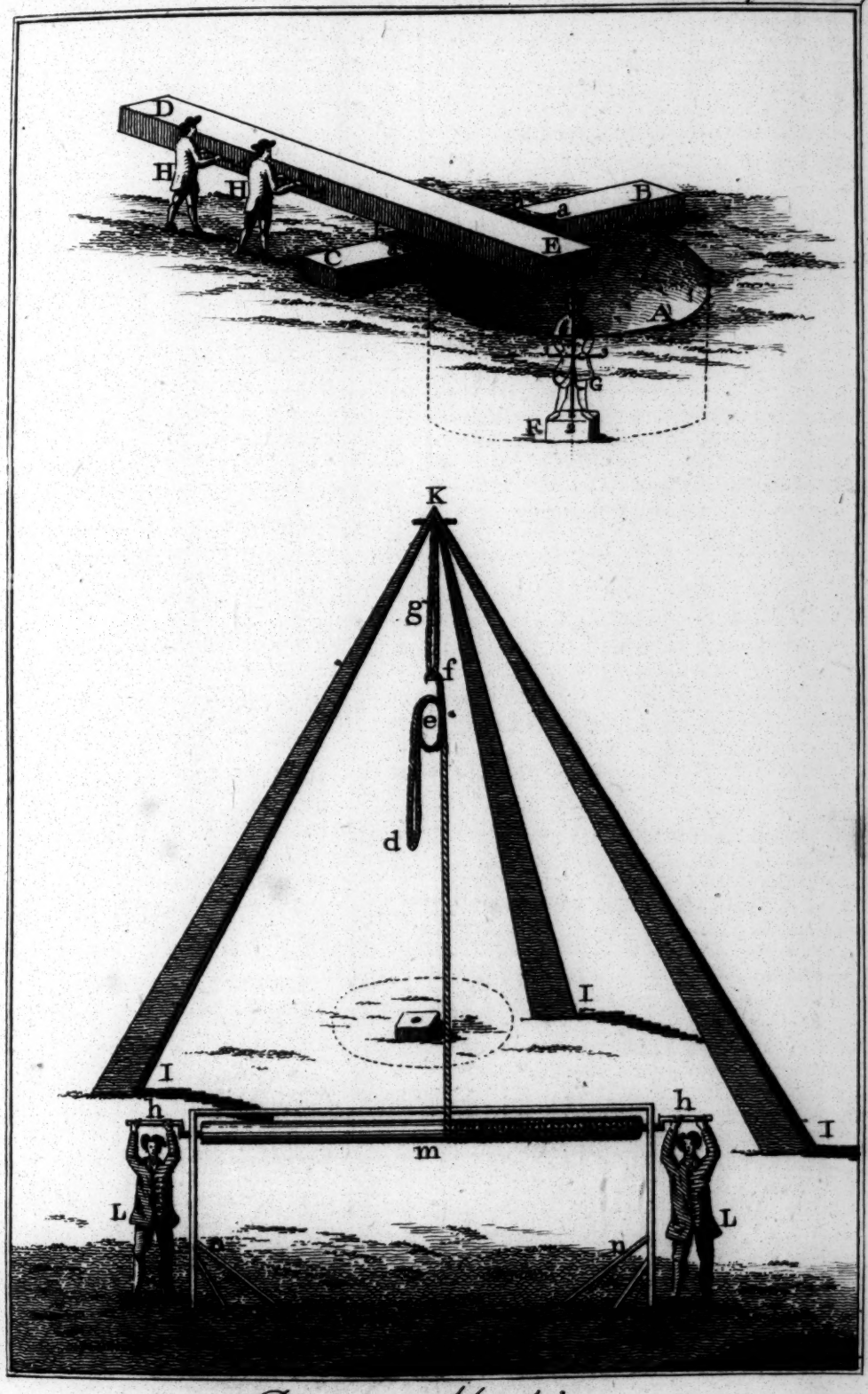
Your moſt obedient,

*Cheſter-le-ſtreet*, Humble ſervant,
*Feb.* 28, 1778. EDWARD BARRAS, jun.

*Deſcription of boring with a Brake for Coal-Mines or Minerals*, &c.

A BRAKE is an inſtrument of great uſe in boring for coal mines or minerals, which lie to a great depth from the ſurface of the earth; it is one of the mechanical powers, and is nothing but a balance, hanging on a certain determined point, called its fulcrum, upon which it plays, and although its conſtruction is ſo ſimple, it is the firſt of the mechanical powers for boring down to coal mines or minerals; and is, as I ſuppoſe, a perfect inflexible right line of no weight at all, to which is applied a balance; and two men are placed at different diſtances to raiſe and let fall the bore-rods; which are very heavy. The circle A. repreſents the circumference of a pit ſhaft to be ſunk; or rather, where only a trial is to be made for coal by boring, to know whether there be coal or not, &c. and of what quality. To accompliſh this, the borers put down the ſhaft repreſented by the circle A. about four foot deep, on account of properly fixing the brake; they then firmly fix the brake-clog B C upon which is fixed an iron bolt, or fulcrum, as repreſented at *a*, *a*, upon the brake-clog, upon which the brake plays, and there is a catch, or notch as at *b*, *b* underneath the brake, that prevents it from removing out of its proper place; the brake is made of wood, about a foot broad and about the ſame thickneſs; it is four yards in length, from the end D to the fulcrum being three yards; and from thence to the end E one yard; which is the common balance; there is at the end E what the borers call a jigger nailed to it; being a rope with an iron link and a ſwivel in the middle; and at the other end, a rope with a loop that goes over the head of the bore-rods or wimble head, by which the brake moves the bore-rods up and down: at 2, the centre of the circle A a bore hole is begun, which is effected thus: the borers ſit in the hole, and fix a ſquare wood box as repreſented at F to prevent any dirt or ſtones from falling or getting into the hole to gorge or cram it up, when the rods are drawn out of it, and they bore with the rods by hand, as the borers term it, to a ſmall depth, juſt as far as they think it convenient and neceſſary.

The brake being properly fixed, as before deſcribed, the borers put on as many rods as occaſion requires, upon the rods fixed in the wimble or rods head, faſtening them to one another with ſcrews; they then put on them a chiſſel at the end of the bottom or loweſt rod, and putting the rods with the chiſſel into the hole, they put the loop of the jigger over the wimble head; then the man as repreſented at G takes hold of the wimble head on each ſide of the jigger rope as at 3, 3, the other two men at H H alſo take hold of the brake, upon which is fixed two handles as are repreſented at 4, 4; the two men preſſing down the brake raiſe the rods from the bottom of the hole about 18 inches more or leſs as the borers think moſt adviſeable and prudent on account of the ſtone being hard or ſoft. The man who has hold of the wimble head guides or turns round the rods gradually, or as he thinks moſt ſuitable to make the hole round, as the rods fall puſhing them down, and ſo continues working the brake up and down, in this manner alternately keeping a regular vibration, until they have occaſion and think it neceſſary to put on the wimble to clear the hole, and bring up the ſtones cut or wrought by the chiſſel, &c. Therefore the rods muſt be drawn up, which are a great weight when there are a great number in the hole. When the hole is bored down a great depth, perhaps 50, 60, or 100 fathoms, which is efficaciouſly done by taking the jigger off the wimble head, and putting on the loop of the rope repreſented at




*Boring Machine,*
*For the Discovery of Coal-Mines.*


10
45
FEB

at *d*; this rope runs over the channel of the pulley *e*, hung upon the crooked iron *f*, which hangs upon the tackle rope *g*, upon the tackles repreſented by I, I, I, and K; this rope running in its channel upon the pulley to what the borers call a jack roll and ſtanders; and being faſtened to the roll *m*, the two men come from the brake and go to the jack roll at L, L, and turn the roll about by the handles *h*, *h*, in the ſame manner as a grindſtone is worked; but the handles being higher, the rope coils round the roll, by which means they fully accompliſh the drawing up or letting down ſuch monſtrous weights of rods; but if the rods to be drawn up are many in quantity, it muſt be obſerved, that when the wimble head reaches the pulley, they then ſcrew off the rod next to the hole, putting a double croſs-key on the top rod in the hole, to keep up the remaining part of the rods in the hole; this length of rods about ſix or eight being up, they ſcrew on the wimble-head, upon the rod held up by the key, putting the loop of the rope over the head of the wimble; and in the ſame manner they draw the next length of rods, and ſo proceed until they all be drawn up; and they let the rods down in the ſame manner, as many at a time as the height of the tackles will permit. A jack roll and ſtanders being ſo well known it is almoſt needleſs to deſcribe them; for *m* the roll having a ſmall iron axis put into each end, which turn round upon the two ſtanders *n*, *n*, the ſame axis being fixed in the handles by which they turn the roll round, the axles being ſo ſmall, that they cauſe little friction. A bore-rod is abou a yard long and made of iron, whoſe diameter is about two inches, being always about a quarter of an inch leſs in diameter than a chiſſel. The chiſſels are of different ſizes, ſome being $2\frac{1}{4}$, $2\frac{1}{2}$, $2\frac{3}{4}$, three and four inches broad, juſt as occaſion requires, for in cutting through quick ſands they are obliged to bore with a large chiſſel, and ſometimes they will loſe their hole, and often the rods will ſet faſt in quick ſands. The wimble is always leſs in diameter than the chiſſel they bore with. But where trial has been made before for ſeams of coals, there is no occaſion to bore from the ſurface of the earth, for the ſinker puts down the ſhafts as far as he can, till interrupted by water, and then bores a hole down to the coal; and a drift being always driven from ſome of the pits already ſunk, the borers work a hole into the drift with the bore-rods, in order to ſet off the water in the ſhaft, and by that means they clear the ſhaft of the water, and then there is no occaſion for tackles, for the man can draw up, or let down the bore-rods by a jack-roll, or by a gin with horſes.

---

*The following witty Hand-Bill was delivered to the Company at the laſt Maſquerade at the* PANTHEON, *by a Gentleman in the Character of a Poet.*

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Subſcriptions taken in (for the Author) at the Muſes Watering-Place, near Helicon; or by the author himſelf on the top of Parnaſſus.

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## THE FRIEND.

*An unfiniſhed Poem. By a* LADY.

WELCOME ye ſoft embowering ſhades,
Ye flowery meads, ye cool caſcades!
Hail ye ſweet ſongſters of the grove,
Ye artleſs advocates of love!
In every note they ſeem to ſay,
That power that rules the world—let all the world obey: [along,
While the clear ſtream that gently glides
Joins its ſoft murmurs to their ſofter ſong.
Beneath ſome cool, ſome ſilent ſhade,
Where fragrant woodbines form a glade;
Recluſe from all tumultuous joy,
And trifling ſcenes, that trifling minds employ;
Let me recline, and thou kind fortune ſend,
To ſhare my ſolitude, ſome tender friend.
Free from her ſex's foibles be her mind,
By nature generous, and by taſte refined.
Averſe to ſcandal and from envy free,
And clear from affectation let her be.
No gay coquette, nor yet a formal prude,
Nor one who deems it virtue to be rude.
I'd have her lively, but her wit muſt be
Unmixt with ſatire, free from pedantry.
To nature only may ſhe owe her charms,
Be ſweetneſs all her art—and beauty all her arms.
Such is the friend I wiſh—but ah! how few who know [ſtow.
Thoſe calm delights that friendſhip can be-
How few have ſouls are capable to prove
That gentle flame, as pure as angels love!
That tender warmth which heaven itſelf inſpires, [generous fires.
For none but generous minds can feel ſuch
The god of friendſhip ſhuns the trifling heart,
Nor to the weak his bleſſings will impart.
Tho' fools to friendſhip's ſacred rights pretend,
They neither make a lover or a friend.
Unfix'd, unſteady, by caprice they move,
And know not why they hate, or why they love, [diſapprove.
But what they praiſe to day—to-morrow
Nor yet the mind that buſy ſcenes employs,
Or intereſt moves, can taſte of Friendſhip's joys!—
Nor is this gentle power known to they
O'er whom ambition holds a ſov'reign ſway.
What is this power, how hard to be defin'd,
This tender ſympathy that rules the mind?

[*Our fair correſpondent, loſt in the contemplation of this noble theme, here drops her pen, and aſks the aſſiſtance of ſome kind hard to complete her little Poem, by a true definition of Friendſhip. Such a favour will be highly eſteemed and inſerted as ſoon as poſſible after it comes to hand.*]

## *The* DESPAIRING MUSICIAN.

*An* ODE.

UNABLE to *deſcant* in *tuneable* rhyme,
My ſpirits *unſtrung*, and my pulſe out of *time*;
Of no *crotchet* of *note* my *ſlow* heart is poſſeſt,
Each jollity *pauſes*, each fancy's at *reſt*.

II.

*Unnatural* fate, too *diſcordant* by far,
On all my gay *leſſons* has *doubled* the bar;
Still *ſharply repeats* it, denies me repoſe,
And *ſlurs* all my *meaſures*, and *varies* my woes.

III.

When I bid her *move ſlow* then ſhe *jigs* it away,
And *baſely* acts *counter* to all I can ſay;
While raging I *ſhake* with a *treble* vexation,
And A— MI is the *tenor* of each lamentation.

IV.

My ideas turn'd *grave*, *dance in concert* no more,
Or *beat* to thoſe *movements* no *time* can reſtore; [plain,
Yon *cliff* will *I ſcale* that o'erlooks the *flat*
Where a ſtrong *chord* ſhall end me, and with the *firſt ſtrain*.

---

*To Miſs* * * * *.

I.

AS when impriſon'd in a cage,
The feather'd ſongſter ſpends his rage,
And ſtruggles to get free;
So has my rebel heart eſſay'd,
To break the chains your eyes had made,
And 'ſcape from love and thee.

II.

But ah! too hard the taſk I find:
Such beauty with ſuch virtue join'd,
What boſom can withſtand?
All other fetters may be broke,
Be forc'd by the compulſive ſtroke,
Or yield to ſleight of hand.

III.

Love's bands alone can baffle art;
No med'cine can aſſuage the ſmart
His barbed arrows give.
Pity me then and eaſe my pain,
Reſtore the wretch your eyes have ſlain,
O ſmile, and bid me live.

IV.

No more with ſkill and ſaws profound
Will I attempt to cure the wound
That you alone can heal.
Proud of my chains I'll gladly own
Your ſov'reign ſway; and you alone
I'll ſerve with fervent zeal.

EUGENIO.

A SON-

## A SONNET.

ROXANA, with enraptur'd eyes,
And heart no more my own, I ſaw;
Her cheeks diffus'd the brighteſt dyes,
Her form betray'd no envious flaw.

When abſent, with exceſs I lov'd;
What paſſions on my boſom prey'd!
How ſlow the jealous minutes mov'd,
That kept me from the heavenly maid!

But ah! ſince cruel fortune gave
Her cheapen'd graces to my arms,
The padded ſtays no more enſlave;
The painted cheek no longer charms.

No more her face is peerleſs deem'd,
No more her ſlave I ſuppliant bow;
And though ſhe firſt a goddeſs ſeem'd,
I ſcarcely ſtyle her woman now.

---

## *The* BATCHELOR'S WISH.

*One*—Female companion to ſoften my cares,
*Two*--Thouſand a-year to ſupport my affairs;
*Three*-Dogs and a gun when to ſport I incline,
*Four*--Horſes and chaiſe to indulge me and mine;
*Five*—Jolly companions with whom to make merry, [Sherry;
*Six*—--Diſhes each day, with fix glaſſes of
*Seven*--Beds in my houſe, for my friends at their leiſure, [pleaſure.
*Eight*—Somethings-or-other, to add to their
*Nine*—-Pounds in my pocket when caſh I require; [fire,
*Ten* — Favours are all that on earth I de-
And a paſſport to *heav'n* when from *earth* I retire!

---

## ENIGMAS *on two* LADIES *of* BRISTOL.

GOOD Jacob's pillar, with a dwelling plac'd, [dreſs'd,
Will ſhew a nymph whoſe mind the Graces
Whoſe perſon Venus lent her aid to form,
And pleas'd Minerva guards her ſafe from harm.

*Upper Groſvenor Street.* E. B—E.

A Mountain and manſion if join'd right together,
Will ſhew you a lady whoſe wit's not a feather,
But is properly pointed and always well aim'd,
At the foibles of thoſe who for beauty are fam'd.

A. H—N.

---

*Favourite Airs in the new Comic Opera of* BELPHEGOR; *Or,* THE WISHES.

### AIR, *Miſs* Simpſon.

WHAT a ſcolding I got t'other day for the flow'r
Which kneeling you forc'd me to chooſe;
Your look was ſo tender I had not the pow'r,
I had not the will to refuſe.

Ah! treacherous Colin, that roſe-bud, I doubt
A thorn in my boſom has been;
While artful you ſtrove to adorn it without,
You pilfer'd its peace from within.

### AIR, *Mr.* Davies.

IN truth and tenderneſs ſecure,
The pangs of abſence I'll endure:
Content to quit my boſom's queen,
While honour chears the parting ſcene.
For every lonely hour ſhall be
Employ'd, my fair, to think on thee.

When morn invites to early toil,
Thy love ſhall make my labours ſmile;
When ev'ning calls to downy reſt,
That hope ſhall ſooth my penſive breaſt.
For every lonely, &c.

### AIR, *Mr.* Moody.

Was ſuch folly ever ſeen?
What can theſe vagaries mean?
Preſs'd and courted yeſterday,
Laugh'd at and refus'd to-day:
But in vain we think to find
Reaſon in a woman's mind.

Sooner I'll forget to plow:
Sooner fire my barley mow;
Sooner fancy to procure
Plenteous crops without manure,
Than again expect to find
Reaſon in a woman's mind!

---

## EPITAPH.

*On a* YOUNG LADY.

FAIR, kind, and true—a treaſure each alone,
A *wife*—a *miſtreſs*—and a *friend* in one,
Reſt in this tomb, rais'd at thy *huſband's* coſt,
Here ſadly ſumming, what he had—and loſt!

Come *virgins*, ere in equal bands you join,
Come firſt and offer at her ſacred ſhrine!
Pray but for half the virtues of this *wife*:
Compound for all the reſt with longer life;
And wiſh your vows, like hers, may be return'd,
So lov'd when living! and when dead ſo mourn'd!

J. S.

---

*Two additional Odes of* Horace, *lately communicated by* Gaſpar Pallavicini, *Sub-Librarian in the* Palatine Library.

*With an* Engliſh *Tranſlation.*

Lib. I. Ode 39.

*Ad Julium Florum.*

DISCOLOR grandem gravat uva ramum,
Inſtat Autumnus; glacialis anno
Mox Hyems volvente aderit, capillis
Horrida canis.

Jam licet nymphas trepide fugaces
Inſequi, lento pede detinendas;
Et labris captæ, ſimulantis iram,
Oſcula figi.

Jam licet vino madidos vetuſto
De die lætum recitare carmen;
Flore, ſi te des hilarem, licebit
Sumere noctem.
Jam vide curas Aquilone ſparſas!
Mens viri fortis ſibi conſtat, utrum
Serius lethe, citiuſve triſtis
Advolat hora.

ODE 40. *Ad Librum ſuum.*

DULCI libello nemo ſodalium
Forſan meorum charior extitit;
De te merenti quid fidelis
Officium domino rependes!
Te Roma cautum territat ardua!
Depone vanos invidiæ metus;
Urbiſque fidens dignitati,
Per plateas animoſus audi.
En quo furentes Eumenidum choros
Dis jecit almo fulmine Jupiter!
Huic ara ſtabit, fama cantu
Perpetuo celebranda creſcet.

## HORACE. Book I. Ode 39.

*To* Julius Florus.

THE grape's dark cluſter bends the heavy bough,
Now Autumn reigns; but ſoon the rolling year
Shall hoary winter bring with horrid brow,
Shaking of froſt a glitt'ring ſpear.
Now is the ſeaſon, in reverted race,
Gently to ſtop the wily-flying maid;
The am'rous hero's kiſſes will find place,
By her mock anger undiſmay'd.
Now is the ſeaſon, warm'd with treaſur'd wine,
By day the mirthful poem to recite;
Or if my Florus ſhall to ſing incline,
We'll liſten all the bliſsful night.
Now lo! how troubles flit in wind!
The brave man with collected ſoul,
Is ſtill prepar'd long ling'ring hours to find,
Or life precipitately roll.

ODE 40. *To his Book.*

I.

DEAR book, of many a tuneful dream,
Belike no friend I more eſteem;
Yet what return have I to boaſt
Of good from thee for all my coſt?

II.

Thee ſtately Rome dejects with fear!
Vain doubts of envy diſappear!
In Rome's known dignity confide,
Be fortitude thy guard and guide.

III.

Lo! the mad Eumenean band
Is fell'd by Jove's kind thund'ring hand!
An altar raiſe, let deathleſs ſong
The triumph of the God prolong.

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27.

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veſtry in St. Paul's Cathedral, where they broke open ſeveral doors, lighted a fire, burnt two fine prayer books, a gown and caſſock of one of the reſidentiaries, two gowns of the dean's verger; and attempted to melt his ſilver verge; and ſo intoxicated themſelves with ſome bottles of the ſacramental tent wine, that they left the room in a filthy condition. It is preſumed their deſign was upon the communion plate, which happily they did not find, nor is it kept in the veſtry. It is ſuppoſed they concealed themſelves in the church after divine ſervice.

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"His majeſty being determined to cultivate the good underſtanding ſubſiſting between France and Great Britain, by every means compatible with his dignity, and the good of his ſubjects, thinks it neceſſary to make this proceeding known to the Court of London, and to declare at the ſame time, that the contracting parties have paid great attention, not to ſtipulate any excluſive advantages in favour of the French nation; and that the United States have reſerved the liberty of treating with every nation whatever, upon the ſame footing of equality and reciprocity.

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De die lætum recitare carmen;
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Sumere noctem.
Jam vide curas Aquilone ſparſas!
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DULCI libello nemo ſodalium
Forſan meorum charior extitit;
De te merenti quid fidelis
Officium domino rependes!
Te Roma cautum territat ardua!
Depone vanos invidiæ metus;
Urbiſque fidens dignitati,
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eventual

eventual meaſures in concert with the United States of North America.

" Signed,

" Le M. De Noailles."

*London, March* 13, 1778.

SATURDAY 14.

Yeſterday about one o'clock the Lord Mayor, Aldermen Bull, Sawbridge, Oliver, Hayley, and Wooldridge, with about 60 common-council-men, the remembrancer, chamberlain, town-clerk, and other officers, proceeded from Guildhall to St. James's, and preſented an humble addreſs and petition to his majeſty, relative to the preſent unhappy diſputes between Great Britain and her colonies.

TUESDAY 17.

Barrington the pickpocket, having been taken up on ſuſpicion of picking pockets on Sunday at St. Sepulchre's church, when a gold watch, a metal one, a gold ſnuff-box, and a purſe were taken from him by Mr. Payne, the conſtable, at the watch-houſe, was yeſterday examined before Mr. Alderman Pugh, at the Manſion Houſe. He was firſt taken to Guildhall, but no magiſtrate being there, he was conducted in a coach to the Manſion Houſe through a great concourſe of people, who thronged about the coach to ſuch a degree, that it was ſtopped ſeveral times on its way, and the glaſſes were ordered to be pulled down, that the populace might have a full view of him. At the Manſion Houſe the mob was increaſed ſo much, that the proſecutrix was obliged to be handed through the windows. The examination was very ſhort. Ann Ironmonger, ſervant to Sir Peter Parker, in Queen Anne Street, ſwore that ſhe loſt a metal watch, which ſhe had had for the ſpace of twelve months, at St. Sepulchre's church the day before. Payne produced a metal watch in a tortoiſeſhell caſe, which Ann Ironmonger ſwore to. Being aſked by Barrington if ſhe knew the number of the watch? ſhe replied " no;" but ſhe ſwore to the caſe, and alſo the ribbon. Barrington being called on for his defence, replied as follows; " I hope your worſhip will not be offended with me for deferring my defence to a ſuperior court. I humbly requeſt you will commit me to Newgate." This requeſt was complied with.

THURSDAY 19.

There was the hotteſt preſs on the Thames on Tueſday night and yeſterday morning ever known. The gangs took a great number of ſailors, not a veſſel eſcaped, even thoſe that had protections were carried off.

So ſtrict was the ſearch for ſeamen that they took ſome of the crews of the ſhips belonging to the Hudſon's Bay Company, which were juſt on the point of ſailing.

SATURDAY 21.

Yeſterday morning at ſix o'clock his excellency the French ambaſſador ſet out from his houſe at Whitehall, with all his retinue, on his return home, purſuant to orders from his court.

SATURDAY 28.

Early yeſterday morning Lord Stormont arrived in town from Paris.

The court of France having laid an embargo on all Engliſh ſhips in the French ports, it was yeſterday reported, that an order was ſent to the Cuſtom Houſe to ſtop all French ſhips in the river.

Yeſterday orders were ſent from the Secretary of State's Office, to the Lord Lieutenants of the different counties, to embody the militia of each county immediately.

## MARRIAGES.

*Feb.* 22. PHILIP Anſtruther, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir John Anſtruther, bart. to Miſs Paterſon, daughter of Sir John Paterſon, bart.—*March* 1. Thomas Hope, eſq. to Miſs Newton, daughter of Sir Gilbert Newton, bt. 5. Sir Thomas Beauchamp Proctor, of Langley, in the county of Norfolk, bart. to the ſecond daughter of Robert Palmer, eſq. of Great Ruſſel Street, Bloomſbury.—6. The Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, to Miſs Burn, of Spring Gardens.

## DEATHS.

*Feb.* 2. IN Italy, Lady Louiſa Mann, lady of Sir Horace Mann, of Bourne Place. 22. Lieutenant General Giſborne, governor of Charlemont, member of parliament for Liſmore in Ireland, and colonel of the 16th regiment of foot, now in America.—24. The right hon. John Saville, Earl of Mexborough, of the kingdom of Ireland.—*March* 1. Sir Richard Aſton, knt. one of his majeſty's juſtices of the court of King's Bench.—2. John Lloyd, eſq. vice admiral of the blue.—3. The Rev. Mr. Davy, vicar of Exminſter, in Devonſhire, brother to Sir John Davy, bart. of the ſaid county.—4. The right hon. Dowager Lady Abergavenny. 5. Mrs. Egerton, daughter of Sir Francis Head, bart. and relict of Dr. Egerton, formerly one of the prebendaries of Canterbury. 7. Sir Thomas Heſketh, bart.—10. Mr. Francis Badini, author of ſeveral Italian operas, viz. Il Diſertore, Le Pazzie d'Orlando, Il Baccio, La Veſtale, and ſome others.—13. Sir Charles Mordaunt, bart. 17. Miſs Dyſon, eldeſt daughter of the late right honourable Jeremiah Dyſon.—23. William Loney, Eſq. one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-Houſe.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Plymouth, Feb.* 21.

THE American priſoners here have received a ſhare of the bounty of the ſubſcribers to their relief, which, I ſuppoſe, with cloathing, and ſome little money given them, may amount to about 3l. per man; they ſeem very happy now, and particularly

in the notice that has been taken of them. Our dock-yard is all hurry and buſtle, and will remain ſo, I ſuppoſe, till the end of ſpring, when the ſhips will all be fitted for ſea."

*Hereford, Feb.* 26. By a letter from Wolverhampton, we are informed of a ſhocking attempt to commit murder laſt week. A young man, who had been married about two years to a very agreeable young lady, ſpent the evening, to appearance, chearfully and happily with his wife at her father's; they returned home, and went to bed; in the morning between ſix and ſeven, while ſhe lay aſleep, he took a knife and cut her acroſs the throat; ſhe ſtarted and cried out, for God's ſake, Mr. ——, what would you do? He finding his horrid purpoſe not compleated, ſtabbed her near the breaſt, which went againſt her rib, and again in her cheek, which partly divided her tongue. She then finding his diabolical purpoſe, had the preſence of mind to feign death, at which he run off with all expedition; and ſhe, in her mangled condition, got out of bed, threw up the window, and by ſigns of diſtreſs drew a perſon paſſing by to her, the hue and cry was raiſed, he was purſued, and ſoon apprehended; before he could be ſeiſed, he drew a piſtol out of his pocket and ſnapt it at himſelf, but it miſſed fire; he then took a knife and cut his throat, which is not likely to prove mortal, nor are the lady's wounds.

## SCOTLAND.

*Edinburgh, Feb.* 28.

LAST week the court of ſeſſion determined a cauſe of much importance to the liberty of the ſubject. An old ſailor, who had retired from a ſeafaring life to a cottage at Fountainbridge near this city, was attacked by a preſs gang, who attempted to break open his door; he fired upon them, and wounded one of them in the arm, but upon being aſſured that he would be carried before a magiſtrate he ſubmitted; the preſs-gang however, in place of fulfilling their promiſe, put him on board a tender at Leith, from whence he was conveyed to the Nore. The preſent action was brought to recover his liberty and damages. He brought proof that he was 76 years of age, and pleaded the ſtatute 13 George II. cap. 17, which enacts, "That every perſon aged 55 or upwards, ſhall be exempted from being impreſſed." It was anſwered, that that act only meant to exempt perſons aged and infirm, and that it was the practice both in England and Scotland to impreſs men above 55, if they were fit for ſervice. The court of ſeſſion gave judgment in favour of the liberty of the ſailor, and ordered him to be brought from the Nore, and produced in court, betwixt this and the 10th of March, and are then to determine the point as to expences and damages."

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Whitehall, March* 17, 1778.

*Copy of a Letter from Gen. Sir* William Howe *to Lord* G. Germain, *one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, dated at* Philadelphia, *the* 19*th of* January, 1778.

MY LORD,

THE preſent appearance of the weather encouraging me to hope the river will be ſufficiently open in a few days to admit of a packet ſailing, I have prepared my diſpatches to this date, and ſhall ſend them off without waiting for the receipt of thoſe from your Lordſhip by the Lord Hyde packet, which I am informed by Sir Henry Clinton arrived at New-York the 1ſt inſtant, and were detained upon a ſuppoſition that the navigation of this river would not be open for a ſhip of force, and not thinking it adviſable to truſt them in the packet, or in the armed veſſel bringing the advice.

There has not any thing more material happened ſince the departure of Lord Cornwallis, who I requeſted to be the bearer of my laſt diſpatches, than the paſſing a conſiderable detachment of the army acroſs the Schuylkill on the 22d of December, to take poſt on the heights of Derby, in order to cover the collecting and tranſporting by water, as well as by land, a large quantity of forage which that country afforded. About 1000 tons were brought in, a quantity judged to be nearly ſufficient for the winter conſumption; and the detachment returned on the 28th of December, without any further attempts from the enemy to retard the progreſs of the foragers, than from ſmall parties ſkulking, as is their cuſtom, to ſeize upon the ſtraggling ſoldiers: One of theſe parties, conſiſting of two officers and 30 men, were decoyed by two dragoons of the 17th regiment into an ambuſcade, and made priſoners.

On the 30th and 31ſt of December the troops went into winter quarters in this town, where they are well accommodated.

The enemy's army, excepting a detachment of 1200 men at Wilmington, is hutted in the woods near Valley Forge upon the Schuylkill, 26 miles from hence, and in a very ſtrong poſition.

Colonel Harcourt, who will have the honour of preſenting theſe diſpatches, has my leave to go to England upon his private affairs, to whom I beg leave to refer your Lordſhip for the fulleſt information that may be required. I have the honour to be, &c.

W. HOWE.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

EVERY thing ſeems to announce a war in Germany as well as between the Ruſſians and the Porte; and if one may judge by the preparations it will be a very bloody and obſtinate conteſt. It is ſaid that the

the emperor will head his own troops, and will have under him the new Marſhal Baron de Loudon, and that General Nadaſti will command another army. A large train of artillery was ſent from hence to Konigſgratz in the night of the 26th: 8000 recruits are raiſing in the hereditary eſtates, and 4000 in the Poliſh provinces. All the corps of cavalry, infantry, and light troops, which were in Hungary, have received orders to march, and many of them are already arrived at the frontiers of Moravia. There will be two rendezvous general, one in Bohemia, and the other in Moravia, and all the regiments which are in Italy, Styria, and in the Auſtrian Netherlands, have received orders to march to Bohemia. It is even ſaid that the troops ſtationed in Poland are to unite on the borders of the Viſtula.

Nothing is ſeen at Toulon but ſhips building and careening, and other warlike preparations, and upwards of 4000 freſh workmen have been lately engaged. All the ſhips fitted out take in ſix months proviſion, and the hoſpital of St. Mandrié is going to be re-eſtabliſhed.

Letters from Cadiz, dated the 3d inſtant, mention, that orders are arrived there from court to prepare proviſions and ammunition for 40 men of war and 10 frigates, which are to rendezvous in that port. All the officers of the navy, who have leave of abſence, have received orders to return, and ſailors are raiſing throughout all the coaſts of Spain. Theſe 40 men of war and 10 frigates, with the two ſquadrons at the Havannah and Buenos Ayres, will make the moſt formidable armament that Spain has had ſince Philip the Second's time. We are aſſured that 12,000 men of the infantry are going to be incorporated into the marines.

A very important object at preſent takes up the attention of the whole kingdom. It is reported that all the trade of the Spaniſh new world is to be laid open and become free to all the ports in Spain, as well on the ocean as on the Mediterranean; the trade to Mexico alone to be excepted, and confined to Cadiz. If this plan, worthy of a great miniſter, ſhould be carried into execution, all the provinces in Spain will acquire that activity which creates induſtry, and promotes agriculture and population.

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# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*THE poetry on the Death of a young Lady at Briſtol, came too late for this month; it ſhall be inſerted in our next, if the Author will diſpenſe with the apology, which is unneceſſary.*

*The verſes to a friend are received, and under reviſal.*

*The letter on the Death of a Boy of ten years of age, is proper as a conſolatory epiſtle to his friends, but by no means for the public; it will be returned if the writer thinks proper to ſend for it.*

*The Epitaphium Chemicum is better known to the public than to our correſpondent, having been reprinted we ſuppoſe in twenty monthly publications at different periods.*

*The eſſay on Happineſs, by our worthy friend D. M——e, is very acceptable; does he mean to have his name printed at full length, or only the initials? The Editor requeſts that gentlemen would be explicit on this head; the other communication by the ſame hand cannot be inſerted, having appeared in another Magazine laſt month.*

*The eſſay and calculations on the National Debt are under conſideration.*

*The State of the Finances of France promiſed by A. M. will be highly acceptable at this time, we therefore requeſt to have it early in the courſe of next month.*

*Spring, a poem by a Lady, came to hand after the Poetry for this month was compoſed, and perhaps the lady herſelf, on reflection, will think it more ſuitable for the next.*

*L. D. may be aſſured that an account of travels through any part of our own country, with drawings of any curious edifices or views, not extant in plates that are ſacred property, will be acknowledged as very great favours, and inſerted without loſs of time.*

*Our correſpondent who ſigns himſelf a Stock-Holder, may depend on our giving him an opinion on the preſent ſtate of the funds, his letter having been ſent to the author of "Every Man his own Broker," who has kindly promiſed to favour us with his ſentiments upon the ſubject in our Magazine for April.*

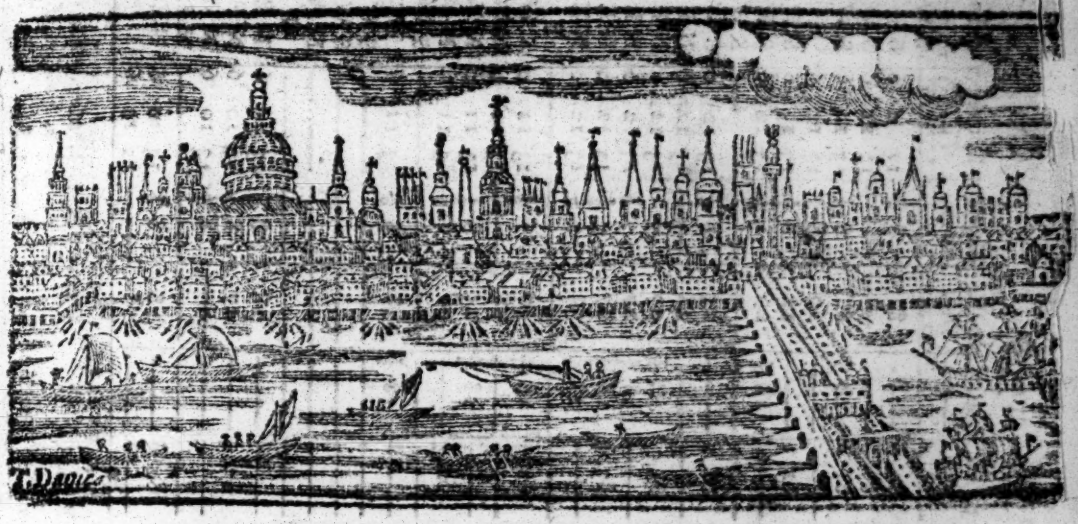

BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

*View of the Baths of Leuk in Vallais* London Mag. 1778.




1, 2. The Baths of Leuk
3. The Sprink where the Waters are drank
4. A small Bridge suspended by Chains
5. A Sentinel.
6. A small Lake upon that part of the Mountain called Daube.
7. A Sentinel in the same Mountain.

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

## For APRIL, 1778.


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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

An accurate MAP of NEW YORK ISLAND, by *Kitchen*;

AND

A View of that remarkable Spot, called HELL GATE, elegantly engraved.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in APRIL, 1778.

| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1754 | 4. P. C Conf. | 3 ½ B. 1758 | Lon. A. | In. B. Dic. | Navy B. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Fair |
| 30 | | | | | | | 60 1/2 | | | | | 61 3/8 | | 8 | 8 1/2 | 13 0 0 | S W | Rain |
| 31 | | | | | | | 60 1/2 | | | | | 61 3/8 | | | | 13 11 0 | S W | |
| 1 | | | | | | | 60 1/4 | | | | | 61 1/8 | 18 1/8 | 8 | 8 1/2 | 13 12 6 | S W | Fair |
| 2 | | | | | | | 60 1/4 | | | | | | | 10 | 8 1/4 | 13 13 0 | S | |
| 3 | | 132 | | | | 59 1/2 | 61 1/8 | | | | 63 1/2 | 62 | | 12 | 8 1/2 | 13 13 6 | S W | |
| 4 | | | | | 60 3/8 | | 60 3/4 | | | | | | 18 1/4 | 20 | 8 1/2 | 13 12 6 | S W | |
| 5 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 6 | | 131 1/2 | 70 | | | 59 5/8 | 60 7/8 | | | | | 62 7/8 | | 25 | 8 7/8 | 13 12 0 | S W | |
| 7 | | 132 | | | 61 3/4 | 61 1/4 | 62 | | | | 63 1/4 | | 18 1/4 | 28 | | 13 12 6 | N E | |
| 8 | | 131 | | | | 61 7/8 | 62 1/4 | | | | | 64 | 18 1/2 | 20 | 7 | 13 12 0 | N E | |
| 9 | 109 | | | | 62 1/2 | 61 3/4 | 62 | | | | 63 | | 18 1/2 | 27 | 7 7/8 | 13 12 0 | N E | |
| 10 | | | | | | 62 | 62 1/2 | | | | 63 1/2 | 63 1/4 | 18 1/2 | 27 | 7 1/2 | 13 12 0 | N E | |
| 11 | | | | | 61 1/2 | | 61 1/2 | | | | | | 18 3/4 | 30 | 7 7/8 | 13 12 0 | N E | |
| 12 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | E | |
| 13 | 107 1/2 | | | | 61 1/2 | | 61 1/2 | | | | | 62 1/4 | 18 3/4 | 30 | 7 3/8 | 13 12 0 | S W | |
| 14 | | 130 1/2 | | | 61 1/4 | 60 7/8 | 61 1/8 | | | | 62 | | | 28 | | 13 11 0 | N W | |
| 15 | 107 | | 70 1/2 | | | 61 7/8 | 61 3/8 | | | | 63 3/4 | | 18 1/2 | 25 | 8 1/2 | 13 11 0 | N W | |
| 16 | 108 1/2 | | | | 61 1/2 | 61 3/8 | 61 1/2 | | | | 62 1/8 | 62 1/2 | | 26 | 8 1/4 | 13 11 6 | N W | |
| 17 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 18 | | 130 1/2 | | | 61 1/2 | | | | 61 | | 62 5/8 | | 18 1/2 | 18 | 8 1/4 | 13 11 6 | N | |
| 19 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Rain |
| 20 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 21 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | |
| 22 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N | Windy |
| 23 | 109 1/4 | 130 | | | 61 3/8 | 61 1/2 | | | | | 62 1/2 | | | 18 | 8 1/4 | 13 10 6 | N E | Fair |
| 24 | 108 1/2 | | 71 | | | 61 3/4 | 61 3/8 | | | | 62 5/8 | 62 1/2 | | 17 | 8 1/4 | 13 10 6 | N E | |
| 25 | | | | | | 61 1/8 | 61 1/4 | | | | | | | | 8 1/4 | 13 10 6 | N W | |
| 26 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | |
| 27 | 107 1/4 | | | 60 7/8 | | 61 7/8 | 61 1/8 | 56 | | | 62 1/2 | 62 1/2 | | 18 | 8 1/8 | 13 10 6 | N E | |
| 28 | 107 1/4 | 129 1/2 | | | | 61 1/8 | 61 1/8 | | | | 62 5/8 | | | 18 | | 13 11 6 | | Cloudy |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. s. d. | Rye. s. d. | Barley. s. d. | Oats. s. d. | Beans. s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| London | 4 6 | 3 3 | 3 6 | 1 8 | 3 9 |
| North Wales | 5 2 | 3 11 | 2 7 | 1 7 | 3 11 |
| South Wales | 5 1 | 3 7 | 1 10 | 1 4 | 3 6 |
| Scotland | 4 0 | 3 6 | 3 3 | 1 7 | 2 8 |

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR APRIL, 1778.

### DESCRIPTION *of* NEW YORK ISLAND, *with a* MAP, *alſo of the Dangerous Paſſage called* HELL-GATE.

THE diſtinct and accurate map of New-York Iſland now given, together with the view of Hell-Gate, engraved from a drawing after nature, taken on the ſpot by our friend Mr. W. A. Williams, finiſhes our deſign of exhibiting a full delineation and deſcription of the whole country that has been, and continues to be, the theatre of the unfortunate American war.

For the information of thoſe perſons who may happen to commence readers of our Magazine for this month, it is neceſſary to obſerve, that we ſet out with an ample account of Philadelphia, and its environs, illuſtrated with a new map, pointing out every ſtation of the Britiſh and of the American armies: ſee our Magazine for December, 1777, Vol. XLVI. p. 587. The plan was continued in our firſt number for the month of February in the preſent year, by a new map, and an ample deſcription of the northern parts of the province of New York, including the ſtations and marches of General Burgoyne's army, in his way to Albany. A deſcription of the ſouthern parts, down to the ſea ſhore, with a new map, was given in our laſt for March, and nothing now remains but an account of the iſland on which the city of New York is built, and its environs.

New York Iſland, formerly called Manaton Iſle, is moſt advantageouſly ſituated for all the purpoſes of commerce, as it lies upon a point formed by two bays, into one of which the River Hudſon diſcharges itſelf. It is about twelve miles in length, and three in breadth, and it is diſtinguiſhed as the firſt county of the province.

At the ſouthern extremity of the iſland ſtands Fort George, which defends the city and the harbour, on the ſide next the ſea; and within this fort is the reſidence of the governor, in a well built manſion. The city is about a mile long, and half a mile broad; the ſtreets, on account of the uneven ground, part of the city being low, and the other on an aſcent, are very irregular and badly paved, but the houſes, to the amount of 2500, are handſome brick and ſtone buildings, and the whole being encompaſſed with modern fortifications, forms a moſt agreeable view. In our Magazine for Auguſt 1761, Vol. XXX. an elegant plate will be found of the ſouth proſpect, giving a diſtinct view of the fort, and of all the principal public edifices.

A conſiderable addition to the beauty of this city is, that rows of trees are planted in all the ſtreets on both ſides of the way, which make an agreeable ſhade in ſummer, and the beſt houſes have flat roofs, ſo that the inhabitants in warm weather, take their repaſts at the tops of their houſes, with awnings over their heads, and enjoy the delightful proſpect of the ſea, and the inland country. The markets at New York abound with variety, and the greateſt plenty of proviſions, and they are remarkable for large oyſters, two of them being ſufficient for a meal, and as this is the chief food of the poor, the conſumption is aſtoniſhing. It is computed that the annual expenditure for the whole province in this article alone, amounts to 12000l.

Every ſect of chriſtians being tolerated at New York, the places of worſhip make a conſpicuous figure among the public edifices. There are two epiſcopal Engliſh churches, two Dutch Calviniſts, one French, and two German Lutheran; one Preſbyterian, one Anabaptiſt, one Quaker's and one Moravian meeting-houſe, and a Jew's ſynagogue. The town-hall is a very ſpacious edifice, it is erected in the moſt conſpicuous part of the city, fronting the principal ſtreet, and on a ſpace where four others terminate. It

contains, in imitation of the town or ſtadt-houſes of all the principal cities on the continent of Europe (England excepted) offices for the diſpatch of almoſt every branch of the public buſineſs, which prevents great loſs of time, and is, in many reſpects, more convenient than our method of having different buildings in diſtant ſituations for theſe purpoſes; the general aſſembly, the ſupreme court of juſtice, the public library, and the council chamber, are all beneath the ſame roof. The city is divided into ſeven wards, and is under the government of a mayor, recorder, ſeven aldermen, and ſeven common council men, and the inhabitants were computed to be 14000 before the war.

Long Iſland extends nearly eaſt and weſt about 160 miles oppoſite to the coaſt of New England, and contains ſome conſiderable towns. On the ſouth ſide of this iſland is Saliſbury plain, ſixteen miles in length, and four in breadth, where the inhabitants of the iſland and of New York uſed to have horſe races, and made it a principal diverſion, having a fine breed of horſes on the iſland.

A curſory view of the map will ſhew the commodious ſituation of New York and Long Iſland for carrying on an extenſive commerce by ſea. A ſpacious harbour, good quays, convenient warehouſes, and yards for building, repairing and launching of ſhips, regular tides, and a proper depth of water, all contributed to render this city, and the whole province of New York, one of the moſt flouriſhing colonies belonging to the Britiſh empire. "In a word, ſays the author of *The Account of the European Settlements in America*, this province yields to no part of America in the healthfulneſs of its air, and the fertility of its ſoil. It is much ſuperior in the great convenience of water carriage, which ſpeedily, and at the ſlighteſt expence, carries the product of the remoteſt farms to a certain and profitable market."

But there is one diſadvantage reſpecting the navigation from New York to New England, called by the inhabitants *Hell-Gate*, from the great miſchief done to veſſels in paſſing it; very little notice is taken of it in print, nor is it mentioned in our geographical dictionaries; but as the king's troops landed on New York iſland, when they took the city, by embarkations from poſitions previouſly taken in the neighbourhood of Newton, Buſhwick, Fluſhing, and Hell Gate, the better to deceive the enemy, who from the movement of the fleet up the North River, fixed all their attention to that quarter; it is frequently noticed in General Howe's diſpatches inſerted in our Magazine for November 1776, Vol. XLV.

By inſpecting the map, it will be found that the eaſt end of Blackwell's Iſland begins a little below Hancock's Rock, and extends downward's to Turtle Bay, within about three miles of the city. Higher up the Eaſt River, is Harlem on the left, and Moriſena on the right, and about a mile below Moriſena is the iſland of Bahanna, or Buchannan's Iſle, between the point of which, and Pinfolds on the ſouthern ſhore, lies the narrow paſs, encompaſſed with rocks called Hell Gate, a view of which is repreſented in the plate, taken from Horne's point, ſo as to comprehend the moſt extenſive proſpect. See the plate, page 176. The ſituation of the rocks, ſome of which are conſiderably above the ſurface of the water, and others beneath it, evidently points out the danger; and notwithſtanding the aſſiſtance of ſkilful pilots, ſhips are frequently driven againſt them and bulged: yet, on account of the ſhort cut by this paſs to Connecticut, Rhode Iſland, and the Maſſachuſett's Bay, hazardous as it is, the owners and maſters of trading veſſels prefer it to the length, and conſequently, the expence of making the voyage by the Atlantic ocean.

## ON THE PRESENT STATE OF THE FUNDS.

### TO MR. BALDWIN,

SIR,

HAVING duly conſidered the contents of your correſpondent's letter, who ſigns himſelf a *Stockholder*, I return it to you, by the bearer, with the beſt anſwer I am able to give at this critical juncture upon ſo delicate, and

and at the ſame time, ſo intereſting a ſubject as *The preſent State of the Public Funds*.

My anſwer, you are at full liberty to communicate to the public, as he requeſts, through the channel of your uſeful Magazine; but I do not think it will be prudent to inſert a copy of your correſpondent's letter, becauſe there are ſome facts ſtated in it, which I know to be falſe; yet as they are of an alarming nature, and I have the honour to concur in opinion with Lord Sandwich, one of the ableſt ſtateſmen of our day, that it is impoſſible to be too ſecret with reſpect to all our public concerns, at the eve of a war with our natural foe, and great commercial rival: I ſhould think it argued diſloyalty to his king and country, on the part of your Editor, if he ſuffered it to appear in print.

The ſtockholder's principal aim in writing to you was, to excite ſome one of your correſpondents to offer him, if they could, any ſolid conſolation, any hopes of relief in his preſent unhappy ſituation, "when he is labouring under the dreadful apprehenſion, that himſelf and family may be reduced in one moment, from a ſtate of affluence and felicity, to penury and its conſequent miſeries, by the failure of the public funds;" already, ſays he, "I conſider one third of my property as irrecoverably loſt. I inveſted a capital ſum, the whole of a fortune acquired by honeſt induſtry, in the 3 *per cent. Conſolidated Bank Annuities at* 90, and they are now reduced to 60. A deſerving young man, wiſhes to form an union with my family, by marrying one of my daughters. I have approved his addreſſes; but cannot bring this affair to a concluſion, in the preſent ſituation of the funds: 30 *per cent.* is too much to loſe upon 1000l. which I mean to give with my daughter, here then, the affair reſts, to my inexpreſſible concern; how can I adviſe the young folks to wait another year, when my apprehenſions are, that things will be much worſe then? In ſhort, if I am not well grounded in my fears, let ſome one inform me, what are the real cauſes of the preſent wretched, pitiful price of the 3 *per cents.*"

This is the only part of the letter I undertake to anſwer, and it is with pleaſure, Mr. Baldwin, that I take up the pen upon the ſubject, as I hope what I have to offer, with a truly patriotic view, may quiet the minds of all my countrymen, and fellow citizens, who are ſtockholders, and may find its way to Paris, as well as papers, not ſo proper for the inſpection of the French miniſtry: that our enemies may know, and dread, the ſtability and importance of that *public credit*, which they have for ſome time paſt been ſo aſſiduous to undermine by their agents in Holland and in London, ſparing to my certain knowledge, no expence, no art, no time, to accompliſh this grand political object.

I am ſorry, Sir, that it is neceſſary upon this occaſion, to ſay any thing concerning myſelf, but in times like theſe, when it is but too common to charge men of the firſt rank in the kingdom with venality, and to call them the tools and dependents of adminiſtration, when they afford government any ſupport, by delivering their opinions in favour of the ſtate of the nation in any department; what can a profeſſional writer expect, who preſumes to declare boldly and openly, "that every man who ſpeaks or writes againſt the public credit of this country, is an enemy to Great-Britain and a friend to France." It will be ſaid he is paid for this ſervice, permit me therefore to obſerve, that I am too obſcure an individual to be noticed by the miniſter; and that I am not in the line to be rewarded for this or any other ſervice I may have rendered to the miniſtry, and to my country in my former public character, or in my preſent private ſituation. But having always employed my pen on uſeful ſubjects, and made the public finances a chief ſtudy, I now voluntarily corroborate what has already met with the repeated approbation of my countrymen, in my Treatiſe on the Funds, intitled, *Every Man his own Broker*, the eighth and laſt edition; and in my *Elements of Commerce, Politics and Finances*.

I have therein aſſerted, that it is too late to waſte our time in ſpeculative inquiries concerning the good or bad policy of naturalizing the ſyſtem of public credit introduced at the Revolution. Eſtabliſhed as it is, and its national utility having been ſo long experienced, it is become the unqueſtionable duty and intereſt of every man of property in the kingdom to ſupport it.

And, if I prove this aſſertion by the moſt uncontrovertable arguments, it will

will follow, that the market for the funds muſt always be kept open; that the intereſt muſt be regularly and duly paid, under every poſſible ſituation of the affairs of this country; that the price alone will be fluctuating; and, that the public credit of Great-Britain, cannot expire, but with her commerce, her laws, her conſtitution and her exiſtence as an independent ſtate.

The earlieſt political writers on the *Funding Syſtem*, foretold a national bankruptcy, if ever the national debt ſhould exceed an hundred millions: ſome of them lived to be convinced of their error, and the ſtockholders of thoſe days outlived their fears, and left to their heirs and aſſigns that ſolid property, which was to have vaniſhed, or to have burſt like an air bubble. The ſame writers went ſo far as to recommend a national ſpunge, that is to ſay, to cancel the debt, by one bold exertion of the legiſlative power; they conceived, that this would be an act of political juſtice to the community at large, founded upon this ſtate maxim, "that private wrongs muſt be ſubmitted to for the public good:" they thought that none but the immediate holders of property in the public funds would be the ſufferers, and a conſiderable part of theſe were known to be foreigners, while the public would be eaſed of an enormous weight of public taxes impoſed for the payment of the annual intereſt of theſe funds; but they never entered ſufficiently into the merits of this great queſtion. They never enquired how far the circumſtances of the nation had combined, united and rendered dependent on each other, *the credit of the funds*, *commercial credit*, and *landed property*. Nor ſhould I at preſent inveſtigate this queſtion, if I did not daily meet with advocates for a national ſpunge, if I did not hear it aſſerted, that it would be one of the happieſt events that could take place; and if it was not evident, that the propagation of ſuch ideas, and the ſimilar one, of a ſuppoſed future inability to pay the intereſt of freſh loans, operate a pernicious effect both at home and abroad, on the value of our funds.

That we may be as conciſe as poſſible, let us only go back to the laſt war declared againſt France, upon juſt and popular grounds; and its progreſs attended with the moſt ſignal ſucceſs. By what method could government have raiſed from five to twelve millions annually, over and above the ordinary revenues of the ſtate, but by the funding ſyſtem; unleſs by the moſt oppreſſive aſſeſſments monthly, or quarterly, in every county throughout the kingdom; the mode purſued before the eſtabliſhment of the funding ſyſtem. It needs no diſſertation to prove, how much eaſier it is for the maſter manufacturer, tradeſman, farmer, &c. and for the country gentleman to contribute proportionably five or ten pounds *per annum* in taxes towards paying the intereſt on principal ſums borrowed upon the funding ſyſtem, than to contribute fifty or one hundred pounds *per annum*, as a *quota* to the national expences in time of war, to avoid contracting a national debt. In the early periods of our hiſtory, when we had our colonies to defend, and very little commerce by ſea to protect; the burden of annual *quotas* was not too heavy for individuals of every claſs; but after the Britiſh dominions increaſed from three kingdoms, to a potent, extenſive empire; it became impoſſible to levy within the year, the very great ſums neceſſary for the payment of her fleets and armies, in time of war: the very attempt muſt have produced civil commotions.

The expediency of the funding ſyſtem thus demonſtrated; we muſt now enquire from whom the principal ſums, raiſed for the exigencies of government in time of war, have been borrowed. Chiefly of merchants, foreign and native, and ſuch has been the conduct of all Britiſh miniſters in the revenue department, that we have commanded the unemployed money of wealthy foreigners, in preference to our rivals, the French, though they gave higher rates of intereſt: becauſe our government has conſtantly given good ſecurity for the payment of the intereſt offered, and has paid it punctually, every half year; whereas the French have frequently ſtopt payment, and obliged their ſtock-holders to convert the arrears of intereſt into a new debt, in addition to the principal firſt borrowed. Yet even this expedient is better than a ſpunge: however, we may judge by what has happened to the French, of the bad conſequences of ſtopping payment; they have never been able to borrow money from foreigners or from their own ſubjects ſince, but at an exorbitant rate of intereſt.

Our next inquiry muſt be, how theſe merchants, or monied men, are enabled to fill our government ſubſcriptions for new loans? The anſwer is, by commercial credit; by the circulation of bills of exchange and other paper ſecurities, which has increaſed the buſineſs of banking. A merchant of repute, if he wants to ſubſcribe for a larger ſum than he has caſh to pay in upon, can diſcount bills of exchange, he can ſolicit large paper remittances from his correſpondents abroad, againſt the time of a public ſubſcription; and he can find bankers, with whom he can depoſit various ſecurities to raiſe money. The bankers employ the money uncalled for, lodged in their hands by their ſeveral cuſtomers, and their own fortunes, in this kind of buſineſs, and in the funds and ſubſcriptions. It is the balance upon the whole, of undemanded monies, employed at intereſt, that conſtitutes their profit. Now, let this horrid ſuppoſition be for a moment admitted, that the funds bore no price, that the market was ſhut, no perſon appearing for one or two transfer days, as a purchaſer; this falls ſhort of a ſponge; yet let us mark the conſequences. A private gentleman, or tradeſman, draws on his banker, for money depoſited in his hands (in the general alarm) whether he wants it not; the banker finds an unuſual run upon him, beyond the amount of his current caſh; the balance in his favour, he has laid out in the funds, and other ſecurities; the funds bear no price, he cannot ſell out; thoſe to whom he has advanced money on paper ſecurities cannot take them up, conſequently he muſt ſtop payment: the gentleman or tradeſman thus diſtreſſed, cannot pay the demands made on him, and ſo a general ſtagnation takes place. Neither bills of exchange, nor inland bills can be diſcounted, for every man is afraid to part with the ſpecie he has by him, in exchange for paper---in fine, every ſharper, and every man in bad circumſtances makes this a pretence for ſtopping payment——and would the caſe be better with the landed gentlemen? I believe not---for ſince the engroſſing of farms has taken place, ſubſtantial farmers carry ſuch large ſtocks to market, that they too receive great ſums in paper; and from this ſtagnation of circulation, would be unable to pay their rents. Thus it is evident that *public* and *private*; *commercial* and *funding credit* are inſeparately connected, in the preſent ſtate of things.

But no ſuch ſtagnation can take place, while the intereſt of the national debt can be regularly paid, and we have reſources to pay it, if the ſum were doubled. Of this truth no man is more fully convinced than *Lord North*; and therefore it remains only to account for the preſent low price of the funds; and to expoſtulate with your correſpont on the temporary inconvenience he experiences from it. In proportion as the demands of government for money increaſe, the intereſt of it will riſe, and inviduals, from a proſpect of laying out their money more advantageouſly in new loans, will ſell out of the old funds, eſpecially thoſe which bear the loweſt intereſt. This will happen as early as poſſible, becauſe the advantage will be the greater; therefore ſpeculators will croud to the market as ſoon as they have intelligence of a war, that they may ſell before the fall is conſiderable. Monied men, who have their caſh by them unemployed, will likewiſe abſtain from purchaſing into the funds, in expectation of large profits for lending their money to government upon an emergency. This has been the caſe, from the time that an open rupture took place between Great Britain and her American colonies. At the cloſe of the year 1774, I find by the exact regiſter of the ſtocks in your magazine, that the price of 3 *per cent. Conſols* was 92, the higheſt they had been ſince the peace. Money therefore at that time, independent of uſurious contracts, was worth no more than 3 $\frac{1}{4}$, or 3l. 5s. *per annum*. At the end of 1776, when the conteſt in America began to wear a formidable aſpect, and government had ſent a powerful fleet and army to that continent, the ſame ſtock was reduced to 82; and the value of money roſe to above 3l. 12s. *per annum*. In December 1777, they fell to 76, and the value of money, with the proſpect of a greater fall in view, was above 4l. *per cent*. The rumour of a French war now began to prevail, and the monied men, eſpecially the rich Jews, correſponding with their brethren in Holland, Italy, and Germany, and through them, with other affluent foreigners, foreſeeing a complication of new circumſtances which muſt greatly embarraſs the miniſtry; viz. a war with the houſe of Bourbon,

Bourbon, added to the defection of our colonies, kept back their money, and diſſuaded all their friends from purchaſing into the funds: to this was added, a falſe ſuggeſtion, that if America ſhook off her dependence, we ſhould looſe ſuch a ſource of commercial revenue, as would render the nation incapable of paying the intereſt of the national debt. Thus only thoſe, whoſe neceſſities obliged them to ſell, kept the market open, and the ſame ſtock fell, upon the declaration of the French ambaſſador laſt month, under 60, while money roſe to upwards of 5 *per cent. per annum*; and reduced the new loan, intrinſically worth 3 *per cent.* premium, under par.

Having accounted rationally for the preſent ſtate of the funds, I ſhall ſhew from authentic records, that there is nothing alarming, no apprehenſion of bankruptcy, nor any thing unprecedented in the ſituation of them.

The beſt uſe of hiſtory as a faithful record of paſt events is, to ſhew that ſimilar cauſes will probably operate ſimilar effects, in future times. Let us apply this to the preſent queſtion.

In Vol. XXI. of the London Magazine for 1752, four years after the peace of Aix la Chappelle, in the month of November, 3 *per cent. Bank Annuities* were 105⅞, and money upon government ſecurity, was then worth little more than 2½ or 2*l.* 10*s.* *per annum.* In Vol. XXIII. for 1755, at the cloſe of that year, upon a certainty of a war with France, and that government muſt want money to carry it on, the ſame ſtock was reduced to 90; but the ſupplies being raiſed before May 1756, it ſtood the ſhock of the declaration of war againſt France, and the loſs of Minorca, and it ſuffered very little variation from December in the ſame year, when Mr. Pitt was made Secretary of State, in the room of Mr. Fox, till July 1758, when it roſe upon the ſucceſſes of the Britiſh arms by ſea and land, and the influx of wealth by prizes and conqueſts, to 97. In November 1759, juſt after the conqueſt of Quebec, and in the courſe of that memorable year of victory and renown, the ſame ſtock was reduced ſo low as 82. At the cloſe of the year 1760, it fell to 77. In 1761, after the negociation for peace between Mr. Pitt, and Mr. de Buſſy, it was as low as 69. In February 1762, it fell to 62 ½ nearly the price at preſent. Upon the report and concluſion of the peace, the preliminaries of which were ſigned towards the cloſe of the ſame year, they roſe to 89 ½; and ſo on to 92, as already mentioned. If the unhappy American war had not taken place, we may fairly conclude the ſame ſtock would have riſen with the duration of peace to 105, the price in 1752. The only cauſes that could have prevented it, muſt have been the general diſſipation of the times, too much countenanced, which encourages uſurious contracts, to ſupply the neceſſities of prodigals; and the ſums carried out of the kingdom to be ſpent in France, which amount to ſome millions more than our government imagine, and is utterly loſt to the nation. While eſtates are continually bringing to ſale on very low terms, owing to the diſſipation juſt mentioned, monied men will be watching the advantage, and government muſt feel the weight of this inconvenience in their public loans. The value of money will riſe in proportion to the extravagance of the times.

I have only to add, that your correſpondent has no more right to complain of the temporary hardſhip he ſuffers from the low price of ſtocks, than if he had bought merchandiſe upon ſpeculation, to ſell at 15 *per cent.* profit, and the market price of the commodity had fallen 30. If he keeps his ſtock till the circumſtances of the nation change, it may riſe 15 *per cent.* above what he gave, and he had an equal chance to buy, as to ſell, at the preſent low price, if his own circumſtances would have permitted. The funds are an adventure for *profit*, and *loſs* may enſue, as in other ſpeculations; but the ſteady, undaunted, and uninfluenced ſtockholder will aſſuredly gain by them in the end.

If this letter is approved, I promiſe you another upon a common error prevalent amongſt our people of rank; "that in caſe of an invaſion, or any great national calamity, a landed eſtate, or ready money, is the only ſecure property."

I am, Sir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

*London,*
*April,* 20, 1778. T. MORTIMER.

# A TURKISH SENTIMENTAL TALE.

IN the thirteenth verſe, of the ſeventeenth chapter of the Alcoran, the doctrine of fatality, or predeſtination, is eſtabliſhed in the ſtrongeſt manner; for Mahomet makes the Divine Being utter theſe words: *And we have ſuſpended a bird about every man's neck.* The beſt interpreters of the Alcoran underſtand, by the ſymbol of the bird, the deſtiny of man, either good or bad, in the ſame manner as the Latins, by the word *good or bad bird*, expreſſed good or bad fortune. According to this interpretation, Mogiahed, one of the commentators of the holy prophet, adds the following note to this verſe, on which that grand article of faith amongſt the Mahometans, predeſtination, is founded. "All men at their birth have a paper (inviſible to mortal eyes) hung about their necks, upon which is written their good or bad fortune." The original decree, of which this paper is a copy, they believe is written in heaven by the divine pen, on the ſacred tablet. That our readers may readily comprehend the force of the particular ſentiments in the following tale, and in order to avoid the trouble of referring frequently to notes, we prefix the neceſſary explanations, and muſt therefore requeſt them to remember, "that the divine pen is ſaid to be created by the finger of God; its ſubſtance conſiſts of the richeſt pearls; a horſeman mounted upon the fleeteſt courſer, would hardly be able to ride the length of this wonderful pen in five hundred years: it has the virtue to write of itſelf, without the aſſiſtance of any hand; the paſt, preſent and future. The ink in this pen is compoſed of ſubtile light: the angel Seraphael is the only perſon who can read the characters traced by it; it has fourſcore nibs, which will be conſtantly writing till the day of judgment, every thing that is to happen in the world.

"The ſacred tablet is ſuſpended in the middle of the ſeventh heaven, and is carefully guarded by angels, for fear evil ſpirits ſhould alter or eraſe its records. Its length is equal to the ſpace between heaven and earth, and its breadth from eaſt to weſt. This marvellous table is formed of one ſingle pearl of exquiſite whiteneſs."

Strange as theſe abſurd articles of the Mahometan faith may appear, yet, if we look into the ſyſtems which have obtained amongſt the ſectaries of chriſtianity, ſuch as the Papiſts, the Moravians, Muggletonians, Sandimanians, &c. &c. or ſcrutinize the tenets of the Deiſts and Free-thinkers, we ſhall not be deterred by theſe elucidations, from purſuing the thread of an entertaining tale.

A young ſultan of Perſia who had been ſhut up in a caſtle, and debarred the advantages of education by a jealous father, being deſirous of improving his underſtanding, ſoon after he aſcended the throne, ſent for an antient derviſe to converſe with him on the ſubject of the different deſtinies or fortunes of mankind. "How comes it to paſs, ſays the ſultan to the prieſt, that wiſe and prudent men moſt frequently groan beneath the weight of poverty and affliction, while, on the contrary, madmen and fools are moſt commonly ſurrounded with pleaſure, riches, and honours. Wiſdom which is the lot of the firſt, is not ſufficient to enable them to foreſee or prevent the ills that befall them, while the latter, in ſpite of their raſhneſs and imprudence, enjoy conſtant happineſs." Sire, replied the derviſe, God alone is the ſovereign diſpenſer of good and evil; men ought to ſubmit to their fate, ſuch as it is written with the divine pen on the ſacred tablet of eternal decrees; nothing can derange the order of events marked on this miraculous tablet, which is ſuſpended in the middle of the ſeventh heaven.

The hiſtory I ſhall have the honour to relate to your ſublime highneſs, will ſerve as an unanſwerable proof of what I have advanced.

Aſfendiar, the youngeſt ſon of a Grecian king, diſcovered from his infancy, tokens of an uncommon genius, and of a penſive, meditating diſpoſition, which, as he grew up, gave his father ſuſpicions that he would become the favourite of the people, and perhaps uſurp the throne deſtined for his eldeſt brother, for whom the king had a moſt extraordinary and partial

affection. But not being of that tyrannic temper which prompts ſome monarchs to put to death the children they hate, or to exerciſe a more barbarous cruelty by putting out their eyes, he baniſhed him his dominions, leaving the care of his ſubſiſtence to Providence.

A diſgrace ſo little merited did not throw the young prince into deſpair, nor yet greatly ſurpriſe him: convinced, by his deep meditations in the law of the prophet Mahomet, of that fatality which nothing can reſiſt, and which links events together, in ſuch a manner, that human prudence cannot ſeparate or break the chain of them, he reſolved to ſubmit patiently to his lot. As he was travelling on without any fixed deſign, and meditating on his misfortune, he met a young man remarkably handſome in his perſon, whoſe politeneſs was equal to the beauty of his countenance; the young man, prepoſſeſſed in favour of the prince by his external appearance, deſired his permiſſion to travel with him. Neceſſity, opportunity, and conformity of fortune, ſo cloſely united theſe two adventurers, that the day was not paſſed before they placed an entire confidence in each other.

The next morning they met with a third traveller, who was the ſon of a merchant, and ſeemed to be thoroughly verſed in the profeſſion of his father; the converſation of the newcomer pleaſed our travellers, and they requeſted him to aſſociate himſelf with them.

A countryman, robuſt and active, whom they met with the third day, telling them that he was going to look for work in the city of Laodicea, which was at no great diſtance, the three pilgrims admitted him into their ſociety, which did not abound with money; and the little that this ſlender troop could furniſh, was ſoon exhauſted to ſupply their neceſſities.

"Behold (ſays the peaſant to his companions) the critical moment for employing the talents that God has given to each of us, if we would not become the ſorrowful victims of extreme poverty."

"My friends and companions, replied Aſfendiar, why ſhould we trouble ourſelves about the future, which we can neither foreſee nor alter: our lot is recorded upon the ſacred tablet; if Providence has deſtined us any relief, we ſhall become the quiet poſſeſſors of it, without any pain or labour, but if it is decided that indigence ſhall be our lot, all our efforts will prove fruitleſs, for nothing can revoke its eternal, immutable decrees."

The handſome young man then took up the ſubject, and oppoſed the ſentiments of the prince, at the ſame time aſſerting "That an agreeable perſon was one of the moſt advantageous means to ſucceed in the world." "You make the eulogium, exclaimed the merchant briſkly, of a very fragile benefit: beauty is a capital which eaſily ſlips through the hands of the poſſeſſor, and its revenue is uncertain; but genius is the true ſource of riches, he alone can fix the inconſtancy of fortune, who unites prudence and activity with a profound knowledge of buſineſs." "For my part, reſumed the countryman, I inſiſt on it, that whoever has hands, and will make uſe of them, is ſure not to die of hunger; labour is the moſt aſſured reſource againſt indigence, all the reſt are uncertain." Aſfendiar ſaw with regret, that his companions relied more upon their ſeveral talents than upon Providence; he therefore ſpared no pains to convince them of their error, and for that purpoſe cited ſeveral paſſages of the Alcoran. The peaſant did not underſtand theſe ſublime leſſons; he was hungry, and he knew that he who talked ſo well, could not give them a dinner. While the prince was continuing his diſcourſe, our ruſtic repaired to a neighbouring wood, gathered together a quantity of dry ſticks which he found in great abundance, and having great corporal ſtrength, he loaded his ſhoulders with faggots, which he carried to the city, to which they were now approaching, ſold them, and brought back ſome proviſions unperceived by his companions; and thus this little philoſophic troop were refreſhed by our countryman, who had the ſatisfaction of feeding thoſe who thought they were much wiſer than him.

The comely young man being now deſirous to exert his talents, went to the city, and as he was muſing on the means of rendering ſome ſervice to his companions: an old woman called to him, and told him that a rich lady who had

had ſeen him through a window, deſired he would favour her with a viſit. Our young indigent was not in a ſituation to refuſe an intrigue, he therefore chearfully accepted the offer; he had the happineſs to pleaſe, and was diſmiſſed with ſeveral rich preſents, with part of which he purchaſed a greater variety and abundance of proviſions than the countryman, and returned to his comrades with a joyful countenance.

The merchant's ſon then began to take ſhame to himſelf for having amuſed his companions with the moſt ample details of the advantages of commerce, and the ſure means of making a fortune, while he had at the ſame time remained an idle ſpectator of the wants of their little ſociety, without availing himſelf of his fine maxims to be in the leaſt uſeful to them. He began to think it high time to be ſerviceable in his way, and with this view he borrowed a few pieces of money from the young man, and ſet off for Laodicea.

From this feeble reſource our young merchant knew how to draw conſiderable profits. He made directly for the harbour, and enquiring amongſt people of buſineſs what commodity was particularly ſcarce in the city, and being informed that the olive trees being ſtruck with a blight had failed that year, and that the inhabitants were in great want of oil, he watched his opportunity, and ſeeing a ſhip caſt anchor off the port, he went off in a boat, without imparting his deſign to any one; and being put on board, he deſired to ſpeak with the maſter in private, of whom he enquired if his was not the ſhip expected to arrive with a cargo of oil as an adventure upon his own account, to which the maſter anſwering in the affirmative, our adventurer told him he was in partnerſhip with Ibrahim, the greateſt merchant in the city, who had ſent him off expreſs to acquaint him that he would give him an advanced price, and inſtantly furniſh him with a full freight for another voyage, if he would let him have the whole cargo of oil. The price tendered being very advantageous to the maſter, he accepted the offer, took earneſt, and ſigned an agreement to deliver the oil to Ibrahim and company.

The bargain concluded, our adventurer repaired to Ibrahim's without loſs of time, and thus accoſted him, "Sir, one who is an entire ſtranger to you, comes to offer you more wealth than your beſt friends have ever tendered you: knowing that you had no oil remaining in your warehouſes, I thought I ſhould do you a ſignal ſervice by contracting in your name at a moderate price for a cargo that is juſt arrived in the harbour." Ibrahim, quite enchanted, embraced the young merchant, ran with him to the port, went on board the veſſel, now ſurrounded by merchants, who were greatly chagrined at being foreſtalled, paid the money for the oil, and liberally rewarded his ſkilful agent, who quite ſatisfied with his adventure, returned to the ſociety with ſtill more abundant and delicate proviſions than the peaſant, or the young man, and having reimburſed the latter, the company had ſtill a moderate capital in hand for future exigencies.

"My friends, (ſaid the prince) you have all three been very fortunate, every one in your own way, but you ſtrangely deceive yourſelves, if you imagine you have done any more than execute the decrees of Providence, which had ordained all this to happen. We are only blind inſtruments; I have not the talents you poſſeſs, but who knows what this great workman may make of me. To-morrow I will go to the city, reſigned entirely to the fate that awaits me there."

Early the next morning, after a fervent prayer to him who governs all things with unerring wiſdom, the prince ſat out under the guidance of his ſtar. He ſoon arrived at Laodicea, and the firſt news he heard was, that the king was juſt dead, and had left no heir to ſucceed him, which was the more regretted as their late ſovereign was one of the beſt of princes. The mourning appeared as ſincere as it was general: ſome wept, ſome tore their hair, others their cloaths, in the eaſtern manner; and all exclaimed, "who ſhall we find to govern us ſo well?"

Aſfendiar paid great attention to all he ſaw and heard, but not being afflicted, he did not think it is duty to to ſhed tears; his ſerene countenance and unconcern diſpleaſed ſome zealous

ſervants of the deceaſed monarch, and ſoon rendered him ſuſpected: grief is often unjuſt; he was taken up for a ſpy, and loaded with irons in the very inſtant that they were carrying the corpſe of the late king to the ſepulchre. Providence, whom the ſtranger conſtantly acknowledged as his protector, ſuffered him to be conducted to a moſt horrid dungeon in the common priſon, where he was forgot for two days, and left without nouriſhment. The poor prince in this melancholy ſituation reaſoned thus with himſelf: "God, who employs ſo uſefully the inſtruments he makes choice of, may deſtroy thoſe which he judges to be uſeleſs;" and he ſupported his misfortune with the remains of a philoſophical courage, to which his empty ſtomach was ready to revolt, when he heard the ſteps of men, who, approaching his dungeon, ordered him to appear before the Divan.

Aſfendiar followed his guards reſigned to death, which he had already ſeen at no great diſtance. The grandees of Laodicea were aſſembled in the preſence chamber round the empty throne, and could not agree in the choice of a proper perſon to fill it: one amongſt the reſt terrified by the apprehenſions of a civil war, repreſented to them, that their enemies kept ſpies in the city; that one of them was already in chains; that ſeveral others might have eſcaped the vigilance of the magiſtrates; and that the intelligence they would give to their maſters of their preſent diſagreement about the election of a king, might be attended with fatal conſequences to the ſtate. The grandees, intimidated by this recital, had determined to interrogate the priſoner in cuſtody, and in conſequence of this reſolution Aſfendiar was brought before them.

The prince appeared compoſed and undaunted, addreſſed them with a noble air and manly eloquence, and did not conceal a ſingle circumſtance of his life, neither diſguiſing his name, his birth, the reaſons of his leaving his native country, his adventures ſince, nor the reflections which had occaſioned them.

The ingenuous manner in which he related his ſtory, his conſtancy, his ſagacity, the rigour of his fate, the purity of his conduct, and above all, his firm reliance on the Supreme Being, ſenſibly affected the whole aſſembly. Some of the grandees who had ſeen him at his father's court, recollected his features, and to put an end to the great confuſion and diſtreſs they were in by being reduced to chooſe one of their own body for their maſter, which is generally productive of jealouſies, feuds, animoſities, and bloodſhed, they unanimouſly agreed to elect Aſfendiar. "Heaven, without doubt, cries one of the ſenators, has ſent us this ſtranger to terminate our differences; he alone is worthy to reign over us, who ſprung from royal blood, has the virtues of his anceſtors to imitate, and their ſteps to follow; the misfortunes that this young prince has undergone, the experience they have taught him, his noble and majeſtic air, all announce to us that he will be a great king, ſolely occupied in promoting the glory and happineſs of his ſubjects." The whole aſſembly after this ſpeech, acknowledged him for their ſovereign, and he paſſed in a moment from a priſon to a throne. His coronation was precipitately prepared, he was clad in a coſtly robe, and being ſeated on a white elephant according to the cuſtom of the place from time immemorial, he was led through the principal ſtreets of the city attended by his court, that he might receive the homage of his new ſubjects, which was carried almoſt to adoration.

Three days had paſſed ſince Aſfendiar had quitted his companions, who affectionately regretted his abſence, and apprehended for a ſtranger, the fate which had really befallen him at firſt, full of inquietude they repaired to the city to get intelligence concerning him. On their arrival they learnt that a new ſovereign had been proclaimed; and not doubting that a coronation day would be a day of grace for all criminals, they ſecretly rejoiced at this event, which gave them hopes of recovering their unfortunate fellow traveller. As the new monarch deſcended the high ſtreet of Laodicea, the three ſtrangers reſolved to have a full view of him, and placed themſelves ſo advantageouſly, that it was impoſſible he ſhould avoid ſeeing them, at the ſame time that they indulged their curioſity in fixing their regards upon him.

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As ſoon as Aſfendiar ſaw them, though become a monarch, he inſtantly acknowledged his old comrades, deſired them to approach his perſon, and as ſoon as they were recovered from their extreme ſurpriſe, he thus addreſſed them, amidſt the crowds of people that ſurrounded them.

"My friends, behold one of the moſt powerful operations of Providence. Will you believe that I have been able to make myſelf ſultan of Laodicea, or when I ſhall have beſtowed on you thoſe favours which gratitude exacts from me: will you imagine that it is me, who confer on you thoſe benefits which Providence has reſerved for you? No, my dear companions, we are all the ſervants of the Supreme Being, but none of us knows the fate to which he is deſtined."

In fact, this prince confided ſolely in Providence, on which he firmly relied, by which means he became one of the beſt monarchs in the world: his former companions he diſmiſſed, loaded with preſents, to purſue their different occupations, and he governed his people with wiſdom and clemency.

Sire, added the old Derviſe, let this hiſtory diſſipate your doubts, and convince you, that, *all is for the beſt* *, that, *whatever is, is right* †, or in other words, that no man can avoid his deſtiny ‡.

T. M.

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# PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the preſent Seſſion of Parliament, begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the 20th of* November, 1777. *Being the Fourth Seſſion of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

*(Continued from p.* 131.*)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, March* 9.

THE *Earl of Effingham* moved for official papers, in order to determine, with ſome degree of preciſion, what were the expences incurred from firſt to laſt, on account of the American war; no objection was made on the part of adminiſtration, only time was required to produce the papers demanded. His lordſhip then entered into an examination of the terms of the new loan, which he declared to be very diſadvantageous, and a ſtrong proof of the low ſtate of public credit, ſince more than legal intereſt was given to the monied men to induce them to ſubſcribe; but as the whole of his lordſhip's reaſoning was founded on what paſſed in the other houſe, it produced no motion, the money bills not being brought up.

The order of the day, for the third reading of the American conciliatory bills was the next buſineſs; they were read the third time, and upon putting the queſtion for paſſing them, a ſmart debate enſued, which was opened by the *Earl of Abington*, who roſe to oppoſe the paſſing of them, becauſe he thought them wrong in principle, in purport, and propoſed efficacy. The *Marquis of Rockingham* confined himſelf to a ſevere cenſure of the conduct of adminiſtration; he arraigned the miniſtry for their ſhameful inconſiſtency; if the preſent bills were proper, the former meaſures, which had reduced us to this humiliating ſituation, muſt have been wrong. *L. Townſhend*, in defence of the miniſtry, urged the fatal neceſſity of offering conciliatory terms to the Americans, owing, not to any error or inconſiſtency on the part of government, but to the miſcarriage of thoſe who were entruſted with the execution of their military plans; and in order to diſpell the gloomy apprehenſions of thoſe who thought that England would looſe America by theſe conceſſions, and the advantages they had gained by the progreſs of their arms, he deſired it might be remembered, that while we retained Newfoundland, Canada, Nova-Scotia, and the navigation of the Miſſiſſippi, we ſhould ſtill be able to check and controul the Americans.

His lordſhip, in a digreſſion from the ſubject, took notice of the many impolitic reſtrictions laid on the manufactures and commerce of Ireland, and ſtrongly

* *Vid. Voltaire's Candide or the Optimiſt.*

† *Pope's Eſſay on Man.*

‡ *Mahomet's Alcoran.*

ſtrongly recommended that the ports of that kingdom ſhould be thrown open.

*Lord Camden* in reply, highly commended the liberal ſentiments of Lord Townſhend with reſpect to the affairs of Ireland, and expreſſed a wiſh, that the Houſe would take that matter into their moſt ſerious conſideration without loſs of time; but he could by no means agree with the noble lord in the other point which he had laboured ſo ſtrenuouſly to maintain: the miniſtry had never demonſtrated to parliament, that they were compelled by any ſuch fatal neceſſity as he had mentioned, to change their ſentiments and conduct ſo totally as it appears they havenow done, by the bills offered by them to be paſſed.

His lordſhip then entered into a legal and political diſcuſſion of the bills: he complained of a ſecret reſervation that pervaded the whole tenor of them; they were not calculated to inſpire confidence, but to excite miſtruſt in the breaſts of the Congreſs. A power veſted in the commiſſioners to *ſuſpend* the acts paſſed againſt America ſince the commencement of the war had the appearance of ambiguity, why not repeal them at once. A power veſted in individuals to ſuſpend acts of the legiſlature was likewiſe unconſtitutional, and the unlimited power given to the commiſſioners he thought would operate againſt the efficacy of the bills. The circumſtance of theſe propoſitions coming from the ſame ſet of miniſters who had voted and carried into execution the moſt violent and coercive meaſures againſt the Americans, was another obſtacle to the propoſed effect. Could it be imagined the Americans would give credit to ſuch an amazing change of opinion and conduct, they would never believe it to be the reſult of principle, they would conſider it as a forced recantation. His lordſhip hinted at the report of a treaty of commerce being ſigned between France and the Americans, which he hoped was not true, but if it was, he then thought all propoſitions for peace would come too late, and adviſed the Houſe to fling the bills before them into the fire. But while this alarming intelligence remained doubtful, he was reſolved neither to vote for, nor againſt the bills, they wore too much the aſpect of peace for him to oppoſe them, and had too little effective merit in them to claim his ſanction, unleſs they were accompanied by a change of the miniſtry.

*Lord Lyttelton* vindicated the meaſures of adminiſtration in their paſt and preſent conduct, which he affirmed was perfectly uniform and conſiſtent; nearly upon the ſame ground as Lord Townſhend, only he was more particular with reſpect to the failure of the excellent plans of government for carrying on the war in America: he ſeemed to cenſure the inactivity of General Gage at Boſton, and the cautious prudence of General Howe, at a criſis when vigorous exertion was moſt required.

The *Duke of Grafton* juſtified his conduct, while he was miniſter, towards America; he compared her at that period to a generous horſe, that began to be a little *reſtive*, but by the experienced dexterity of a good horſeman, might have been brought gently to obedience, but when whipped, ſpurred and galled by a wanton, ignorant rider, was become impatient of controul, and diſdained the bit. His grace then ſtarted ſome objections to the appointment of the Howes and of the Earl of Carliſle to be commiſſioners. He obſerved that talents for war and for negociation were rarely united in the ſame perſons; and as to Lord Carliſle he thought the Americans would be prejudiced againſt certain peculiarities in him.

The *Earl of Gower* ſaid a few words in favour of the abilities of Lord Carliſle his relation.

*Dr. Porteus*, Biſhop of Cheſter, offered the following logical argument in favour of the bills: "ſome think they offer too much; others ſay they offer too little; therefore I think they contain juſt enough."

The *Duke of Richmond*, againſt the bills, enlarged upon the prejudices the Americans muſt have againſt the Earl of Carliſle, in a vein of humour and irony. He ſaid they had a cuſtom of going into their provincial aſſemblies with greaſy woollen night caps; and, that ſome of our governors having taken ſome pains to make them give up a cuſtom which ſeemed ſo indecent according to our ideas of neatneſs and pro-

propriety, not only found it impoſſible to effect the purpoſe, but fell into univerſal odium and diſgrace for the attempt. Now, ſaid his grace, with what congenial ideas will theſe people in their greaſy woollen night caps meet in a convention with his lordſhip in his red-heel ſhoes, and all that elegance of dreſs, which is ſo exceedingly proper to his lordſhip, and to the general taſte of Europe?

His grace obſerved, that upon an embaſſy of ſo much conſequence, men of the firſt weight, of the firſt fortunes and family ſhould be ſought for as well as men of abilities; yet, he had been informed that a clerk in office was confidently talked of as one to be appointed a commiſſioner under the preſent bills. He then took notice of the many vacant benches in the Houſe; that moſt of the miniſter's friends were abſent. This carried an ill aſpect. It looked as if peace was not really meant by thoſe bills, but that an apology was prepared for breaking through them, by ſaying hereafter, we "were not preſent when they were paſſed."

He introduced on this occaſion the diſgraceful ſervility of the Scottiſh peerage, and adverted to the caſe of the Earl of Stair, who had loſt his ſeat in that Houſe for voting once againſt the miniſter; and he hoped, as it was lately mentioned in the Houſe, that, for the honour of parliament, an end would ſpeedily be put to ſo ſcandalous an influence, by making the election of the 16 peers of Scotland for life.

The *Biſhop of Bangor* replied to the Duke of Richmond, with reſpect to the contemptuous manner in which he ſeemed to treat Mr. Jackſon, calling him a clerk in office; and aſſured his grace that he was a man of good abilities, a member of the Britiſh parliament, and by birth, as good a gentleman as any man in the kingdom.

The *Duke of Gordon* lamented the miniſterial influence in the election of Scotch peers, but declared, that for his part he would rather reſign his ſeat for ever, than vote according to the dictates of any miniſter. He would, however, vote for the preſent bills, as they tended towards peace, though he in a great meaſure diſapproved the mode by which it was to be obtained.

The bills paſſed without a diviſion.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thurſday, March* 12.

*Mr. Wilkes* made his annual motion for expunging from the journals of the Houſe, the reſolutions relative to the deciſion of the Middleſex election againſt him in favour of Colonel Luttrell. The queſtion being put, the motion was rejected upon a diviſion by 88 votes againſt 36.

Mr. *James Luttrell* then moved, that the commiſſioners appointed to treat with the Americans, ſhould be empowered by parliament, in caſe they refuſed to accept of any terms offered by the preſent miniſtry, to aſſure them that the king would inſtantly diſmiſs them. This moſt unexpected and bold motion aſtoniſhed the members who were not prepared for it, and occaſioned a very warm debate.

The motion was ſeconded by *Sir George Saville*, and ſupported by *Mr. Burke* and other gentlemen in the oppoſition, who gave it as their opinion, that the Americans would not enter into any ſolid negociation, without fixing it as a preliminary article, that the miniſtry ſhould be changed, becauſe they had been ſo often deceived by the preſent adminiſtration. It was likewiſe obſerved, that a delay and great additional expence to the nation would be the conſequence, if the Americans inſiſted on this preliminary, and the commiſſioners had not inſtructions to grant it.

The *Attorney General*, Mr. *Rigby*, and all the friends of the miniſter, warmly reſented this motion; they conſidered it as an indignity offered to the king and his faithful ſervants, and as a moſt humiliating propoſition. It was aſked, if this country was to be ſo miſerably degraded as to accept a miniſtry from the Americans. That they hated the preſent adminiſtration was acknowledged, and this was aſſigned as a ſtrong motive for their remaining in office; they had given the beſt advice to their ſovereign, and if their meaſures had been ſucceſsful, all the world would have acknowledged them to be able ſtateſmen: as it was, they ought to be ſupported by parliament, becauſe they had ſtrenuouſly aſſerted and maintained the rights and privileges of parliament to the utmoſt of their

their power. This was the ſubſtance of the arguments on both ſides, and upon a diviſion, the motion was rejected by 150 votes againſt 55.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

The ſame day, on the motion of Lord Effingham, Sir Richard Temple, a navy commiſſioner, and Mr. Atkinſon, the treaſury agent for the tranſport ſervice, were examined at the bar before the committee of inquiry, reſpecting the mode uſed in taking up ſhips for carrying proviſions, ſtores and troops to America; the rates on which they were taken, and the ſums in detail, which had been expended in the various branches of that ſervices.

The object of the examination was to ſhew, that government had departed from the general line of buſineſs; that inſtead of charging the Navy Board with making thoſe contracts, as his lordſhip ſuppoſed to have been hitherto uſual, the Treaſury Board had made a private bargain with Mr. Atkinſon, and by this job, as it was called, the nation had incurred moſt conſiderable loſſes.

It appeared that it was almoſt a new circumſtance for us to ſend out victualling ſhips to our armies abroad; it could not therefore be the uſual buſineſs of the navy board, to provide ſhips for ſo unuſual a ſervice. There was but one inſtance of ſuch an occaſion; which happened in the reign of Queen Anne. At that period, the navy board had ſo much buſineſs, that it was thought expedient to appoint commiſſioners for ſuperintending the tranſport ſervice. When the neceſſity ceaſed, the commiſſion was diſcontinued, and has never ſince been revived.

The prices which have been given by government in conſequence of their agreement with Mr. Atkinſon were 10s. a ton for ſix ſhips, a few more at 11s. but for the far greater part 12s. 6d. The laſt ſum was paid for a conſiderable time by the Treaſury, whilſt the Navy Board found ſhips at 11s. a ton. But this was attributed by Mr. Atkinſon to the difference of the two ſervices. The commiſſion paid to him by government was at firſt two and a half *per cent.* The Treaſury, after ſome months, thought the ſum too much, and Mr. Atkinſon ſubmitted it to their own diſcretion; upon which they reduced it to one and an half. It alſo appeared, that it had been uſual for him to receive the money from government monthly; and the rate of each month being paid him early in the ſame month, there was an additional advantage in the uſe of ſo large a ſum.

When Mr. Atkinſon had anſwered a great variety of queſtions put to him by the Duke of Richmond, and the Lords Camden, Shelburne and Effingham, the latter acquainted the committee, that he had ſeveral reſolutions to move relative to the expence of the buſineſs now under their lordſhips conſideration; he then read a number of reſolutions, aſcertaining the expence of different branches of the tranſport ſervice; and by a compariſon between the contracts of the Treaſury and thoſe of the Navy Board, demonſtrated that there was a waſte in the former of near 78,000l. and that, upon little more than half the number of ſhips which were taken up by the latter in the ſame number of months. And he alſo demonſtrated, that upon the price of tonnage alone, the Treaſury paid Mr. Atkinſon upwards of 45,000l. more than the Navy Board paid for the ſame number of ſhips at the very ſame time. Eighteen-pence a ton extraordinary might perhaps appear a trifle to the Treaſury; but in an affair of ſuch vaſt extent, it was an enormous weight upon the kingdom; that ſo much money ſhould be paid through a private agency, that was uſually paid by a board which made its contracts by public advertiſements, muſt carry ſtrong ſuſpicions with it to every breaſt; but to his lordſhip it was ſufficient ground to know, that it was a contract made in the dark, and he ſhould therefore do every thing in his power to bring the whole tranſaction to broad daylight. He then moved his reſolutions, which ſtated the contraſted expences of the ſhipping taken up by the two Boards; the one by public advertiſement, the other by private agency, and ſtating the difference as given before, he acquainted the Houſe, that he meant they ſhould be followed by a reſolution of cenſure, which he alſo read.

Lord *Sandwich* objected to the reſolutions, though they might be the reſult of a moſt accurate calculation; becauſe there was a degree of cenſure in

in them, which he thought undeſerved. The Treaſury had taken the greateſt pains to procure ſhips at the cheapeſt rate. They had agreed with Mr. Atkinſon on the ſame terms that he had from all the merchants who employed him at home and abroad; and ſuch œconomy was in the Treaſury, and ſuch moderation in the agent, that even the ordinary commiſſion was reduced to one *per cent.* The Navy Board had been applied to; they were too full of buſineſs already. The ſurveyors of the dock-yards were too buſily employed to attend this extra ſervice. Beſides there was great difference between the navy ſervice and this: The ſtore ſhips employed in the latter attend on the fleets, and ſtay abroad for three years; their ſeamen cannot raiſe the wages, which are not above 1l. 5s. per month; whilſt the ſhips taken to ſupply the army return once or twice a year, and muſt raiſe the men's wages perhaps every voyage, and pay them at this moment 3l. 15s. There did not appear to him a ſhadow of ſuſpicion like that of the noble earl's; he therefore thought the implied cenſure unjuſt, and moved that the chairman ſhould quit the chair.

The *Duke of Richmond* replied to Lord Sandwich, and ridiculed the application of government to the Navy Board; juſt at the time the inquiry was ſet on foot. His lordſhip talked of the ſurveyors in the dock-yards being all too buſy to attend to this ſervice; yet it came out in evidence at the bar, that Mr. Atkinſon, their agent, got the whole buſineſs done by one ſurveyor alone. A miſerable excuſe! The great ground of apology ſeemed to be the difficulty of finding ſo many ſhips at ſuch an emergency. Surely the Navy Board were under the ſame difficulty; yet they got them cheaper! In ſhort, his Grace could not avoid arraigning the conduct of the Houſe, if the object of complaint ſhould paſs without a ſerious inquiry; for though not elected by the people, he held their lordſhips as their repreſentatives, and not only guardians of their rights, but truſtees of their property.

*Lord Onſlow* ſaid, that the Treaſury had no better way of proceeding than that which they adopted. The Navy Board could not do the buſineſs without an additional number of commiſſioners. He condemned the mode of advertiſing, as it would publiſh the neceſſity there was for ſhips, and induce a combination to raiſe the price of tonnage. He would not ſay, that the Navy Board had been officially called on about it, but he believed ſeveral of the Board had been ſpoken to on the ſubject, and did not chuſe to accept the charge.

The *Duke of Richmond* anſwered, that there were ſeveral ways of ſpeaking to the gentlemen of that Board. They might be ſpoken to in the ſame manner that a noble Lord (Sandwich) had ſpoken to one of the witneſſes in the examination that day at the bar, of which his Grace took notice at the time. The queſtion might ſuggeſt the anſwer. A firſt lord of the Treaſury might ſay,—"You would not chuſe to be concerned in this affair, would you? You have too much to do already, have not you? Certainly, your lordſhip's right—we have too much to do already—we ſhould not chuſe to undertake it." So then his lordſhip is at liberty to give the troubleſome job to his private agent.

*Lord Suffolk* after urging the difficulty of getting ſhips and the difference of the two ſervices, as a reaſon for the difference in the expence, declared his fixed objection to make any reſolutions until the whole inquiry was finiſhed, as this had been the practice of the committee hitherto.

*Lord Shelburne* anſwered, That he would not argue about the practice which miniſterial convenience had eſtabliſhed in the committee; but he would ſtand up for the eſtabliſhed practice of office, which reprobated ſuch ſecret contracts; a practice big with deſtruction to the people, and whoſe ruinous effects would receive a ſpeedy elucidation from the reports of the merchants to whom the conſideration of that infamous rum-contract had been referred, and who had abſolutely condemned it; yet this contract was made with the ſame Mr. Atkinſon, the ſhip agent. He aſked, why adminiſtration had formed an inferior board for this buſineſs: he could not have ſuppoſed that the inſtructive Mr. Atkinſon would have refuſed a ſeat at it, with a thouſand a year—a few thouſands ſo applied would have ſaved the nation a great deal; and he concluded by a

wiſh, that all government contracts ſhould be made by public advertiſement.

On a diviſion it was carried, that the chairman ſhould leave the chair.

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*Tueſday March* 17. This day *Lord Weymouth*, principal ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, informed the Houſe that he had it in command from his majeſty's to lay before their lordſhips a declaration made to him by the French ambaſſador, in the name of his maſter. The declaration was then read, copy of which is inſerted in our laſt Magazine, p. 141; and his lordſhip further acquainted the Houſe, that his majeſty, in conſequence of this declaration, had diſpatched letters of inſtant recall to the Britiſh miniſter at Verſailles; that he beheld with indignation this open violation of the eſtabliſhed amity between the two courts, and though he would not be the firſt diſturber of the tranquility of Europe, yet it was neceſſary for him to take ſuch meaſures as might ſecure the dignity of his crown, and the welfare of his people, and hoped for their lordſhips concurrence and ſupport. His lordſhip concluded with moving an addreſs of thanks to his majeſty for his moſt gracious meſſage, and to aſſure him of the firm and faithful ſupport of that Houſe in every meaſure his majeſty ſhould adopt at this criſis, to ſupport the honour, dignity, and intereſt of the nation. The perfidious conduct of the French court was likewiſe ſeverely arraigned in this addreſs, as a violation of the law of nations, and of the rights of every ſovereign power.

The *Duke of Mancheſter* moved an amendment, by adding, after the aſſurances of firm and faithful ſupport, "provided your majeſty will diſcard from your councils thoſe wicked miniſters, under whoſe adminiſtration no plan, civil or military, has ever ſucceeded." His grace urged it as a reaſon for this amendment, that it was highly impolitic to place any further confidence in the management of a ſet of miniſters who had already loſt us America.

*Lord Weymouth* replied, that he did not intend for the preſent to enter into any exculpation of himſelf, or the reſt of his brethren in office, he would reſerve a formal defence, till a formal accuſation ſhould appear. The objection he had to urge to the amendment, originated from a different cauſe. At a time when the very being of the kingdom ſtood on a precarious baſis, and his majeſty had requeſted their united help to ſupport it, and his dignity, it had an ungenerous appearance, to tack to this neceſſary relief certain compulſatory conditions. Firſt comply with the requeſt, and if miniſters are incapable, when called upon, of ſuggeſting any vindication, then would be the time for oppoſition to propoſe ſuch a meaſure as the preſent.

*Lord Dudley Ward* oppoſed the amendment as unprecedented and indecent. It would be offering the higheſt indecency to our ſovereign, and the greateſt injury to his ſervants, to condemn them by a raſh and haſty cenſure, before they were heard in their own defence. The failure of their plans was not a proof of their ill conduct; it might have ariſen from fortuitous or other circumſtances, and did not immediately imply cenſure; His lordſhip therefore thought it his duty to vote againſt the amendment.

The *Earl of Effingham* ſaid, that neither the arguments ſuggeſted by the firſt lord, nor thoſe mentioned by the ſecond on this ſubject, could be conſidered as valid objections to the amendment. As for the opinion, that it intimated want of zeal and generoſity, to tack a condition to a requeſt, that concerned intimately the national welfare; there was nothing in this, becauſe the condition contained nothing that was not matter of fact, and matter of notoriety. The other arguments againſt it, his lordſhip wittily affirmed to be totally untrue, for the miniſtry had already been tried—too long tried; and guilt, and error, when uniform, muſt be conſidered in a miniſtry as terms nearly ſynonymous.

The *Marquis of Rockingham* aroſe in defence of the ſame opinion. He ſaid, that the propereſt, and only parliamentary method of ſoliciting a redreſs of grievances, was by offering it as the term of compliance to a requeſt. The condition annexed therefore was perfectly in order. He deſired the Houſe to turn their attention to the ſtate of their affairs, and from that retroſpection, deduce whether or no

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they were in a condition to cope with the united Houſe of Bourbon; for it was the ſame thing to ſay we were at war with France and Spain in conjunction, as to affirm, that we were at war with France. We had been unable to conquer America alone, and now we ſeemed to flatter ourſelves that we ſhould be able to reduce them, though combined with the moſt formidable powers of Europe; to conquer America, through the reduction of France and Spain. This was the expectation, and on what was it grounded? Our reſources were very much exhauſted; our ſtocks reduced beyond any thing that ever was heard of; our armies abroad ſurrounded and in danger; our fleets alſo at a great diſtance, and under all theſe diſadvantages we talked big, and ſeemed to have conquered every difficulty with words.

The *Duke of Richmond* ſucceeded the Marquis of Rockingham, and expreſſed his aſtoniſhment, that upon an event of ſuch importance no miniſter had riſen to acquaint us with the full extent of our military ability. The very exiſtence of the nation was at ſtake in conſequence of the addreſs moved, and yet no explanation had been made concerning the internal reſources we poſſeſſed, the allies we were engaged to, the ſhips and the ſeamen neceſſary for ſo important an undertaking, and the ſoldiers fit for ſo arduous a taſk as a conteſt with the united Houſe of Bourbon. It had been ſuggeſted by the noble Marquis, who ſpoke laſt, that many perſons who voted in another Houſe of parliament, were influenced in their opinion by the places they held. It was neceſſary to remind their lordſhips, that there was more at ſtake at preſent, than the precarious engagement of an office, their eſtates, the property of the kingdom in which their lordſhips ſo materially participated was in danger, and this ſhould induce them to reflect ſeriouſly on the conſequences of a war with France; but this mercenary motive was not the only circumſtance that ought to actuate their lordſhips at ſo critical a period. They were truſtees for the nation, and ſhould feel for its welfare and dignity in a particular degree. He begged their lordſhips to recollect, that twenty-nine thouſand of the flower of the Britiſh army had already been loſt; that our frigates were now in America, and the beſt part of our fleet, from whence it would prove a matter of the utmoſt difficulty to withdraw them; and then prayed them to conſider, whether under ſuch various diſadvantages it was likely that we who had not been able to conquer America alone, ſhould have the ability to cope with the united powers of the colonies and the Houſe of Bourbon. It had been objected againſt the amendment propoſed, that it was unfair to diſcard miniſters, without a previous trial and conviction. Their lordſhips ſhould conſider, that an office was not an eſtate. His majeſty had a right to diſmiſs from his ſervice any perſon who ſerved him, and the ſame privilege ought certainly to be inveſted in parliament, when the ſervants ſo employed had proved themſelves inadequate to the taſk in which they were engaged. Another objection was, that it was ungenerous to annex a condition to an addreſs of this purport: this impediment might eaſily be removed by a change only in the terms in which the amendment was conceived; inſtead of making it a proviſo, it might be converted into a prayer, and be requeſted as a favour of his majeſty. His grace inveighed with great acrimony againſt the inflammatory expreſſions that had been made uſe of in the meſſage, and againſt the flattering imitation which had been obſerved in the reply. Every ſentence had been echoed with the moſt obſequious adulation, and the addreſs was no more than a ſervile ſupplement to the meſſage. If he had been concerned in the phraſe of this addreſs, he would have recommended every thing to be left out that tended to inflame, and have expreſſed the purport in this plain expreſſion, "we are ready to ſtand by your majeſty in every thing that concerns the dignity of the crown, and the welfare of the people." He next adverted to the plan of peace that had been propoſed, and ridiculed it as frivolous and ridiculous. He had ſome time ago conſidered deliberately this great queſtion of conciliation, and had drawn up a plan that appeared to him to be more probably effectual than any that had been hitherto ſuggeſted. The purport of it was to ſend

commiſſioners to America, who ſhould be ordered to offer terms of peace and independence to America, if they required it; if not, to acquieſce in the beſt conditions they were willing to comply with; and after the concluſion of ſuch agreement, to aſſiſt them in the modification of any government they choſe to adopt.

*Lord Shelburne* differed totally from the Duke of Richmond, with reſpect to the propriety of preſerving peace. He conſidered a war as unavoidable, ſince the declaration that had come from the court of France, could receive no interpretation, but a formal renunciation of every pacific intention with regard to this country. He admoniſhed miniſters to advert with peculiar care to the Bank of England, and to exert every endeavour to ſupport that, upon which the exiſtence of England materially reſted. He inſiſted that the idea of American dependence ought never to be given up, and therefore, that his grace's plan was entirely repugnant to his ſentiments of proper reconcilement. He declaimed againſt the depravity of the age and the licentious liberty of the preſs, and concluded with profeſſing himſelf a neutral member on the preſent queſtion, as he was too zealous for the honour of his country not to wiſh for war, when ſuch indignancy had been offered, and yet too warm an advocate for peace to ſee hoſtilities proſecuted, if there was any favourable and honourable method of avoiding it.

The *Duke of Richmond* roſe to ſhew, that although the noble lord who ſpoke laſt, for whoſe ſentiments he had the higheſt deference, differed from him in opinion, as to the meaſures proper to be purſued by this country, in conſequence of the French miniſter's notification, that they nevertheleſs agreed in many, and indeed moſt of the points on which they had given their opinions, and in particular with regard to the miſchievous extent of the prerogative of the crown, under that ſpecious and ſtill more dangerous exertion, the exertion of court influence. A ſyſtem of corruption which called for the immediate attention of their lordſhips, and ought to be extirpated, if they ſeriouſly wiſhed to revive the ſpirit of the conſtitution, and to reſtore the nation to its antient luſtre. Let their lordſhips look round their own Houſe, and they would ſee there was a majority of placemen! let their lordſhips recollect how very rare a circumſtance it was for any noble lord who held a place to differ from the king's ſervants ſo far as to withhold his vote from any motion of their offering! he meant no perſonal reflection by that remark, though it was a truth of ſuch ſerious importance, that he could not but call their lordſhips attention to it.

*Lord Fauconberg* got up in great warmth, and expreſſed himſelf hurt at the Duke of Richmond's declaration, that every placeman implicitly followed adminiſtration, and dared not refuſe to vote for any of their meaſures. He ſaid it was highly improper for him to be held forth to the public as a being ſo abject, ſo proſtitute a peer. Such language ought not to be ſuffered. Was he, when he left the Houſe, to be pointed at in the paſſages as the man who had no will of his own, but always obeyed the mandates of the miniſter, let the meaſure be ever ſo unjuſt, ever ſo unconſtitutional? He ſaid he diſdained to be the tool of any ſet of men, and he dared adminiſtration to ſay he ſhould vote for what he did not approve. After more warm expreſſions, he obſerved, that peers who threw out ſuch unfair and injurious inſinuations, ought to be called to account for their conduct.

The *Duke of Richmond* got up to explain, and ſaid, that when he mentioned the cuſtom of placemen to vote always with the miniſtry, he mentioned a fact not to be diſputed or denied, and that at the ſame time he had declared he meant no perſonal reflection. His grace concluded with obſerving, that any one lord's getting up in a paſſion to ſay that he was not biaſſed by adminiſtration, was no proof that his general aſſertion was untrue; and he gave the noble earl to underſtand, that he was ready to maintain there whatever he had aſſerted, or to defend it elſewhere.

The *Biſhop of Oxford* took notice of a reproach thrown out in the Lower Houſe againſt the bench of biſhops, intimating, that they had, in the conteſt with America, tinged their lawn with blood.

After repelling this charge, the right reverend prelate contended, that law

law and juſtice ſanctified the war now in agitation before their lordſhips. And, with reſpect to reſources, he inſiſted, that if our nobility would condeſcend to live in a ſtile of leſs extravagance, the ſavings that could be made in their preſent profuſe way of living, and particularly in the article of gaming, would furniſh out a navy that would ſet the univerſe at defiance.

*Lord Shelburne* replied to this argument in his ſpeech, and retorted upon the biſhop, that, if a moſt unneceſſary part of the church eſtabliſhment was cut off, their incomes would be as well applied to the purpoſe alluded to; he did not (he ſaid) mean the right reverend bench, but the golden prebends and fat pluraliſts, thoſe reverend drones who took no part in the labours of their function. Indeed he could not but admire the mode which the prelate uſed to repel the charge of blood. In the ſame breath with which he denied the ſanguinary imputation, he preached up the bloody doctrines of war, and argued in juſtification of univerſal ſlaughter. On a diviſion the Duke of Manchester's amendment was rejected.

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After another ſhort debate, the original addreſs, as moved by Lord Weymouth, was carried.

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## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tueſday, March* 17.

*Lord North* delivered a meſſage from the king, containing the declaration of the French ambaſſador, the exact counterpart of that which was communicated by Lord Weymouth to the lords, and the ſame motion for an addreſs of thanks, with aſſurances of ſupport, and expreſſing a juſt reſentment of the conduct of France was made by Lord North. Mr. Fox propoſed an amendment to the ſame purport as the Duke of Manchester's, which occaſioned a long debate, but nothing new was advanced by the ſpeakers on either ſide; and as it was the general opinion, that the debates on this meſſage were more animated and intereſting in the Houſe of Lords, we have given them the preference. At a very late hour, Lord North's motion for an addreſs was carried by 263 votes againſt 113 for the amendment.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, March* 23.

*Lord Weymouth* delivered a meſſage from his majeſty, informing the Houſe, that it was his intention, in conformity to the ſeveral acts of parliament for that purpoſe, to aſſemble the militia immediately, upon a full conviction of the hoſtile deſigns of France; and his lordſhip thereupon moved an addreſs of thanks and approbation of the meaſure, which was agreed to.

The Houſe then reſolved itſelf into the committee on the ſtate of the nation, when the *Duke of Richmond* moved an humble addreſs to his majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to withdraw his forces, by land and ſea, now acting againſt the colonies in North-America. This motion he explained to be the reſult of the enquiry into the ſtate of the nation, in the courſe of which, he ſaid, it had appeared that we were unable to carry on a war againſt America alone, and therefore as the colonies had acquired additional ſtrength by their treaty with France, it would be more politic to recall our troops, and employ them for our internal ſecurity and defence, than to continue them engaged in an ineffectual ſervice. Our frigates, his grace obſerved, were wanted at home to protect our coaſts, inſtead of employing 90 of theſe uſeful veſſels in America. He thought it was not too late to detach America from her alliance with France, and the moſt likely method to accompliſh this was, to recall our fleets and armies as a ſure token of our wiſh to be reconciled.

*Lord Sandwich* in reply, would not enter into a diſcuſſion of the merits of the meaſure recommended, but he declared himſelf againſt the mode of purſuing it, admitting it was founded in good policy. At this time, he conſidered it as highly improper to avow publickly what meaſures we intended to take, which would be the caſe if this motion was complied with. Executive orders in all political ſyſtems, implied ſecrecy; at dangerous conjunctures it was abſolutely neceſſary, and never more than under the preſent circumſtances of affairs: a public declaration that we are about to withdraw our forces from America,

rica, might deſtroy the very effect propoſed by the motion; it might render the meaſure impracticable. He aſked the Duke of Richmond, if he could pretend to affirm, that all the precautions he had ſo ſtrongly recommended for our domeſtic ſecurity, were not actually in agitation and partly executed? but our ſecurity could not be increaſed, on the contrary it muſt be leſſened by making known every meaſure taken to inſure it.

The *Marquis of Rockingham* apprehended Lord Sandwich had miſconceived the deſign of the motion, it was not, to have all the troops and the fleets brought back to England, but only to remove them from their preſent ſituation, in order to facilitate a reconciliation with America, and to protect other parts of his Majeſty's dominions; and he particularly mentioned the Weſt-Indies and Ireland as requiring additional ſupport.

*Lord Dartmouth*, very juſtly complained of the digreſſive mode of conducting their debates. The ſubject before them was ſeldom adhered to, for the mind was intentionally diverted from it, by the introduction of unapplicable circumſtances. For his own part, he thought what the Marquis had advanced, corroborated in the ſtrongeſt manner the opinion of Lord Sandwich, for the Marquis meant not only to make it publickly known that we were to withdraw our forces from America, but to explain alſo the motive—that Ireland and the Weſt-Indies are in a weak ſtate of defence; he ſhould therefore vote againſt the motion.

The *Duke of Grafton*, after many ſevere reflections on the conduct of adminiſtration, declared it as his opinion, that France meditated a deſcent on theſe kingdoms, and thought that at ſuch a criſis an experienced ſeaman ought to be at the head of the admiralty, hinting that Admiral Kepel was the propereſt man to fill that department.

*Lord Lyttelton*, ſpoke againſt the abſurdity of revealing the political meaſures of ſtate in reſpect to the diſpoſal of our fleets and armies, and then adverted to the exaggerated repreſentation of our national debility given by the Duke of Richmond, which he ſeemed to conſider as an invitation for France to invade us; and cenſured the idea of tamely ſubmitting to the inſult juſt offered on the part of France. His lordſhip made no doubt that we were ſufficiently prepared for every event; he complimented the miniſtry on their prudence and ſkill in concerting proper plans for the national intereſt, but as experience had ſhewn that a want of activity prevailed ſomewhere in the execution of their deſigns; he recommended calling the Earl of Chatham to the helm, who was acknowledged to be the firſt miniſter in Europe for conducting a war, and reſolutely determined againſt the independence of America. No other material argument being introduced, the debate cloſed after a ſmart altercation, rather of a perſonal than of a public nature, between Lord Lyttelton and the Duke of Richmond; upon a diviſion, the motion was rejected by 56 votes, againſt 28.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, March* 23.

A meſſage from the King by Lord North reſpecting the hoſtile intentions of France, and his Majeſty's intention to call out the militia being read, an addreſs of thanks and concurrence was moved by his lordſhip and carried without any diviſion. Several additional clauſes were then propoſed for new regulations in the act for the puniſhment of convicts by hard labour &c. at home, in lieu of tranſportation, when a debate enſued, which produced a diſcovery of ſundry abuſes in the preſent mode of managing theſe convicts, and the expence of bringing country convicts to London to be put on board *the Juſtitia* at Woolwich was particularly complained of. The Houſe divided at a late hour, when the new regulations were carried by 73 votes, againſt 25.

*Thurſday, March* 26. The houſe agreed to the following reſolutions voted in the Committee of ſupply on Monday.

That 1,406923l. be granted to his Majeſty, to defray the extra expences of his Majeſty's land forces; 18,895l. for the charge of the augmentation of his Majeſty's land forces; and 6998l. for the expences of roads and bridges in Scotland.

On the ſecond reading of the bill for laying the new tax on houſes, a converſation enſued upon the mode of laying and collecting it, which in the end produced a motion for printing the bill, that it might be in the hands of the members, and enable them

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to judge more accurately of the difficulties pointed out by ſome gentlemen, but it was carried againſt the motion, upon a diviſion, by 71 votes, to 47.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Friday, March 27.*

This day, the bill for the more effectually preventing the forging of acceptances of bills of exchange, or the numbers, or principal ſums of acceptable receipts for notes, bills, &c. The bill for payment of coſts to parties on complaints determined before juſtices of the peace out of the ſeſſions; charges to conſtables in certain caſes, &c. The bill for the new loan and lottery; and ſeveral private bills, received the royal aſſent by commiſſion.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, March 30.*

*Colonel Barre* after an introductory ſpeech in which he repreſented it as a duty incumbent on every member of parliament to make a ſtrict ſcrutiny into the application of the ſums of money voted by parliament for the public ſervice at all times, but more eſpecially at a criſis when public œconomy was moſt wanted, and the people were called upon for freſh taxes to defray the extraordinary expences of an unnatural, impolitic and ruinous war; moved, "that a committee, conſiſting of twenty one members, ſhould be choſen by ballot, on the following Wedneſday, to take into conſideration the accounts of the two laſt years, and of the preſent ſeſſion of the expenditure of all ſums granted for purpoſes for which parliament does not uſually make an ordinary proviſion; and that they ſhould report their opinion to the Houſe."

That our readers may be enabled to form a clear idea of the nature of this important motion, it is neceſſary to obſerve, that general accounts of the expenditures of all monies granted by parliament for extra ſupplies (over and above the ordinary annual revenues of the kingdom, and the peace eſtabliſhment) are laid before the houſe annually; but this is only done in ſuch a manner as to account in the groſs for the ſums granted for different ſervices, without producing ſpecial vouchers ſtating the terms of contracts, or bargains made by government in the departments of the admiralty, the navy, and the war offices, ſo that it is impoſſible from theſe vague accounts to aſcertain whether the miniſtry have made advantageous contracts for the public, as careful truſtees of their money, or on the contrary, have made extravagant bargains in order to gratify favourite individuals, and permit them to accumulate fortunes, at the expence of the whole body of the people, who are heavily taxed to pay theſe contracts.

*Colonel Barre* throughout the preſent, and the two preceeding ſeſſions of parliament had complained of adminiſtration, for making contracts injurious to the ſtate, and unuſually profitable to the contractors; and he had particularly pointed out the contracts for the regulation of the gold coin, the contract for ſupplying the army in America with rum; and the ſums charged for the army extraordinaries: to enquire into the validity of theſe complaints was therefore the juſt motive for appointing ſuch a committee, and he informed the Houſe that precedents were to be found in their journals for this meaſure.

*Lord North* made no objection to the motion, but ſaid a few words in juſtification of the rum contract which had been made by the Treaſury; his defence of it turned upon two points. Firſt, that the rum ſupplied was very good, for it was old; and gentlemen ought to make allowances for the quality of liquor (a ſound argument if it had been advanced by thoſe who drank it).---Secondly, that the price of rum had fallen, ſince the contract.

*Mr. Cornwall* declared, that he ſhould vote againſt the motion, becauſe it had been the eſtabliſhed rule of the Houſe to admit and paſs ſuch accounts as they were generally ſtated, in the groſs, without taking up the time and attention of parliament, by a minute examination into the terms of every particular contract.

*Mr. Jenkinſon* upon the ſame grounds, warmly expreſſed his diſapprobation of the motion.

*Sir George Yonge* was a warm advocate for it: he contended, that the nation was at preſent ſo circumſtanced that nothing but the ſtricteſt œconomy could ſave her from bankruptcy: that a ſpirit of diſſipation and prodigality had manifeſted itſelf in the parliament: accounts were admitted as ſatisfactory without a ſingle voucher to ſupport them. The miniſter had only to ſay,

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ſo much had been expended on ſhipping; ſo much in purchaſing rum; ſo much in procuring gold; and parliament, profuſely generous, granted every thing without enquiring into the expenditure of the money. Did ſuch conduct ſhew them to be faithful guardians of their conſtituents? Did it argue them to be friends to their country? Ought not ſuch a ſpirit of profuſeneſs to be checked? How could it be checked but by an enquiry into the expenditure of thoſe immenſe ſums which had been voted under the heads of extraordinaries? The Diſcoveries that might poſſibly be made by it, might open the eyes of parliament; ſhew them how they had been duped; how they had ſquandered away in extravagant votes, the property of the nation, and thereby loaded the people with new taxes. He concluded therefore, that a more proper meaſure could not have been adopted than that of a committee; it met his idea, and ſhould have every ſupport in his power.

Mr. *Burke* arraigned the conduct of adminiſtration in general, and ſpoke in favour of the motion, as did Mr. Alderman Bull.

It was at length moved, that the words "and that they ſhould report their opinion to the Houſe," ſhould be left out of the motion; and the Speaker put the queſtion on this amendment, which was agreed to by the Houſe without much oppoſition: He then put the queſtion on the motion ſo amended, which was carried without a diviſion.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Tueſday, March* 31.

The *Earl of Abingdon*, renewed his complaint of the injuſtice done to the American priſoners, now under confinement in different jails or places of cuſtody in England, and of the hardſhips they ſuffered, upon which he founded this motion. "That all the warrants of commitment ſhould be laid before the Houſe." No objection being ſtarted, the queſtion was put and carried. The Houſe having been ſummoned for this day, purſuant to a motion made by the Earl of Effingham, the order of the day for taking into conſideration his lordſhip's motion was read, upon which his lordſhip roſe, and ſtated the buſineſs for which he had deſired the Houſe to be ſummoned; which was, to deſire their lordſhips concurrence to the motions he ſhould have the honour to make reſpecting the ſtate of the navy, and a minute enquiry into the expences that had been incurred in that department, from the year 1770 to the preſent time.

Previous to the reading of theſe motions, his lordſhip requeſted the attention of the Houſe to his introductory explanations of them, which were to the following purport.

His firſt remark reſpected the extravagance of the officers employed in the naval department. He ſaid, they had lately adopted a way of lumping the expences incurred in the repair of damaged veſſels: they never diſtinguiſhed the ſums employed on each particular ſhip with any tolerable accuracy, but contented themſelves with affirming, that ſo much had upon the whole been expended. This was a very culpable mode of proceeding, for he was very conſcious that the repair of ſome ſhips was ſtated in their accounts at 13 or 14,000l. which had never required any ſuch ſum. There was, he ſaid, a certain eſtabliſhed mode of acting, which was dictated to the firſt lord of the admiralty in 1727, from which he had no right of deviating now, except where the expreſs order of the council was previouſly obtained. The noble lords, who preſided at the head of that department, had not adhered to this preſcribed rule, nor had he ſhewn that his deviation was ſanctioned by the only condition that could authoriſe ſuch deviation. Every expence that in any degree appertained to his lordſhip's office, was materially increaſed. Before the year 1773 the expence incurred to the nation by the commiſſioners of the navy, did not exceed 34,000 pounds; for that year, and as it was pretended for that year alone, it was raiſed to 46,000 pounds; and though the cauſe aſſigned ceaſed with the year, yet inſtead of being diminiſhed, this ſalary was 500 pounds increaſed. His lordſhip alſo affirmed, that during the period in queſtion, the proportionate quantity of ſtores was leſs than it ought to be. Leſs ſtores had been procured and more money given for them. Many ſhips had alſo coſt more in repairing than they would have done if entirely built. A 60 gun ſhip did not originally ſtand the nation in more than 30,000l. and for the repairing

pairing of ſuch 29,000l. had been frequently charged; ſo that, every thing conſidered, the mended veſſel was dearer than a new one. All theſe were examples of official diſſipation that at this period required redreſs.

His lordſhip then moved, "that an account ſhould be laid before the Houſe of the number of ſhips in our navy in the year 1770." "Alſo of the number of ſhips broke up ſince that period; and the quantity of old ſtores which have been ſince diſpoſed of, with the ſums received for ſuch ſtores." "Alſo for an account of the ſums which have been expended during the year 1777, in the navy repairs, at the different docks or out-ports, ſpecifying the names of the ſhips, and the ſums expended on each ſhip over and above the uſual expence of wear and tear."

Upon which a warm and intereſting debate enſued: it was opened by *Lord Sandwich*, who conſidering the whole force of the motions, from the explanations already given, to be levelled directly againſt his management in the admiralty department, made his defence nearly in the following words. His lordſhip ſaid, he was not to be intimidated from applying an old argument, merely becauſe it was an old one. On former occaſions he had often ſuggeſted the ſame objection, that the ſimilitude of circumſtances extorted from him now, the objection of inexpedience. He never could be driven from the opinion, that an authorized declaration of all our weakneſſes, was the moſt impolitic action that could be committed. This argument did not reſt upon ſpeculation, for he knew wherein we had ſuffered from ſimilar expoſition, by having explained the ſituation of our cruiſers and convoys, he was certain we had incurred poſitive loſs, for by that means the French had learnt to avoid us. As the times grew more critical, we ought to become more cautious, and not loſe more by indulging the exerciſe of an imprudent curioſity. As to the firſt motion that had been read, he was firmly convinced, it tended ſtrongly to make as dangerous diſcoveries, as any that had reſulted from the former enquiry; for knowing the ſtate of the navy for ſo long a period as between the years 1770 and 1778, was, in fact, to know its preſent ſtate; for many of the ſame veſſels were now in being; and as ſome had been conſtructed, others had decayed; ſo that ſuch an explanation would prove a very ſtrong intimation of our preſent ſituation. An imputation had been laid againſt the commiſſioners of the navy, for lumping, as it had been called, the detail of the expenditure in navy repairs. This practice was certainly not reprehenſible, becauſe it was unavoidable. They formed their calculation of the ſum neceſſary for this purpoſe, principally from the worſt veſſels; but it was the beſt that were in prudence to be firſt repaired; ſo that part of the money obtained for one, was in the execution of this office unavoidably applied to another, and the diſtinct, particular *quotas* could not therefore be poſſibly underſtood at the time of ſoliciting the ſupply: but it did not therefore follow that the whole ſum was not applied. The commiſſioners were reproached for an increaſe of ſalary. This imputation did not extend to him, for he had experienced no ſuch augmentation, nor did he believe that it did ariſe from any other circumſtance than the increaſe of perſons for the execution of increaſed buſineſs, a new commiſſion having been appointed for Halifax, and another for North America. It was very true, that a leſs quantity of ſtores was procured for more money than had once been the caſe; but this was the fault of the times, not of the office. Every ſpecies of ſtores was now held at a higher price than they had been, and therefore the conſequence was unavoidable, that the ſame ſum of money ſhould purchaſe leſs quantity of magazines. His lordſhip concluded with exhorting the Houſe not to be prevailed upon to endanger the nation by farther communication of our infirmities.

The *Duke of Bolton* expreſſed his ſurprize at hearing ſuch a language from a firſt lord of the admiralty, who had ſo lately boaſted of having reſtored to a ſtate of glorious ſtrength, the navy of this country, which from the ſucceſſive direction of Lord Hawke, Sir Charles Saunders, and Lord Egmont, had been delivered to him in a ſtate of deſpondency. If he had really made the vaunted reformation, what had he to apprehend from the inquiry of that Houſe, or what had we to fear from publiſhing it to the world? His grace

ſtrongly urged the neceſſity of putting a ſtop to the profuſion of government in almoſt every department. It was not neceſſary to recur to the evidence which had been delivered at their lordſhips bar to prove this profuſion. It was not neceſſary to inſtance the private bargains made by the firſt lord of the treaſury in his cloſet, to the great and manifeſt loſs of the nation. It was not neceſſary to adduce the unwillingneſs of the ſtate officers to have their conduct inveſtigated; he would ſtop at one evidence which lay upon their lordſhips table. The expences of the admiralty-office only, which, previous to the year 1773, had been no more than 34,000l. were in that year augmented to 46,000l. Was this increaſe neceſſary that year in particular from ſome extraordinary cauſe? Be it ſo. But why is it continued ever ſince? And why this year is it ſwelled to five hundred pounds more? His grace then entered into a long digreſſion concerning the miſmanagement of Greenwich hoſpital, which being foreign to the buſineſs of the day, and producing no regular motion, we omit.

*Lord Sandwich* roſe again to explain (*the only reaſon admitted for ſpeaking twice on the ſame motion*) he ſaid, that it was a miſtake in any lord to ſuppoſe he had ever in that Houſe ſaid, "That the navy in general was in a ſtate of deſpondency when he came to preſide over it." His aſſertion went only to the article of timber; nor did he by that aſſertion, true as it was, mean any cenſure upon the very great and able men who had preceded him: it was the neceſſary effect of a long war, when the timber muſt be uſed faſter than it can be ſeaſoned, and a number of ſhips are neceſſarily built with green wood. As to the inſinuation of the noble duke againſt Lord North's contracts, he thought it highly improper, as there was a not a man in that Houſe, or in the kingdom, who was acquainted with his lordſhip, that did not know him to be one of the moſt diſintereſted men in the nation.

The *Duke of Richmond* remarked, that it was ridiculous to talk of the diſintereſtedneſs of a miniſter, whilſt facts are proved ſo glaringly upon him. The rum contract, condemned by a reſpectable committee of merchants, to whoſe conſideration it had been referred, was an irrefragable argument of wilful waſte. Whether it was for the miniſter's own emolument, or for his friends, or his miſtreſs, were objects totally foreign to the caſe.

After ſome further ſlight converſation, the firſt of Lord Effingham's motions was put, and rejected on a diviſion.

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The two others were then propoſed, and paſſed without a diviſion.

When the chancellor came to that reſpecting the old ſtores which had been diſpoſed of, and the number of ſhips which had been broke up, Lord Sandwich expreſſed himſelf willing to have the accounts of the ſtores laid on the table, but wiſhed and hoped the noble earl would withdraw that part reſpecting the ſhips, as he ſaid it could anſwer no purpoſe, unleſs to give our enemies inſight into our affairs.

*Lord Effingham* perſiſted in the motion, alledging that it was neceſſary to know the bad ſtate of our own affairs, that we might mend it; and, as for laying open the number of our ſhips to the enemy, it would be as well done by ſending them a parcel of old court calendars; and a converſation followed, which cannot be called a debate, becauſe the motion was not regularly oppoſed.

The *Duke of Richmond* ſaid, it was making parliament a ſhadow, to refuſe it the power of examining into the accounts of ſo many years ſtanding. The ſums for which ſhips had been ſold ſhould be accounted for. What was parliament, if it could not enforce it? The giving ſuch accounts would have a better effect than the noble earl ſuppoſed. It would perhaps prevent an inſurrection amongſt a diſſatisfied and injured people. The people, he ſaid, would riſe. He was convinced they would; and in the tumult of their wrath, would perhaps pull down the noble lord from his high ſeat; and as the enraged Hollanders ſerved John and Cornelius De Wit, tear his limbs in pieces. He wiſhed to prevent theſe fatal effects, and this inquiry was probably the only means to avoid them.

*Lord Dudley Ward* ſaid, he agreed with the noble duke, that the people were ready to riſe, but it was againſt our enemies the French. He adviſed there-

therefore that the Houſe would reject every propoſition for the expoſal of our ſtrength or weakneſs at ſo critical a time.

*Lord Sandwich* declared, that he had always ſeen the moſt dangerous tendency in the inquiry now on foot, but he in all caſes gave up his opinion to the opinion of the Houſe. However, he at this time ſeriouſly exhorted their lordſhips to be cautious how they made public the ſtate of our national concerns: and he concluded by aſſuring the Houſe, "that adminiſtration had exerted themſelves to put the kingdom in the beſt ſtate of reſiſtance they could in caſe France and Spain ſhould force us into a war, which he wiſhed much not to be the caſe."

*Lord Effingham* ſaid, that ſince all means of information were held from him by thoſe who, if they were in the right, ſhould be the firſt to produce them, he would find them elſewhere, and convince the people of that ruinous prodigality which pervaded every department of government, though he found for the preſent a majority, he was going to ſay a ſervile majority, would not ſuffer the information to come from that ſource, where it was to be had with the greateſt accuracy.

The *Lord Chancellor* then roſe to call the Houſe to a ſenſe of its own dignity. He declared, he could not ſit in ſilence to hear a language ſo degrading to the peerage held out in that Houſe, without giving it his mark of cenſure. A ſervile majority was a term of ſuch contempt, that the expreſſion was not to be borne, without the Houſe giving up that conſequence which it held as moderators between the king and the people.

He even blamed the patience of government, in tamely ſuffering ſuch language to be uſed ſo long. Thoſe who knew him muſt acknowledge that his place had no influence on his conduct, and he was convinced the majority of that Houſe were as independent in their principles as they were in their fortunes.

The *Duke of Manchester* cenſured the warmth of Earl Bathurſt, and ſeemed to ſuppoſe by what fell from him, that government had reſolved not to be ſo patient in future. Something, he ſuppoſed, was in embryo. Some object might be marked out for reſentment: but he would proceed in the ſame line as many independent noblemen near him, fearleſs of the menaces or power of government.

*Lord Onſlow* diſclaimed any ſuch diſpoſition on the part of government, and ſaid the learned lord meant the patience which the officers of government had ſhewn in not always replying to the ſevere expreſſions uſed againſt them by noblemen on the other ſide of the Houſe.

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# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. Nº. VII.

*Nullum theatrum virtuti conſcientia magus eſt.* CICERO.

To a man of real virtue, the cenſure or applauſe of no theatre is more awful or more animating than that of his own conſcience.

CICERO, upon whoſe mind the advancing rays of celeſtial philoſophy beamed with a brightneſs very admirable in a Pagan period of time, before the Sun of Righteouſneſs aroſe, and ſhone forth in full ſplendour upon the world, informs us, in his Tuſculan Queſtions, of a very remarkable interview between Pompey and Poſidonius, which does honour to both, and of which he had an account from Pompey himſelf. In ancient times the eagerneſs to viſit illuſtrious men was much greater than in the preſent ſtate of the world; and although this may be explained by the conſideration that books are now much more generally diffuſed than they were then, ſo that as the ſtreams of knowledge are conveyed to us in aqueducts, we have not the ſame reaſon for approaching the fountains; yet I am inclined not to hold the explanation as quite ſufficient, and to allow credit to antiquity for a more generous enthuſiaſm than the moderns can boaſt. When Pompey arrived at the habitation of Poſidonius, he found him confined to bed in very great pain. He regretted that this affliction ſhould prevent him from

hearing the wiſdom of one whom Cicero ſtyles, probably after Pompey, *nobiliſſimum philoſophum*, "a moſt exalted philoſopher." Poſidonius, with a gallant ſpirit of reſolution and complaiſance, very different from what we have been told of the feeble peeviſhneſs of modern celebrated geniuſes, broke out into the following fine abrupt exclamation, *Tu vero potes. Nec committam ut dolor corporis efficiat ut fruſtra tantus vir ad me venerit.* "But you *can* hear me. Nor will I allow bodily ſufferings to have the effect that ſo great a man ſhould come to me in vain." He then delivers to the hero, not a regular diſcourſe, but excellent ſentences in ſupport of virtue, introducing indeed the high ſpirit of ſtoiciſm, but at the ſame time appearing conſcious of its being rather too high, when he ſays, *Hoc igitur tibi propone amplitudinem et quaſi quandam exaggerationem quam altiſſimam animi.* "Propoſe then to yourſelf a certain amplitude, and, as it were, very elevated exaggeration of ſoul." And after very rationally admitting popular approbation to be ſomething worthy of a wiſe man, he utters the noble ſentiment which I have choſen for the motto of this paper, "That a virtuous man's own conſcience is as great a theatre as he can have." The epitaph upon Sir Chriſtopher Wren, in St. Paul's church, of which he was the architect, has been juſtly admired as ſublime. "*Lector, ſi monumentum requiras circumſpice.* "Reader, if you would ſee his monument, caſt your eyes around you;" ſo that the whole church is made his Mauſoleum. In my opinion, there is a ſimilar ſublimity in this ſentiment, by which a man, upon the ancient principle of τιμη σεαυτον, "reverence thyſelf," is taught to expand his mind into a grand theatre of ſelf-obſervation.

The conſtruction of the human mind is a myſtery which there ſeems to be no probability will ever be known in this ſtate of human exiſtence. Of its operations we have many regiſters, as we have many meteorological journals. But of itſelf we know no more than of the original ſubſtance of the planets. He, "who ſpake as never man ſpake," ſaith of one well-known quality in the natural world, "The wind bloweth where it liſteth, and thou heareſt the ſound thereof; but cannot tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth." The ſound of the mind we hear; but what it is we cannot tell. The muſic which it utters, its melody, its harmony, its diſcord, its variety of notes, have been written by Shakeſpeare with a wonderful degree of perfection, ſo as to be played by a Garrick; and innumerable other inſtances will preſent themſelves to every cultivated reader. We have even gamuts and treatiſes of the grounds of its muſic—witneſs a Locke and other metaphyſicians. But the inſtrument is as much concealed from our intelligence, as the ſpheres of which the delightful muſic has been fancied by romantic imaginations. Models enough of this unknown inſtrument have been framed, as portraits have been drawn of perſonages whom the painters never ſaw; but ſuch models being "fabrics of a viſion," have faded away, and been ſucceeded by others as vain as images in the clouds, painted with light, melt into air, and are ſucceeded by other forms as fleeting. How then can we repreſent, by a ſenſible image, the mind as a theatre to its own actings? Let us conceive a ſpacious ſaloon, in which our thoughts and paſſions exert themſelves, and let its walls be encruſted with mirrour, for the purpoſe of reflection, in the ſame manner that rooms in voluptuous oriental countries are ſaid to be finiſhed for the purpoſe of increaſing ſenſual delight.

That a well-informed conſcience ſhould be the chief director of the actions of man, is moſt certainly true. I ſay, a well-informed conſcience; for whatever pretty theories have been given us of the beauty of virtue—of the natural moral ſenſe—of the ſympathetic feeling of morality—a writer of temporary faſhionable fame in this age, hath, amidſt much levity, and I am afraid much contaminating extravagance of effuſion, had the merit of introducing a decent and clear piece of induction, in which by reaſoning upon an eminent example in ſacred hiſtory he hath ſhewn that conſcience needs to be informed. The pretty theories to which I have alluded, though they pretend to be ſyſtems of themſelves, are only the flowers of fantaſtical engraftings upon the bleſſed plant of Revelation. For as Butler in his very able and candid Analogy of Natural and Revealed Religion well obſerves, modern philoſophers are forgetful for how much

much of their knowledge of good they have inſenſibly been indebted to their Chriſtian education.

A Hypochondriack Preacher, would, I am ſenſible, be an anomalous character; for whatever part of his ſermon ſhould appear not quite intelligible, or at all unpleaſant to his auditors, they might very fairly, though perhaps not very juſtly impute to the gloomy diſeaſe of his mind. I muſt therefore guard againſt too much ſerioufneſs at one time, leaſt my readers ſhould contract any degree of averſion to me as a dreary teacher, when my ſincere wiſh is, and I pretend to nothing higher, only to be their companion and friend. As however a companion and friend may throw in an inſtructive remark, which will inſinuate itſelf more readily, becauſe no authority is aſſumed, which can provoke to reſiſtance and excluſion, the Hypochondriack deſires to be of any little advantage he can to his readers in that way. He wiſhes without affectation to accoſt them in the true ſpirit of thoſe good primitive authors, who have prefaced their works with ſuch phraſes as theſe, "Gentle Reader, Worthy Reader, Chriſtian Reader."

That the merited applauſe of mankind is highly valuable, and a great immediate incitement to act well, I certainly agree: and therefore to return to the image of the mind as a theatre, I would not have it cloſe as an amphitheatre; but open to the inſpection of the world. But we muſt conſider that valuable as the applauſe of men is, it cannot come in competition with the approbation of our own conſcience. Men may ſee with erroneous eyes, or with eyes prejudiced by vice. To our conſcience therefore we muſt intimately appeal. Seneca in one of his epigrams has a very ſtriking thought, of the exact interpretation, of which from Latin into Engliſh I am not quite ſure; but believe I underſtand its meaning, *Vive tibi nam moriere tibi.* "Live to your own mind, for to your own mind you muſt die." For Seneca I have a double reverence; both for his own worth, and becauſe he was the heathen ſage whom my grandfather conſtantly ſtudied, and I do not imagine that a philoſopher ſo ſerious, meant in this paſſage to inculcate that a man ſhould live to pleaſe himſelf, for that other people will be of no help to him when he comes to die. Were this the meaning of the precept, Seneca has the moſt perfect diſciples in the Almack ſchool, and the other various genteel clubs in London. In my apprehenſion he meant to impreſs his readers with a judicious and ſolemn reflection, that a man ſhould live ſo as to be approved by himſelf; becauſe for that he will moſt earneſtly wiſh when he comes to die. In ſhort that he ſhould act as Lord Lyttelton beautifully deſcribes Thomſon to have written, ſo as that there was not "One line which dying he could wiſh to blot." I am however very willing that the paſſage ſhould alſo be taken in a leſs ſolemn ſenſe, in which caſe it will be found very practically uſeful. For, if a man were alway: to have preſent to his mind, how little the companions of his feſtivity can do for him, or indeed would do for him, when he comes to die, or will care for him when he is dead, we ſhould have much leſs of that weak, and often vicious compliance, by which men of gaiety do what is ridiculous and criminal, not only againſt their own knowledge, but againſt their own inclination. Were the grand idea of the theatre of conſcience in its full extent, and with all its enjoyments to be conſtantly in our contemplation, we ſhould not forfeit the higher approbation of ourſelves, who are really judges for the paultry, inattentive, and tranſient plaudits of others.

## THE FALSE PRUDE.

*From* SKETCHES *of the* Lives *and* Writings *of the Ladies of* France, *by Mrs.* Thickneſſe. *See our Review of New Books in the laſt Month, p.* 134.

CAMILLA, who was brought up at the court of a certain Northern princeſs, was not only the moſt beautiful and accompliſhed woman of her time, but was equally admired for her ſenſe, virtue, and wiſdom. The paſſion of love ſhe treated with ſcorn; and thoſe men who attempted to make love to her met only with contempt and diſdain from this haughty and imperious beauty, to whom no man dared even to mention the ſubject of love in her preſence; and if ſhe ſaw any man pay a particular regard, or betray tenderneſs towards any of her companions

companions, ſhe did not fail to criticiſe their conduct with the moſt bitter ſeverity. But, nevertheleſs, Camilla was not entirely free from thoſe failings ſhe ſo loudly exclaimed againſt in others; for ſhe ſecretly ſighed for a gentleman who was alſo an attendant upon hor royal miſtreſs. After having ſuffered a year of conſtraint and miſery, by endeavouring to conceal the flame that devoured her, ſhe at length was ſo overcome, that ſhe could ſupport it no longer, and reſolved to diſcloſe her paſſion, but, with ſuch caution and myſtery, that heaven alone ſhould only be witneſs to her weakneſs. This reſolution was no ſooner taken than ſhe ſought for an opportunity of putting it in practice. Having one day retired into her chamber, ſhe perceived the object of her paſſion walking on the terraſs alone. The night was advancing apace, of which ſhe took advantage, and immediately calling one of the little pages to her, ordered him to go and acquaint that gentleman that a friend of his waited for him in the gallery leading to the garden. Whilſt the page was gone to execute this commiſſion, ſhe put on her maſk and *capote*, and walked in the gallery, impatiently waiting his arrival, who no ſooner appeared, than ſhe threw herſelf eagerly about his neck, and, in as low a voice as ſhe was able, addreſſed him in the following terms: "'Tis a long time, my dear Sir, ſince I loved you, and have ſought for an opportunity of diſcloſing the extreme paſſion I feel for you; but fearing the loſs of my honour, I have endeavoured all in my power to conquer it; but, alas! without effect; for, in ſpite of all my efforts, I am become ſuch a prey to love, that it has emboldened me to diſcover my heart to you; and as your worth and amiable qualities are well known to me, I declare to you, if you will promiſe to love me, and never diſcloſe it to any one, nor endeavour to find out who I am, I will, during my whole life, be your beſt and faithful friend; but I will ſooner die than tell you who I am, further than that I poſſeſs rank, beauty, and riches." The gentleman promiſed to comply, hard as the conditions appeared to him. The preliminaries being ſettled, the fair and coy Camilla did not ſcruple to indulge in all the extaſy of a paſſion ſhe had for ſo long a time ſtrove to repreſs. "Do not fail (ſaid ſhe to her lover on quitting him) coming every evening on the terraſs, and as conſtantly the ſame favours will be granted you." Each kept their word with great punctuality, and the intrigue continued for a long time without the Chevalier being able to find out the name or quality of his miſtreſs; at length however he was determined to be kept no longer ignorant to whom he owed his happineſs; and one evening, embracing her in his arms, he made a mark on her ſhoulder with a crayon, without her perceiving it, and following the train of ladies into the princeſs's apartment, what was his aſtoniſhment when he found that Camilla, to whom no man dared to lift up his eyes, was the fair incognito! his conqueſt not only greatly amazed him, but moſt highly flattered his vanity; mean while, the lovers continued to meet with the ſame myſtery and ſecreſy as uſual. But one day, as the Chevalier perceived Camille walking alone in the garden, he immediately joined her, and began with declaring his paſſion for her, in the moſt reſpectful terms, rather like a lover who had but little to hope, than one who had nothing more to aſk. "It is a long time, Madam (ſaid he) ſince I loved you, but durſt not venture to tell you ſo." "How durſt you now, Sir, (ſaid Camillia with fury in her eyes) venture to talk to me in ſuch language? Are you ignorant that Camilla loves not, nor ever will?" "You are not (replied the Chevalier) always ſo ſevere and cruel; there have been ſome moments in which your careſſes have recompenſed me for the rigour with which you treat me to day." He had no ſooner ſpoken theſe laſt words, than Camilla fell into a moſt outrageous paſſion; nothing he could ſay would appeaſe her; but ſtill he perſiſted, and puſhed his point ſo far, (hoping to bring her to be more reaſonable) that he even mentioned the place of their rendezvous, and ſhewed her the mark of the crayon, which he had made uſe of for the purpoſe of knowing the object of his careſſes. Camilla, upon this declaration, finding ſhe was diſcovered, was not able to contain her reſentment, but flew with rage to the apartment of the princeſs, and

and painted the Chevalier in ſuch odious colours, that ſhe was the cauſe of his being immediately baniſhed the court. Thus this extravagant capricious woman ſacrificed her pleaſure and peace of mind to her weakneſs and folly; and the moſt paſſionate love was overcome by a paſſion ſtill more powerful in the boſom of a vain, proud woman—*pride*.

## ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

### NUMBER II.

### ON HAPPINESS.

*The Mind is its own Place, and in itſelf*
*Can make a Heav'n of Hell, a Hell of Heav'n.* MILTON's Paradiſe Loſt.

IT is a trite obſervation, that though all men look for happineſs, few know what it is. Yet can there be any thing ſtranger, than that ſuch as would paſs for wiſe, or even who would not paſs for fools, ſhould ſeek they know not what? But ſo it is; and what is ſtranger ſtill, moſt men are much more earneſt in endeavouring to perſuade others they are happy, than in aiming at being ſo in reality, which would ſhew itſelf to the world, without our taking pains to declare it. To what end does *Eugenio* everlaſtingly declaim againſt the great, and commend an independent life in the country? Purely to make thoſe who hear him believe he hates a court, and that his being turned out was really a favour done him.

*Cleon* always dreſſes expenſively, and affects the mode in extremity, to give the town the lie, becauſe it is ſaid he is ſtraitened in his fortune.

*Dorinda* keeps a fine equipage to ſtrike the eyes of ſtrangers, as ſhe affects gaiety in company, that it may be thought ſhe is free from vexation. All theſe aims are alike deceitful and irrational; neither are the world ſo eaſily impoſed upon in ſuch matters. I will maintain, nay I intend, in this paper, to demonſtrate it, that it is much eaſier to make oneſelf happy, than be thought ſo; which is, if I am not miſtaken, a very uſeful piece of knowledge. The grand ſource of our miſtakes about happineſs lies here. We fancy it attached to ſome particular ſtation, or to certain circumſtances of life, which is abſurd as well as falſe. We ſtile dukes moſt high and potent, but we do not call any man moſt happy, on account of his dignity. This is a trivial remark in appearance, becauſe every one knows it, but at bottom we ſhall find it of uſe; ſince a little conſideration will inform us, that the vulgar really imagine people of high quality are happy, in right of their titles. To be thoroughly cured of this error, we muſt reflect that the wiſeſt men have declared againſt the happineſs of all ſtations. The gardener, or as ſome call him labourer, whom Alexander raiſed to be king of Tyre, thought himſelf happier in his firſt ſtation, after trying both. Numa was wiſer, he was unwilling to quit a rural privacy for the Roman diadem. Thrones then are not always eaſy ſeats. Crœſus, when the richeſt man in the world, ſuppoſed himſelf in the judgement of mankind, the happieſt too: but Solon, a good judge, believed a clown happier than he. Grotius, whom all his contemporaries looked upon as one of the moſt learned, as well as the wiſeſt man in the time in which he flouriſhed, on his death-bed, deplored his fate, and wiſhed he had lived like a certain peaſant he named. Wealth then will not purchaſe felicity; and as to knowledge it ſignifies nothing, if we know not how to be happy.

When we ſeriouſly apply ourſelves to this enquiry, we ſhall ſee great cauſe to conceive, that as happineſs is annexed to no ſtate, ſo it is compatible with all. The ingenious Mr. Prior hints this agreeably in his Epigram, which concludes, that happineſs is but opinion. Indeed what can it be elſe? Opinion conſtitutes the value, though not worth of all things. Gold makes our riches, in right of our opinion, as fame adds to our ſatisfaction; and dependants to our honour; otherwiſe money is not of ſuch importance. I am no way affected by what others ſay of me, if I act right. Phocion's wife was the moſt revered woman in Athens, though ſhe had but one ſervant to attend her: no wonder then, if opinion being the ſtandard of all

all other things, is alſo the meaſure of happineſs. That it is ſo, unqueſtionably appears farther from hence, that with it, varies our ſenſe of happineſs and miſery. The celebrated Monſieur St. Evremond, when he was firſt baniſhed France, was ſo uneaſy, and expreſſed himſelf ſo earneſtly to his friends on the head of being recalled, that it was evident he thought dwelling in France eſſential to his happineſs. After a time he was informed, by direction of the court, that he might return if he pleaſed. Inſtead of receiving the news with tranſport, as was expected, he declined going home. And what was the reaſon? he had changed his ſentiments. Hence it appears, that as happineſs is not annexed to any ſtate in particular, neither is it detached from any condition. A peaſant may be bleſſed in opinion, as well as a prince, conſequently may be as happy. But it would be arguing amiſs ſhould any man conclude from hence, that a prince, as being a prince, muſt be neceſſarily unhappy. We know the contrary. Many ſovereigns have enjoyed a ſatisfaction as much ſuperior to that of moſt of their ſubjects, as the ſphere in which they moved. It is not our being high that unavoidably makes us uneaſy, or our being low which ſecures our quiet. A drunken man will ſtumble on plain ground; a perſon of a ſteady brain moves without concern over a bridge conſiſting of a ſingle plank. In ſhort, nature, or rather Providence, has ſo ordered all things, that though in no ſituation it follows, that we muſt be happy, yet in all we may. Is not this enough? Have we not proceeded a good way in learning, when we have read and are convinced of this? May we not, like a chymiſt, boaſt of our being initiated, and affirm that we have had a glimpſe of the philoſopher's ſtone? Be of good courage then, who knows how much nearer we may approach if we hold on.

Here perhaps ſome one will be for interpoſing certain objections. If opinion will, ſays he, rule happineſs, then is every man happy who thinks himſelf ſo, though vicious or mad; a formidable doubt this, and which has perplexed many an ingenious perſon. It is however, a mere ſophiſm, and requires nothing more to anſwer it, than to examine cautiouſly and critically to the terms of the aſſertion.

A man who thinks himſelf happy is certainly ſo, but with this proviſo, that he ſhall be no longer happy than he thinks himſelf ſo. Now a vicious man believes himſelf to be no longer happy than when he is under the rule, the ſpur, the *impetus* of his luſt, be it what it will. All happineſs of this ſort is a kind of impreſſed motion, violent at firſt, but perpetually decreaſing: whereas repentance which ſucceeds it, is a natural motion which grows ſtronger and ſtronger. Now in common acceptation, we mean by happineſs an habit, not a tranſient notion; as by health we mean a ſettled ſtate of eaſe, not a momentary relaxation from pain; ſo that to ſay a vicious man is happy, may be true in the inſtant it is ſpoken, but very little longer. In fine, it may be juſt in reſpect to the fact, but it may be falſe as to maxim, ſince it is impoſſible his opinion ſhould continue long. As to the happineſs of a madman, that again is accidental, and depends much on conſtitution, ſo that though madmen may be happy, all are not happy who are mad. But poſſibly the objection will be more eaſily removed, if we ſay, which is true, that though happineſs is not poſitively the reſult of opinion, yet it is abſolutely connected therewith, ſo that no man can be happy againſt, or even independent of his own opinion. By this the difficulty will be entirely taken away, and the ſame baſis will remain whereon to found the ſtructure I intended to raiſe. Thus then I would reaſon. If happineſs depends on opinion, and thereby is attached to no particular ſtation, confined within no certain circumſtances, there are but few people in the univerſe incapable of being happy, I mean incapable through their ſtation or circumſtances; whence it follows, that the numbers of miſerable people we ſee, are ſo through their own indiſpoſition to happineſs and nothing elſe. To be convinced of this, we need only obſerve, that ſuch as poſſeſs all thoſe ingredients, which in the opinion of mankind in general, are ſufficient to render them ſuperlatively happy, are as little ſo as any people upon earth, for want of ſkill to compound them in ſuch a manner

ner as to fit them for uſe. As on the other hand we frequently perceive, that perſons indifferently furniſhed with what the world eſteem the means of happineſs, have nevertheleſs, in all appearance, as large a ſhare of it, as men in this world are capable of enjoying: theſe I conceive are truths which to every man occur.

In every condition of life, a man hath the exerciſe of moſt virtues in his power, and hence he acquires the true means of being happy. Temperance will, generally ſpeaking, help him to health, good-nature to tranquility, induſtry to ſubſiſtance, benignity to friends, and piety to unſhaken fortitude; all this a man may have without power, without riches, without truſting to fortune, and conſequently there is much more in every man's reach than is commonly conceived. If folks will not employ their thoughts to diſcover thoſe treaſures, or their pains to acquire them, they muſt blame themſelves, and bear their plagues as their juſt puniſhments, not complain of them as unforeſeen or undeſerved misfortunes. To be rid of them they muſt neither ſhut their eyes, nor merely turn them up to heaven, but inwards to themſelves. As the ancients fabled that Hercules would not aſſiſt the lazy clown; ſo reaſon and revealed religion teach, that he only is worthy of the help of God, who exerts his natural abilities to aſſiſt himſelf. Such a perſon need never deſpair. Miracles he ought not to expect, becauſe natural helps will anſwer his end; prudence will enable him to extricate himſelf from ſome difficulties, patience to qualify him for bearing the reſt, and hope in a great meaſure leſſen the burthen of all. As it was an equally impious and impertinent queſtion he aſked, who ſaid, are there few that be ſaved? So in my judgement it is far from being a wiſe or a pious poſition that there are few who are happy. In one ſenſe it carries an invidious reflection on Providence, which we have ſhewn to be abſolutely falſe and ill-grounded. In another, it highly affronts mankind, by ſuppoſing that a few only are capable of diſcerning ſelf evident truths, and truths too which ſo nearly concern them. But be this matter as it will, we are undoubtedly leſs concerned to know the numbers of the happy, than to make one amongſt them.

There is a ſolid, a rational ſatisfaction, in contemplating the wiſdom and bounty of Providence, in placing the means of happineſs almoſt in every man's power, and out of the reach of none but ſuch as voluntarily refuſe it. Yet after all, this ſerves only, or ought to ſerve as a ſpur to our duty, which conſiſts in making a right uſe of theſe means, and fulfilling the intention of Providence by becoming happy. Without this our preaching will ſignify little, our meditations leſs. We muſt paſs for viſionaries in our own eyes, and very probably for hypocrites in the eyes of others. As for rules to acquire happineſs, no man can lay down theſe to another; every man's good ſenſe, from a mature conſideration of his circumſtances, will enable him both to judge and act for himſelf. We may however draw ſome benefit from a conſtant remembrance of this motto.

He who would be happy, muſt
Think what's right, and do what's juſt.

*Cheſhunt, March 27, 1778.* D. MORRICE.

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## *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

### ARTICLE XIV.

*TRAVELS into Dalmatia, containing, general Obſervations on the Natural Hiſtory of that Country, and the neighbouring Iſlands; the natural Productions, Arts, Manners and Cuſtoms of the Inhabitants; in a Series of Letters from the Abbe Alberto Fortis, to the Earl of Bute, the Biſhop of Londonderry, John Strange, Eſq. &c. &c. To which are added, Obſervations on the Iſlands of Cherſo and Oſero. Illuſtrated with twenty Copper-Plates.* 4to. 1l. 1s. Robſon,

A curious and entertaining natural and civil hiſtory of a country which makes a conſiderable figure in antient hiſtory; but which being reduced in modern times to provinces belonging to the republic of Venice, and to the Ottoman empire, is but little known, and leſs noticed by the inhabitants of the principal ſtates of Europe. It is bounded on the north by Boſnia; on the ſouth by the Gulph of Venice; on the eaſt by Servia; and on the weſt by Morlachia.

We are informed by the Abbe Fortis that

the extent of the Venetian territory in Dalmatia is too great, and the number of islands in the neighbouring sea too considerable, for naturalists to expect any thing compleat from such short peregrinations as he made in these parts; and as a proper introduction to the modest title of his own ingenious work, he remarks, that Donati the celebrated Naturalist and Antiquarian, after having spent several years in travelling in Dalmatia, had not the courage to publish any thing more than an essay, on the natural history of the Adriatic. Our author has therefore intitled a very large volume, which contains a satisfactory account of this extensive province and the adjacent islands, only, General Observations; and he professes himself greatly indebted to the Earl of Bute for his beneficent patronage, which enabled him to undertake the journey; in his dedication to the noble Earl, he pays a just tribute of gratitude, in acknowledging that his lordship is a promoter, by the most generous means, of the improvement of the arts and sciences in general, and of natural history in particular, his favourite study.

The familiar epistolary stile is admirably adapted in this performance to the nature of the subjects discussed; the observations being communicated in a free and easy manner as they arose upon the spot, without attending to precision, or strict order in the arrangement of the materials.

In the first letter addressed to Lord Bute, we have a description of the country of *Zara* part of Venetian Dalmatia. The city of *Zara*, called *Jadera* by the Romans, is particularly described by our author, as abounding with a variety of antiquities which afford sufficient evidence, that this city and colony were in a very flourishing condition in the reign of Augustus Cæsar, and Trajan; the first was called the father of the Jadertine colony; and the second, built an aqueduct to convey water to the city from a very great distance; but scarce any remains of the ancient buildings are to be traced at present, and the many pieces of antient sculpture, in colossal statues, monumental inscriptions, and other valuable works of art are chiefly preserved in the houses and cabinets of private gentlemen eminent for their regard to antiquity: the best collection appears to be that of Dr. *Antonio Danieli*, a physician at Zara, who received the Abbe Fortis into his elegant house with great hospitality. The ancient city of *Nona* was the next place visited by the Abbe, but he was greatly disappointed, scarce any vestiges remaining above ground to gratify the curiosity of antiquaries, owing to the continual incroachments of the sea. The vestiges of the walls of *Asseria* remain so distinct, that the Abbe has been enabled to make a drawing, from which a plate is given in this part of the work; the walls are invested both within and without with Dalmatian marble, their circumference measures 3600 Roman feet, many of the stones are 10 feet in length; and the thickness of the fortifications is upon an average about 8 feet. We have likewise in this letter a description of Ostrovizza, remarkable for the romantic situation of its fine castle, which is illustrated by an elegant plate. The account of the fossils and shells found in this part of the country merits the attention of every naturalist, and it occupies great part of this letter, which is therefore, with great propriety addressed to Lord Bute.

The second, is written to his Excellency *J. Morosini*, a noble Venetian, and contains an ample relation of the origin, genius, language, religion, government, manners and customs of the *Morlacchi*, who inhabit the pleasant valleys of Kotar, along the rivers Kerka, Celtina, and Narenta, among the mountains of inland Dalmatia. Independent of subjects of natural history, the general reader will find this the most entertaining and instructive letter in the whole collection, the history of the human race in any part of the world, being infinitely more satisfactory and useful to society than that of mineral shells and insects. Here we may trace an affinity between the manners of the natives of Europe in the vicinity of polished kingdoms, and those of the inhabitants of the remotest regions in South America lately discovered.

The third letter, is addressed to the Chevalier *Antonio Vallisnieri*, professor of natural history in the university of Padua, it traces the sources of the river *Kerka*, the *Titius* of the ancients; of the vulcanic hills, on its banks; of the ruins of *Burnum*, supposed to be the *Liburnia* of *Strabo*; of the cascade of Scardona; and of the mineralogy of Dalmatia.

The fourth, to the Abbe Brunelli professor of natural history in the university of Bologna, respects chiefly, the natural curiosities in the district of *Sibenico*.

The fifth, to Mr. J. Ferber, member of the mineralogical college of Sweden, describes the natural curiosities of the country of *Trau*, the principal of which are the mines of *Pissasphaltum* in the island of Buda (the *Bitumun subfriabile piceum* of Pliny) illustrated by a plate.

The sixth letter, addressed to his excellency John Strange, Esq; British minister at Venice, and F. R. S. gives an account of the port, city, and literary history of *Spalatro*, the capital of Venetian Dalmatia, chiefly known and celebrated for the remains of Roman antiquities, particularly the vestiges of a place built by the emperor Diocletian.

The seventh letter, to Signor Marsili, professor of botany in the university of Padua, describes the sources of the river *Cettina*, the Tilurus of the ancients; a subterraneous voyage in search of natural curiosities; and the magnificent cascade of *Velika Gubaviza*, explained by a plate.

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The eighth, to the biſhop of Londonderry concerning the diſtrict of *Primorie*, the *Paratalaſſia* of the ancients, and its chief city *Macarſka*, will afford the naturaliſt great ſatisfaction, as it treats philoſophically of the ſurpriſing meteors in this country.

The ninth letter is addreſſed to the *Abbe Lazzero Spallanzani*, profeſſor of natural hiſtory in the univerſity of Padua, and deſcribes the iſlands of *Leſſa*, *Pelagoſa*, *Leſina*, and *Brazza* in the Dalmatic ſea, and the iſland of *Arbe* in the *Quarnaro*.

The obſervations on the iſlands of *Cherſo* and *Oſero* are extremely curious, they are united iſlands, and though bearing two diſtinct names are conſidered as one by our author, as the channel of the ſea that divides them is very narrow, and the inhabitants form one community. They are ſituated between the coaſt of *Iſtria* and Dalmatia, extend about ſixty miles in length, and were known to the ancients three thouſand years before our æra, by the name of Apſirtides from *Apſirtus*, whoſe hiſtory is fabulous; he is mentioned by Dionyſius as the brother of Medea, and that ſhe killed him on theſe iſlands for purſuing her. The chief natural curioſities of *Cherſo* and *Oſero* are the *foſſil bones* and teeth, and they were the principal object of our author's voyage to them in the year 1770, in company with John Symmonds, Eſq, an Engliſh gentleman, to whom and to Mr. Strange are addreſſed the curious letters in the appendix, giving a further account of theſe iſlands, from a ſecond voyage made to them after Mr. Symmonds had left him.

We have extended this article beyond our uſual limits, for this obvious reaſon, that works of ſuch erudition, and containing ſuch curious and valuable information are not common, we likewiſe mean to prepare our readers for ſome extracts from the work at a future ſeaſon, when the receſs of parliament affords us room, imagining we cannot diſcharge our duty to the public better, than by preſerving in our magazine, accounts of new diſcoveries in natural and civil hiſtory.

XV. *A Tour in North Wales in* 1773, *by Thomas Pennant, Eſq. with Plates.* 4to. 1l. 1s. Payne.

The well known abilities of Mr. Pennant as a literary traveller, render all encomiums ſuperfluous, otherwiſe we could be laviſh in our praiſes of the preſent work; Mr. Pennant it ſeems is a native of the country he has now deſcribed, and he is pleaſed to ſtile the tour into North Wales, his Home Travels; juſtly pleaſed with the expreſſion, we are naturally led to make this remark upon it; that if ingenious gentlemen would follow the example, and each in their reſpective native counties or larger diviſions of the kingdom, favour the public with the reſult of their home travels, in the ſame judicious manner, it would be found that England vies with moſt countries in natural curioſities, as well as in the elegant and uſeful works of art; more monuments of antiquity would likewiſe be brought to light, and we ſhould no longer merit the reproach of ſenſible foreigners, who complain that the Engliſh travel to every part of Europe in ſearch of trifling curioſities, while they neglect or overlook the wonderful productions of nature and art at home.

Mr. Pennant commences his tour from Downing in the county of Flint, the moſt northern of the twelve counties of Wales, and bordering upon Cheſhire; we do not wiſh if we had it in our power to divert the curious reader from the pleaſure he will take in the work, by enumerating the various curioſities deſcribed and delineated in this tour, which comprizes only the firſt part of an account of all the counties of North Wales: but we ſhall take the liberty to point out the moſt remarkable, and likewiſe ſuch parts of the hiſtory of the country as appear to be new and uncommonly intereſting.

In the pariſh of *Holywell* in *Flintſhire*, are the remains of the abby of Baſingwerk, of which Mr. Pennant has given two views in elegant plates, from drawings made on the ſpot by *Moſes Griffiths*, a worthy ſervant, who attends our traveller for this purpoſe, and we are informed is an untaught genius, for whoſe imperfections the candid will make proper allowance.

The next curioſity, is the hiſtory and delineation of the famous well of St. Winefrede, near the town of *Holywell*, which derives its name from it. A view of Flint caſtle follows, in which the unhappy King Richard II. was depoſed, and a ſingular anecdote is introduced from Froiſard's chronicle, concerning a greyhound belonging to Richard, which had been faithfully attached to him, and would ſcarce permit any other perſon to touch him; but when Henry Duke of Lancaſter, afterwards Henry IV. came to the caſtle, and was in converſation with the king, this dog being let looſe by his keepers, immediately went and fawned upon Henry, putting his feet up to his ſhoulders, as he had uſually done to Richard, which the poor king obſerved, and told the Duke of Lancaſter it was a great good token for him, but a bad ſign for himſelf; it is added, that the king not obſtructing him, the greyhound went away with Henry, and continued with him to his death.

The deſcription and explanation by plates, of a number of Roman antiquities is both curious and entertaining. The civil, commercial, and natural hiſtory of the ancient city of Cheſter, though that city is not at preſent within the territories of Wales, occupies a very conſiderable part of the volume, and compriſes many new and important hiſtorical anecdotes. The military exploits of the famous *Owen Glyndwr* called *Owen Glen-*

*dower*, by our hiſtorians, and by Shakeſpeare in his hiſtorical plays of Henry IV. are given at large by Mr. Pennant, and form a more complete life of this Welch hero, than any yet extant.

Thus we have given our readers a ſketch of the tour in North Wales, ſufficient to enable them to form a judgment of the value of the work.

XVI. *A View of Society in Europe, in its Progreſs from Rudeneſs to Refinement; or Enquiries concerning the Hiſtory of Law, Government, and Manners. By Gilbert Stuart, LL. D.* 4to. 15s. Murray.

A moſt extraordinary advertiſement is prefixed to this work, dated at Edinburgh, January 1778; we call it extraordinary becauſe it contains aſſertions repeatedly contradicted by the author himſelf in the body of his work, yet it is ſo ſhort, that it is aſtoniſhing to find Dr. Stuart falling into ſo groſs an error, when if a ſtranger reads it but twice over, and compares it with many parts of the book, it muſt be obvious to him.

The following are the paſſages alluded to.

"It is uſual, ſays the Doctor, to treat law, manners, and government, as if they had no connection with hiſtory, or with each other." Where, and by whom, in what country, in what age, ſince the revival of letters in Europe? The ſcience of law, as a diſtinct profeſſion, has indeed, occupied the pens of the ableſt writers independent of hiſtory, but very rarely independent of manners and government; for as laws have ſprung out of, and have in a great meaſure been adapted to the manners of nations, how could it be poſſible for any eminent law writer to conſider manners, as having no connection with his ſubject. And as law muſt derive its ſupport from civil government, which way could he treat of the firſt, as having no connection with the laſt, as Dr Stuart aſſerts.

But hiſtorians, it ſeems, have been guilty of this egregious error—"My materials were buried in the midſt of rubbiſh, were detached, and unequal. I had to dig them up anxiouſly, and with patience, and when diſcovered and collected, it was ſtill more difficult to digeſt and to faſhion them. I had to ſtruggle with the darkneſs and imperfection of time and barbarity. And from the moſt able hiſtorians of our own and foreign nations, who might naturally be expected to be intelligent guides for the paths I have choſen, I could derive no advantage. They generally prefer what is brilliant to what is uſeful, and they neglect all diſquiſitions into laws and into manners, that they may deſcribe and embelliſh the politics of princes, and the fortunes of nations, the ſplendid qualities of eminent men, and the luſtre of heroic action."

What then is Dr. Stuart's plan? Let us attend to it, in his own words.—"While it is in the hiſtorical manner, that laws, cuſtoms, and government, are to be enquired into, it is obvious that their dependence and connection are cloſe and intimate. They all tend to the ſame point, and to the illuſtration of one another. It is from the conſideration of them all, and in their union, that we are to explain the complicated forms of civil ſociety, and the wiſdom and accident which mingle in human affairs. After this method I have endeavoured to inveſtigate my ſubject." And after this method, the able hiſtorians of our own and foreign nations have inveſtigated it, and our readers will probably be at a loſs to comprehend the Doctor's ſevere charge againſt theſe hiſtorians, when they are informed that his view of ſociety conſiſts of two books, divided into chapters and ſections, of ingenious diſſertations on the uſual hiſtorical topics of law, manners and government, which would make excellent academical lectures to young ſtudents upon the three ſubjects united; to which are annexed, under the titles of authorities, controverſy, and remarks, documents by way of notes, to each chapter and ſection, drawn from the very hiſtorians from whom he ſays, in his advertiſement, he could derive no advantage, and from eminent law writers whoſe works demonſtratively contradict his aſſertions; becauſe they were ſo far from treating law, manners, and government, as having no connection with each other, that they conſtantly unite them, according to Dr. Stuart's own plan. We will now produce our proofs.

Book I. Sect. I. treats of the inſtitutions, government and character of the Germanic tribes, (not indeed ſtrictly in the hiſtorical manner as the Doctor had promiſed, for we have no dates, nor any chain of hiſtorical events) the document or authority, No. 6. to ſupport the author's text, is *Lafitau's Mœurs des Sauvages Ameriquains*, Vol. I. and *Charlevoix's Journal Hiſtorique, lettre* XXI. *Gianone's Hiſtoire de Naples*, &c. What are theſe but hiſtorians who have combined hiſtory, law, manners, and government?

Sect. II. Contains an idea of the German women, and a remark on their dreſs, and is corroborated by an authority, No. 9. *Pelloutier's Hiſtoire des Celtes.* Several other French hiſtorians are likewiſe quoted. With reſpect to the hiſtorians of our country, almoſt every chapter and ſection abounds with references to them as authorities, and it ſhould be remarked that the documents form nearly three fourths of the volume. *Camden's Britannia. Stow's Chronicle. Maddox's Hiſtory of the Exchequer. Spelman's Gloſſary. Glanvil, Bracton, Littleton, Coke, and Blackſtone's Works. Carte, Kennet, and Hume's Hiſtories of England. Burke's Hiſtory of the American Settlements*, and many other modern hiſtorians are cited upon various topics reſpecting law, manners, and government,

ment, absolutely treated of in their several histories, as connected, united, and dependent on each other. Let us add, that from Voltaire down to the latest writer on universal history, the three subjects will be found constantly interwoven with each other, indeed it is hardly possible to write any history without pursuing this method. After reading Ferguson on Civil Society, we cannot find any thing new, or very interesting in Dr. Stuart, except his history in Book II. of the feudal association, of the progression of fiefs; the military power of a feudal kingdom, the fall of chivalry; and the introduction of standing armies. On this subject Dr. Stuart is clear, illustrative, and original, he ventures to contradict opinions advanced by Lord Kaim, Millar, and Dr. Robertson, and has shewn his ingenuity, and deep reading, by the many excellent authorities he has cited in support of his sentiments. In justice to this writer we must likewise observe, that he is a friend to the civil liberties of mankind: for in his view of the introduction of standing armies and taxations, he deplores the wretched change of the political system of Europe, occasioned by these aids to despotism.

XVII. *Observations on Mrs. Macaulay's late Publication. By Capel Lofft, Esq.* 4to 2s. 6d. Dilly.

A very ingenious criticism on Mrs. Macaulay's history, reviewed in our last, p. 131. The writer of these observations has taken a measure not uncommon with those who wish to convey to the public, under the idea of a strict scrutiny, the most favourable opinion that can be given of a work: this is, by selecting the most striking passages, placing them in full view as perfect beauties; and then concurring in sentiment with the favourite author. This is the service Mr. Capel Lofft has rendered to Mrs. Macaulay, for whom he professes the most profound veneration, on account of the noble principles which guide her pen, as a faithful historian; and in order to render it effectual, large quotations are very freely given; and his own political opinions but sparingly introduced, though he seems well qualified for the arduous task of a zealous historian.

XVIII. *A safe and easy Remedy proposed for the Relief of the Stone and Gravel, the Scurvy, Gout, &c. and for the Destruction of Worms in the human Body, illustrated by Cases. Together with an extemporaneous Method of impregnating Water and other Liquids with fixed Air, by simple Mixture only, without the Assistance of any Apparatus, or complicated Machine. By Nathaniel Hulme, M. D.* 4to. 2s. Robinson.

In a country where the fees of physicians are so exorbitant, that none but the affluent can afford to employ men of eminence in the profession; every communication of approved remedies for the various diseases to which the human body is subject, ought to be considered as a valuable present made to the community. The tract written by Dr. Hulme, a member of the Royal College of Physicians, and physician to the charter house, points out a safe, easy, and cheap remedy for some of the most painful and chronic diseases incident to human nature; and we have the satisfaction to read a number of cases, in which the remedy so benevolently communicated to the public proved successful. Having made an experiment which proved the power of fixed air in dissolving the *Calculus*, the stone, when out of the body, the Doctor was induced to try what effect would be produced within the body, by a medicine, which contained (as it were locked up within itself) a large quantity of fixed air; accordingly, John Dobey, a patient of 73 years of age, who had laboured under severe symptoms of the stone in the urinary bladder, for the space of three years, was ordered to take *fifteen Grains of Salt of Tartar*, in three ounces of pure water *four times a day*; and to drink immediately afterwards, the same quantity of water, with *twenty drops of weak Spirit of Vitriol*. In a few days, stony fragments were found at the bottom of the urine, and a whitish mucous substance, somewhat resembling chalk and water. This whitish matter might likewise be plainly perceived adhering to the edges of the calculous fragments; as if itself had lately been part of a stone, but was now converted into a chalky substance. During the cure he complained at times of heat and pain, about the neck of the bladder, and in the *urethra*, which seemed to arise from the irritation of so many hard rugged bodies passing that way. Accordingly, the medicines were ordered to be omitted for some time, and these complaints gradually diminished. Afterwards, the stony fragments were voided with more ease, in about a month, the patient voided above one hundred and eighty stony fragments, evidently pieces of a large *Calculus*. No change was made in the patient's diet, except that he had *water gruel* for breakfast and supper; his common drink was pure water with a small quantity of compound Juniper water added to it; and now and then a glass of white wine was allowed him. The success of the same medicine administered in different quantities is ascertained in cases of the gout, scurvy, hectic coughs, &c. and methods of impregnating water and other liquors with fixed air by mixture, without any particular apparatus or machine is described, for an account of which, we refer our readers to this very useful and cheap pamphlet.

XIX. *A Treatise on the Nature and Quality of those Diseases of the Liver and Biliary Ducts, which arise from a Want of Attention and Regularity in the Manner of Living, &c. By R. Bath, Surgeon.* 8vo 2s. Newbery.

All

All attempts to introduce *arcana*, or what are called *noſtrums* in the medical art, to be ſold, ſealed up, for the private emolument of any individual, ought to be reprobated, unleſs the ingredients of which they are compoſed, the *formula* and *doſe* have been ſubmitted to the examination of men of ſkill and integrity of the profeſſion, who might be ſworn to ſecrecy, and only be required to certify on oath that they believe the remedy propoſed is adapted to the diſeaſe intended to be cured. Till ſome ſuch method is taken, the government that permits ſecret medicines to be ſold is highly blameable. Independent of the profeſſed intention of recommending certain drops and powders, of Mr. Bath's fabrication, to be had of the publiſher, his treatiſe is uſeful, inſtructive and admonitory: as ſuch it ought to be read by all perſons who indulge themſelves in exceſſive eating or drinking, or give way to violent paſſions which bring on the fatal diſeaſes of the liver deſcribed in it; and they will have the conſolation to find, that country air, milk, and vegetable diet, with other abſtemious regulations, bid fair to effect a cure in moſt caſes, without the drops or powders.

XX. *Ariſtophanes, being a claſſic Collection of true Attic Wit; containing the Jeſts, Glees, Bon-Mots, Witticiſms, and moſt extraordinary Anecdotes of Samuel Foote, Eſq. The Lords Cheſterfield and Tyrawley: Meſſrs. Churchill, Thornton, Cox, Lloyd, and their Cotemporaries; alſo the Jeux D'Eſprit of the firſt Ladies of the Age. Collected, during the courſe of twenty Years, by a Gentleman, who was a conſtant Companion of the Wits of his Time. With an engraved Head of Samuel Foote.* 2s. 6d. Baldwin.

This manual of mirth and good humour, contains greater variety, and is better digeſted than moſt of the collections which paſs under the denomination of jeſt books. Some pieces are preſerved in it, which were omitted in other publications, reſpecting the life and witty converſation of the late facetious Mr. Foote; particularly ſome curious circumſtances in the quarrel between him, and the reputed Ducheſs of Kingſton, and a ſketch of a ſcene in the ſuppreſſed comedy of *The Trip to Calais*. The copies of the letters that paſſed between Mr. Foote, the Lord Chamberlain, and the Ducheſs upon that memorable occaſion merited preſervation. And the tavern ſcene, between a certain great man in the character of Jemmy Twitcher and Mr. Foote, if not new, is at leaſt but little known, and highly entertaining. There are likewiſe a few anecdotes concerning the firſt man in the kingdom, which we do not remember to have read before in print.

XXII. *A Letter from a Father to his Son, on his Marriage.* 1s. Dilly.

Excellent advice, containing the beſt rules for eſtabliſhing the felicity of married men, and for inſuring its duration through life. Whoever attends to the precepts of this ſage monitor will find that he has purchaſed domeſtic happineſs at a cheap rate.

XXIII. *The Muſe's Mirrour, being a Collection of Poems, by Gray, Churchill, Colman, Wilkes, Lloyd, Thornton, Garrick, Anſty, Jernyngham, C. Denis, Sir C. H. Williams, Maſon, Sheridan, Goldſmith, Kelly, W. Whitehead. W. Woty, Stockdale, Ogilvie, Sterne, Cunningham, Lord Palmerſton, Lord Carliſle, Charles Fox, Charles Townſend, Mr. Erſkine, Dean Berkley. Capt. Thompſon. P. Whitehead, S. Jenyngs, Schomberg, Mac Millan, Caſwell, Mrs. Montague, Mrs. Lenox. Mrs. Greville. Mrs. Carter. Miſs Moore and Miſs Aikin,* &c. &c. 8vo. 2 vols. 6s. Baldwin.

It is a judicious obſervation of the ingenious editor of theſe volumes, that no people are ſo careleſs of their fugitive natural children as poets; and it is the very beſt reaſon he could give for offering this collection of poems to the public. Many fugitive pieces of our beſt modern poets, ſelected from the news papers or other periodical works, in which they juſt appeared, were read as part of the paſtime of the day, and then forgot, are here brought to light again, and may afford entertainment to thouſands who never ſaw them before. This publication is properly ſpeaking, a choice ſpecimen of the beauties of all our celebrated modern poets; calculated to recommend ſuch as have printed their works in volumes, and to preſerve the detached pieces of others, which were only to be found in the hands of friends in manuſcript, or in prints generally thrown aſide after the firſt reading.

XXIV. *An Apology for the Times. A Poem addreſſed to the King.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Rivington.

A ſevere ſatire on the degeneracy of the times, and on many well known public characters. Venality, luxury, and effeminacy, deſerve the laſh of an honeſt muſe; the abilities of our bard are equalled only by his impartiality; he attacks courtiers and their opponents with equal warmth, when he finds any part of their conduct deviating from the true intereſt of their country. But the moſt ſtriking part of this poem is a laboured panegyric on the King. The hiſtory of England is briefly reviewed for royal examples to ſtand the teſt; but all fall ſhort in the poet's idea.

"Albion till now, ne'er had a patriot king.—
In the whole liſt, ſay where ſhall Britons find
Such honeſty with ſuch good nature join'd?
A life ſo blameleſs and ſo fair a name,
Such thirſt of virtuous praiſe, ſuch love of candid fame?"

XXV. *The Project. A Poem, dedicated to Dean Tucker.* 4to. 1s. Becket.

The Dean's political tracts have given birth to this witty poem; the author's project

ject he informs us, is quite different from the Dean's, it is to ſtrike at the very root of oppoſition; whereas the Dean's was to cut off the diſtempered bough (America.) His grand Arcanum, he borrows from Monteſquieu's Spirit of Laws, chap. XIV. and with the ingenuity of an Engliſhman he improves on the French plan. Monteſquieu accounts for all the variations of temper, by the operation of the atmoſphere upon the fibres, and thence on the action and re-action of the heart. He propoſes then to place a large *Buſaglo*, into both Houſes of parliament; and to appoint a fire committee to keep up the proper degree of heat. The effects of this project are humorouſly deſcribed, and furniſh matter for a laughable, well penn'd poem.

# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* February *laſt.*

[121.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by the Propoſer.*

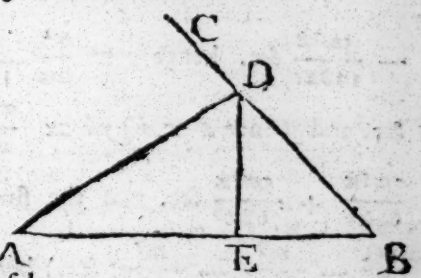
LET ABC be an equilateral triangle inſcribed in the circle BCDA, and the lines drawn as required, then take DE = DC, and join CE, the triangle DCE is equilateral, and the triangle CBE equal in all reſpects to the triangle CAD, conſequently DC (DE) + AD (BE) = BD.




Mr. Ralph Taylor demonſtrates this queſtion by 27. III. Simpſon's Geometry as follows, BD × AC = AD × BC + DC × AB = AD + DC × AC ∴ AD + DC = BD.

We were favoured with other demonſtrations from Mr. Ralph Taylor (by another method) Mr. William Richards of Chacewater, in Cornwall, Ruſticus, Cleonicus and others.

[122.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* Reuben Robbins.




*Conſt.* Take AB = to the given ſum of the baſe and leſſer ſide, minus the leſſer ſegment of the baſe, and make the angle ABC = 45°. from A apply AD = to the ſide of a ſquare equal to the ſum of the ſquares of the greater ſide and leſſer ſegment of the baſe, to meet BC in D, from D demit the ⊥ DE on AB, then will AE = leſſer ſide, and EB = ED the greater ſegment of the baſe, or contrary AE = the greater ſegment, and EB the leſſer ſide.

*Dem.* Becauſe in any triangle the ſum of the ſquares of the greater ſide and leſſer ſegment is equal to the ſum of the ſquares of the leſſer ſide and greater ſegment ∴ the ſum of the leſſer ſide and greater ſegment is given, and the ſum of their ſquares, conſequently the lines themſelves are given by the above *conſt.* and that when AD cuts BC in two points, there will be two triangles that will anſwer the queſtion, but when AD touches BC but one, and when it neither cuts nor touches the queſtion, is impoſſible.

Mr. Ralph Taylor of Hollinwood, ſent an elegant conſtruction, and Mr. William Richards, G. A. and others, ſent algebraic ſolutions, which we are obliged to omit for want of room.

[123.] QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr.* Ralph Taylor, *of* Hollinwood, *near* Mancheſter.

Since the length of the curve is = $ax+bx^2$; we have $\overline{\dot{y}^2+\dot{x}^2}^{\frac{1}{2}} = a\dot{x}+2bx\dot{x}$, whence $\dot{y}^2+\dot{x}^2 = \dot{x}^2 \times \overline{a^2+4abx+4b^2x^2}$, and $\dot{y} = \dot{x}\sqrt{a^2+4abx+4b^2x-1} = 2b\dot{x}\sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}+\frac{ax}{b}+x^2}$, then putting $z = x + \frac{a}{2b}$, or $x = z - \frac{a}{2b}$, we

have

have $\dot{x} = \dot{z}$, and $2b\dot{x}\sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2}$ $(= 2b\dot{z}\sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{az}{b} - \frac{a^2}{2b^2} + z^2 - \frac{az}{b} + \frac{a^2}{4b^2}}) = 2b\dot{z}\sqrt{z^2 - \frac{1}{4b^2}}$; whose Fluent (found by proceeding as in Example 3, page 164 of Clarke's excellent Treatise on the rationale of circulating numbers) is $bz\sqrt{z^2 - \frac{1}{4b^2}} - \frac{1}{4b} \times$ hyp. log of $z + \sqrt{z^2 - \frac{1}{4b^2}} =$

$$\frac{\overline{2bx+a|^2-1}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times 2bx + a - \text{hyp. log. of } \frac{1}{2}b \times \overline{2bx+a|^2-1}^{\frac{1}{2}} + 2bx + a}{4b}$$

(by restoring the value of $z$) which being corrected according to the nature of the quest, we get $y =$

$$\frac{\overline{2bx+a|^2-1}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times 2bx + a - \text{hyp. log. of } \frac{1}{2}b \times \overline{2bx+a|^2-1}^{\frac{1}{2}} + 2bx + a}{4b}$$

$$- \frac{a\sqrt{a^2-1} + \text{hyp. log. of } \frac{1}{2}b \times a + \sqrt{a^2-1}}{4b}$$, the equation of the curve, which shews the relation of $x$ and $y$ as required.

To find the area put $m = \frac{1}{2b}$, and let $\frac{\dot{z}}{m}\sqrt{z^2-m^2}$ $(= 2b\dot{z}\sqrt{z^2 - \frac{1}{4b^2}})$ be resolved into an infinite series, and we have $\dot{y} = \frac{z\dot{z}}{m} - \frac{m\dot{z}}{2z} - \frac{m^3\dot{z}}{8z^3} - \frac{m^5\dot{z}}{16z^5} - \frac{5m^7\dot{z}}{128z^7}$ &c. hence $y = \frac{z^2}{2m} - \frac{m}{2} \times$ hyp. log. of $z + \frac{m^3}{16z^2} + \frac{m^5}{64z^4} + \frac{5m^7}{768z^6}$ &c. and (since $\dot{x} = \dot{z}$) $y\dot{x} = \frac{z^2\dot{z}}{2m} - \frac{m}{2} \times \dot{z} \times$ hyp. log. of $z + \frac{m^3\dot{z}}{16z^2} + \frac{3m^5\dot{z}}{64z^4} + \frac{5m^7\dot{z}}{768z^6}$ &c. and the fluent $\left(\frac{z\dot{z}}{6m} - \frac{m}{2} \times z \times \text{hyp. log. of } z - z - \frac{m^3}{16z} - \frac{m^5}{192z^3} - \frac{m^7}{768z^5}\right.$ &c.) being corrected, when the original values of $z$ and $m$ are put therein, will be $\frac{\overline{2bx+a|^3 - a^3}}{24 \times b^2} - \frac{2bx+a}{8 \times b^2} \times$ hyp. log. of $\frac{2bx+a}{2b} + \frac{a}{8 \times b^2} \times$ hyp. log. of $\frac{a}{2b} - x - \frac{1}{2bx+a \times b^2 \times 64} + \frac{1}{a \times b^2 \times 64} - \frac{1}{\overline{2bx+a|^3 \times b^2 \times 448}} + \frac{1}{a^3 \times b^2 \times 448} - \frac{1}{\overline{2bx+a|^5 \times b^2 \times 3072}} \times \frac{1}{a^5 \times b^2 \times 3072}$ &c. the area sought.

*Scholium.* When $a$ and $b$ are neither of them very small, a few terms of the above series will exhibit the area exceeding near, since the denominators then become so great with respect to the numerators, that all the terms after a few of the first may safely be rejected

*We are obliged for want of room to omit the proposer's elegant answer, but it shall certainly appear in our next.*

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[127.] QUESTION I. *By* Bardolph.

AT a meeting of A, B, C, D and E; A by agreement is to produce a bottle of Madeira worth 3s. B 2, C 3, D 4, and E 5, of the ſame price; at ſitting down four boon companions, F, G, H and I, drop in and ſit till all the liquor is gone, and then ſteal away, leaving only 12s. for their reckoning. Quere, how is the money to be divided between and amongſt A, B, C, D and E?

[128.] QUESTION II. *By Mr.* Ralph Taylor.

ON the ſame ſide of the equator there are three places lying in the arch of a great circle, and the difference of longitude between the middle one, and each extreme being equal is given; but the co-lat. of that in the middle, is equal to the diſtance of the other two, whoſe latitudes are the complements of each other. It is required to find the latitudes of the ſaid places, and their diſtance from each other.

[129.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Robert Phillips, *of* St. Agnes, Cornwall.

SUPPOSE a cone of copper, whoſe baſe diameter is 874, altitude 8720 miles, be placed perpendicular to the horizon in the latitude of 72° with its vertex downward; required its weight or preſſure upon the earth's ſurface, ſuppoſing the force of gravity inverſely, as the ſquare of diſtance from the earth's centre, and that the earth turns round its axis once in 24 hours; alſo to determine the velocity of the earth about its axis, ſo that the above mentioned cone ſhall have no weight, but have as great a propenſity to quit the earth's ſurface as to ſtay thereon.

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# POETICAL ESSAYS.

*The* SPRING, *to* ARDELIA,
*By a* LADY.

ARDELIA come, now muſic wakes the grove,
And ſmiling nature wears a look of love.
Come, while the youthful year is crown'd with flow'rs,
The god of love now leads the genial hours.
The meadows with the gayeſt verdures bloom,
And every hedge exhales divine perfume:
The voice of pleaſure ſeems with me to ſay,
Come, my Ardelia! quickly haſte away.
The ſhepherd's pipe is heard upon the plains,
And little warblers ſing in artleſs ſtrains.
Here cryſtal ſtreams in ſoft meanders ſtray,
And ſilver fiſh upon the ſurface play.
While Flora on its moſſy margin reſts,
Zephyrus fondly pants upon her breaſt.
A thouſand ſweets their fragrant odours ſpread,
Here pale Narciſſus droops his languid head;
And while he views his beauties in the flood,
Fond Echo courts him to a neighbouring wood.
Here ſpring the violet and the primroſe blows,
And cowſlips by the tender lily grows.
The poplar bends its branches o'er the deep,
And willows, mournful plants that ever weep.
Here Syrinx in the ſofteſt ſounds complains,
While waters gently murmur to her ſtrains.
Ev'n winds in pity liſten to her tale,
And ſigh her ſorrows in the flow'ry vale.
Ardelia come, together let us rove,
The ſmiling mead, or ſeek the ſhady grove.
O come, Eliza calls, then haſte away,
Canſt thou the voice of friendſhip diſobey.

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ELEGY
*On the much lamented Death of Miſs* STRATTON *of* Briſtol.

HUSH'D be the voice of joy, nor let the lyre
Awake to pleaſing ſtrains, or mirth inſpire;
Come Melancholy, pale-ey'd goddeſs, come,
Oh! guide my ſteps to yonder darkſome tomb;
For there the blooming fair Ophelia's laid,
Wrapt in the ſilence of the peaceful dead;
Be ſilver'd Phœbe witneſs to my cry,
While plaintive Echo anſwers ſigh for ſigh.—
And art thou gone, Ophelia? lovely maid!
Too ſoon, alas! the debt of nature's paid;
Too ſoon the budding charms of youth decay,
Scarce had they bloſſom'd, ere they fade away.
So the chaſte primroſe in the vernal fields,
Cropt by the ſweeping ſcythe its fragrance yields;
So the fair lily droops its ſicken'd head
When pluck'd untimely from its infant bed.—
When feeble age expires, worn out with care,
We pay the tribute of a friendly tear,

But hard the fate where beauty is the prize,
Where youth and every female virtue dies.
Thus do we loſe the chearing god of day,
When he withdraws from earth his genial ray.
Such virtue would adorn each ſphere of life,
And grace the friend, the parent, child and wife:
Delightful taſk to praiſe! but, oh! how few
Dare give to merit, what to merit's due.
Such be my taſk, Ophelia, deareſt ſhade!
Accept this tribute to thy mem'ry paid,—
But muſt we e'er lament theſe virtues fled?
And mourn, for ever mourn, Ophelia dead?
Calm'd be the force of woe, heav'n comfort gives,
And bids us hope while yet * Belinda lives:
In her we view Ophelia's native grace,
Her pleaſing form, her every virtue trace—
But who dares ſcorn the Almighty's wiſe decree?
Juſt are his thoughts his ways from error free:
'Midſt ſharpeſt trials patient Job could ſay,
Bleſſed be God who gives and takes away.
Let ſweet contentment fix her golden reign,
The tear that flows inceſſant, flows in vain.
Sweet are the ſlumbers of the virtuous breaſt;
Sweet is thy ſleep, and all thy cares at reſt.—
See her in ſickneſs, how compos'd her mind!
See her in death, how chearful! how reſign'd!
Soon as thoſe eyes had left the vital ray,
And that dear form return'd to kindred clay;
Th' unfetter'd ſoul burſting the bars of night,
Wing'd her quick paſſage to the realms of light.

*Briſtol.* HORATIO.

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VERSES *addreſſed to a* FRIEND.

I.

SOFT is the union that our friendſhip binds,
Silken the chains that tie our captive minds;
Subdu'd to love, one common fate we ſhare,
I, taſte your ſorrows, and you feel my care.

II.

In life's long doleful night of poignant woe,
We all, calamity muſt undergo,
Amidſt ſurrounding ills we jointly ſtray,
Along the devious lone illumin'd way.

III.

O! may our friendſhip adamantine prove,
One conſtant day of harmony and love;
Nor chill'd by abſence, nor ſubdu'd by ſtrife,
Indiſſoluble tie in death and life.

AMBROSIA.

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*On leaving a place of* NATIVITY.

SEE o'er the mountains brow the darken'd clouds,
Nurs'd by ſtill night with ſolemn ſail retire,
The peeping ſun-beam, now his pointed rays
Darts on the plain, and ſtreaks with yellow gold [from
The diſtant hills; ſo nature bloom'd, when
My native ſoil, and friendly ſkies, I bent
My eager way (heedleſs of happineſs
And rural mirth) to fam'd Auguſta's towers,
Where honour, pomp, and ſplendour hold their reign,
Where malice, rapine, envy all conſpire,
And clam'rous "ſons of riot headlong flow
"Down the looſe ſtream of falſe enchanting joy
"Hurling to deſtruction:" ah whither now
Are fled thoſe golden days, thoſe homely joys
Of paſt felicity! All now are loſt;
No feather'd choirs here tune their artleſs notes,
Nor echo thro' the wood the love-lorn tale
Harmonious; no more the limpid ſtream
From Skiddaw's mount to ſmooth Itunæ's bay,
Is ſeen to ſteal along the ſecret maze
Of many a lonely vale: to former ſcenes
My fancy thus returns, ſcenes which create
Reflection's love; ye tardy years roll on,
And to my eager ſight long abſent plains
Renew; from the tumultuous croud in haſte
Withdraw my ſteps, conſign me to cool ſhades
And purling ſtreams, and let me never ſtray
From ſcenes, where love and happineſs immortal reign.

W. C——R.

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*To the* MEMORY *of Mr. and Mrs.* CAREY, *who unfortunately loſt their Lives on board the* Guernſey Packet, *wrecked on the Point of* St. Alban's, Dorſetſhire, March 29, 1778.

IF aught of friendſhip's ſorrow touch the breaſt
Of the pure ſpirit diſengag'd from earth,
Fled from the toils of life to endleſs reſt,
Toils that await the ſons of mortal birth;
Liſt, happy pair, to ſorrow's melting call,
Stoop for a moment from your throne ſublime.
Bleſt as ye are, the ſtreaming tear muſt fall,
Too ſoon, alas! ye bad adieu to time!
Night clad in foggs, and ſtygian darkneſs rides, [wave
The veſſel ſtrikes—the deep and ruſhing
Foams in a deluge through her yielding ſides,
And ſee they periſh in the wat'ry grave.
Dire ſcene of horror! on the rolling deck
Where death was ſeen in many a frightful form,
Each hung deſpairing on the other's neck;
Their pray'rs were ſcatter'd by the howling ſtorm.

Ah!

* *The Siſter of the deceaſed young lady.*

Ah! mark yon billow—ſhield her helpleſs charms! [ſweeps
See how it ruſhes—now it burſts—and
The wretched lover, from her widow'd arms,
Prone to the gulph of the devouring deeps.

"Where, where is he?" the frantic beauty cries; [blows;
Her words are fruitleſs; loud the tempeſt
She looks, ſhe liſtens—but no voice replies—
He ſleeps for ever, who might ſooth her woes.

Thou gallant * ſeaman, in the dreadful hour
Who ſtep'ſt to ſuccour the diſtreſsful fair,
May time rejoice to name thee, till no more
The riſing ſun ſhall light the chearful year.

Vain is the pious deed! the billows roar;
Daſh'd from the ſailor's arms, ſhe ſinks in death.
Chance more propitious wafts him to the ſhore,
But ſtopp'd for ever is her balmy breath.

Now vain the beauties of that charming face,
Cold are thoſe limbs, to ruthleſs fate betray'd,
The blaſt unpitying marrs each living grace,
And the rude waves that tender form invade.

Lamented pair! while life informs my veins,
Oft as the ſad remembrance ſhall return,
Warm from my heart ſhall flow the plaintive ſtrains, mourn.
Your name to honour, and your doom to

† The joys ſcarce taſted of the nuptial bed,
Grim Hades daſh'd them; and the ſcene was o'er.
The roſe of love her budding ſweets has ſhed,
Pale as ye are, and will revive no more.

*Smedmore, April* 3, 1778. J. D——E.

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# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

FRIDAY, APRIL 3.

TWO engineers, a commiſſary, and two other officers, are ordered on a ſurvey of the ſeveral caſtles, forts, &c. on the ſea coaſts of Great Britain; they are to begin with Sheerneſs, go down the Kentiſh and Suſſex coaſts, and ſo on all round this iſland.

MONDAY 6.

Laſt Thurſday a genteel young woman came before the Lord-Mayor, and charged an innkeeper of this city with ſtopping her clothes. It appeared that ſhe had been decoyed from her friends by a young man, who brought her to town under pretence of marrying her; that it being in the evening when thay arrived at the inn, he ſaid it was too late to get a licence, and therefore they agreed to paſs for man and wife, and ſlept together. The next day he made excuſes for not getting a licence; ſeven days paſſed, during which time they lived elegantly, and the bill for eating and drinking, lodging, &c. came to 10l. The young fellow, finding he could no longer put her off with excuſes, made off, and left her to pay the bill, for which the landlord ſtopped her clothes. Alderman Alſop ſat with the Lord Mayor, when they told her they could give her no relief, for the innkeeper had a right to ſecure himſelf. She lamented much her unhappy caſe, ſaid that by the artful inſinuations of a wicked man ſhe was decoyed from her friends, ſtripped of her clothes, and rendered incapable of getting her bread, and dared not return home again.

SATURDAY 11,

A court of common-council was held at Guildhall yeſterday for the election by ballot of the marſhals of this city.

Before the ballot began the following reſolutions were entered into, that whoever of the two candidates has the moſt votes ſhould be upper, and the other under Marſhal; that the money paid by Mr. Gates for the purchaſe of the place of under marſhal ſhould be returned; that the ſalary of upper marſhal be 250l. and the under 200l. *per annum*; that the ſaid perſons ſo elected ſhould be ſubject to certain orders and regulations to be appointed by a committee, conſiſting of all the aldermen and a commoner out of each ward, or any one of the ſaid aldermen, and four of the commoners.

The court then proceeded to the election, and on the cloſe of the ballot there appeared 107 for Mr. Gates, and 89 for Mr. Miller, they being the only candidates; whereupon Mr. Gates was declared duly elected upper marſhal, and Mr. Miller under marſhal.

The court then proceeded to the election of a marſhalman, when Mr. William Payne was elected by a majority of five to one. The court likewiſe referred to the committee appointed to conſider of orders and regulations for the conduct of the marſhals, to take into conſideration the diſpute between alderman Croſby and Thomas Bradley, one of the marſhalmen, relating to the money given by



* *This Sailor, who was ſaved and gave me a relation of the diſmal cataſtrophe, held Mrs. C. in his arms at the hazard of life, till a furious breaker parted them.*

† *They had been married but a very ſhort time.*

the latter for the purchaſe of the ſaid place of marſhalman.

MONDAY 20.

The ſucceſs which the Iriſh met with in the Newfoundland fiſhery laſt year has raiſed ſuch a ſpirit amongſt them, that it is ſaid there will be double the number of ſhips from Waterford this year to what there was the laſt.

WEDNESDAY 22.

The following article is included in the treaty ſigned between the Thirteen United States of America and the French court:

"Whereas by the Droit d'Aubaine, if a foreigner dies in the kingdom of France, his goods and chattels are eſcheated to the king. Be it concluded and agreed upon, that if a ſubject belonging to any of the Thirteen United States of America ſhall happen to be taken ill in any part of our dominions, he ſhall be at liberty to diſpoſe of his lands, his goods and chattels, as he ſhall think proper; and if he dies inteſtate, his property ſhall go to his heir at law, and he ſhall be allowed chriſtian burial, according to the cuſtom of his country, in the burying-ground of the city, or town, where he ſhall happen to die."

FRIDAY 24.

Yeſterday ſome large printed bills were ſtuck up at the Royal-Exchange, purporting, that his majeſty in council had ordered war to be declared againſt France at the uſual places this day, being the 24th inſtant, which were ſigned "Effingham, D. M." Enquiry was immediately made of the Lord Mayor whether his lordſhip knew any thing of the matter, and as he did not, the bills were by the change-keeper pulled down; the Lord Mayor then ſent one of the under marſhal men to find out the man that ſtuck them up, and he apprehended a bill-ſticker, who was carried before his lordſhip, where he confeſſed that a perſon whom he did not know applied to him the night before to ſtick up the declaration, pretending that he came from the king's printing-houſe (which was a falſity) and gave him five ſhillings for his trouble; that not doubting the truth of what he ſaid, he did ſtick them up at the time he deſired at the uſual places where the declaration is made. He was ſent to Wood-ſtreet Compter for further examination, and adviſed to find out his employer. It was ſuppoſed to be a ſcheme to lower the price of ſtocks.

In conſequence of the opinion of the judges in the caſe of Mr. Harriſon, lately diſcharged from Newgate, after conviction for forgery, the legiſlature have thought it neceſſary to paſs an act this preſent ſeſſions, to explain the former laws on the ſubject of forgeries. The new act declares, "that if any perſon from and after the 25th day of March, 1778, ſhall falſely make, alter, forge, or counterfeit, or cauſe or procure to be falſely made, altered, forged, or counterfeited, or willingly act or aſſiſt in the falſe making, altering, forging, or counterfeiting, any acceptance of any bill of exchange, or the number or principal ſum of any accountable receipt for any note, bill, or other ſecurity for payment of money, or any warrant or order for payment of money or delivery of goods, with intention to defraud any corporation whatſoever; or ſhall utter or publiſh as true any falſe, altered, forged, or counterfeited acceptance of any bill of exchange, or accountable receipt for any note, bill, or other ſecurity for payment of money or warrant or order for payment of money or delivery of goods, with intention to defraud any corporation whatſoever, knowing the the ſame to be falſe, altered, forged, or counterfeited; every ſuch perſon being thereof lawfully convicted, ſhall be deemed guilty of felony, and ſhall ſuffer death as a felon without benefit of clergy."

The new act for regulating the conduct of the lottery, and the lottery-office-keepers, reſtrains any perſon from keeping an office for the ſale of tickets, ſhares, or chances, or for buying, ſelling, inſuring, or regiſtering, without a licence, for which licence each office-keeper muſt pay 50l. to continue in force for one year, and the produce to be applied towards defraying the expences of the lottery. And no perſon is to be allowed to ſell any ſhare or chance leſs than a ſixteenth, on the penalty of 50l. All tickets divided into ſhares or chances are to be depoſited in an office to be eſtabliſhed in London by the Commiſſioners of the treaſury, who are to appoint a perſon to conduct the buſineſs thereof; and all ſhares are to be ſtamped by the ſaid officer, who is to give a receipt for every ticket depoſited with him. The Numbers of all tickets ſo depoſited are to be entered in a book with the names of the owners, and the number of ſhares into which they are divided, and two-pence for each ſhare is to be paid to the officer on depoſiting ſuch tickets, who is therewith to pay all expences incident to the office. All tickets depoſited in the office to remain there three days after drawing. And any perſon keeping an office, or ſelling ſhares, or who ſhall publiſh any ſcheme for receiving moneys in conſideration of any intereſt to be granted in any ticket in the ſaid lottery, &c. without being in poſſeſſion of ſuch ticket, ſhall forfeit 500l. and ſuffer three months impriſonment. And no buſineſs is to be tranſacted at any of the offices after eight in the evening, except on the evening of the Saturday preceding the drawing. No perſon to keep any office for the ſale of tickets, &c. in Oxford or Cambridge, on penalty of 20l.

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*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Whitehall, April* 13, 1778.

THE King has been pleaſed to order letters patent to be paſſed under the great ſeal of Great-Britain, appointing Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Knight of the Thiſtle, Richard

Richard Lord Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, Knight of the Bath, Lieutenant-General of his majeſty's forces, and General of his majeſty's forces in North-America only, Wm. Eden, Eſq; one of the commiſſioners for Trade and Plantations, and George Johnſtone, Eſq; captain in the royal navy, to be his majeſty's commiſſioners, to treat, conſult, and agree upon the means of quieting the diſorders now ſubſiſting in certain of his majeſty's colonies, plantations, and provinces in North-America.

*Admiralty Office, April* 21. Vice Admiral Gayton, who arrived yeſterday at Spithead from Jamaica, gives an account, that the number of rebel veſſels which had been taken by the ſhips of his ſquadron, at the time he left the Iſland, amounted to 235. He adds, that in his paſſage to England he fell in with and took a rebel ſchooner from Bilboa, bound to Boſton, having on board 95 bales of woollens, and 18 tons of iron.

## PROMOTIONS.

MR. Marſhall, ſurgeon to the Queen's Royal Regiment of Foot, to be ſurgeon to the hoſpital at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Mr. Barnard, ſurgeon to the 10th Regiment of Dragoons, to be apothecary to the hoſpital at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

## MARRIAGES.

*Mar.* 14. IN Edinburgh, Capt. Charles Moray of the 13th dragoons, to Miſs Stirling, eldeſt daughter of Sir William Stirling, of Ardoch, bart.—26. John Lewis, eſq. of Harpton Court, in Radnorſhire, to Miſs Anne Frankland, one of the daughters of Admiral Sir Thomas Frankland, bart.—*April* 5. His grace the Duke of Himilton, to Miſs Eliſabeth Burrel, daughter of the late Peter Burrel, eſq. at Mrs. Burrel's houſe in Hanover Square.—8. John Jenkinſon, eſq. of Wincheſter, member for Corff Caſtle, to Miſs Fanny Barker, daughter of the late Admiral Barker, of the ſame place.—9. Henry Barvil, eſq. of Parliament Street, to Miſs Wheate, eldeſt daughter of the late Sir Thomas Wheate, bart. of Glympton, in Oxfordſhire.—11. Philip Dennis, eſq. of Tendring, Eſſex, to Miſs Pigott, only daughter of Dr. Pigott, phyſician of Colcheſter.—15. Robert Pope Blackford, eſq. of Oſborne in the Iſle of Wight, to Miſs Winifred Barrington, daughter of Sir Fitzwilliams Barrington, bart. of Swainſtone, in the Iſle of Wight.—16. The hon. Lionel Damer, of St. George's, Hanover ſquare, to Willienza Janſſen, of the ſame place.—19. The hon. Mr. Stuart, ſecond ſon of Lord Bute, to the hon. Miſs Bertie.—25. William Strickland, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir George Strickland, of Boynton, bart. to Miſs Cholmley, daughter of Nathaniel Cholmley, of Howſham, eſq.—26. The hon. Hugh Somerville, to Miſs Mary Digby, of Brook Street.—27. The hon. Temple Luttrell, member for Milbourne Port, ſecond ſon to Lord Irnham, to Miſs Gould, daughter of Sir Henry Gould, one of the judges of the Common Pleas.

## DEATHS.

*Mar.* 27. CHARLES Henry Collins, eſq. major of the Tower.—28. Samuel Sharpe, eſq. formerly ſurgeon to Guy's hoſpital, but had retired from buſineſs many years.—29. Lieut. General Harvey, colonel of the 6th, or Iniſkilling regiment of foot, governor of Portſmouth, and member for Harwich.——*April* 2. Charles Van, eſq. repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Brecon.—5. The hon. John Southwell, youngeſt ſon of the late Lord Clifford.—7. The right hon. Marmaduke Lord Langdale, the fifth of that title, which title now becomes extinct.—14. The lady of Sir Charles Raymond, banker, in Birchin Lane, Cornhill.—In Ireland, the Rev. Mr. Daniel O'Reilly, titular biſhop of the dioceſe of Clougher.—15. The eldeſt ſon of Sir William Deſſe.

## BANKRUPTS.

JOHN NYE, of Breeding, in Suſſex, mercer and ſhopkeeper.

Thomas Harriſon, of Queen Street, Moorfields, hotpreſſer.

Henry Samuel and Philip Samuel, of Petticoat-Lane, Middleſex, furriers and co-partners.

Francis Brien, of Warwick Street, Golden-Square, St. James's Weſtminſter, glazier.

Francis Colliers, of Stafford, chair and cabinet maker.

Alexander Mackenzie, of Woodford Wells, in Eſſex, innholder.

Samuel Wood, of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, Vintner.

Thomas Davis, of St. Alban's Street, St. James's, Weſtminſter, dealer in mineral waters.

William Wright, late of Church Street, in Trinity Lane Minories, Victualler, and now of Somerſet Street, St. Botolph without Aldgate, London.

Alexander Allan, late of Norton Street, St. Mary le Bone, carpenter and builder.

John Horſley, of Wapping Street, Middleſex, haberdaſher.

George Riley, of St. George's, Hanover-Square, bookſeller and Stationer.

Richard Kennedy, of Bedfordbury, woollen-draper.

Richard Serjeant, of Clayton, in Staffordſhire, linen-draper.

Joſeph Daltera, late of Liverpool, merchant.

James Cockram, of Birmingham, engraver.

John Koe, of London, Merchant, (carrying on trade and buſineſs by the name, ſtile, and firm of Meſſ. Claus, Heide and Co.

John Elliot, of St. George's, Southwark, leather-ſeller.

Henry Jackſon, of Edward Street, St. Mary le Bonne, ironmonger.

Burman Wells, late of the Minories, London, linen draper.

Godfrey Springall the younger, of Crutched Friars, London, wine broker.

John Jones, of Manchester, common-carrier.

William Foot and Francis Foot, of Ludgate Street, London, linen-drapers and copartners.

Peter Clark, of Newcaſtle Court, St. Clement Danes, Taylor.

Thomas Lloyd, of Fryering, in Eſſex, drover.

Thomas Coward, late of Curzon Street, May-Fair St. George's, Hanover-Square, victualler, (but now a priſoner in the King's-Bench priſon.

Thomas

Thomas Fayrer, late of Lancaſter, clock and watch maker.
Edward Sherieff, of Cradley, in Herefordſhire, dealer.
Joſeph Tucker, of Biſhopſtrow, in Wilts, clothier.
James Doves, late of Rocheſter, in Kent, tobacco and ſnuff manufacturer.
James Pike, late of Poulſton, in Wilts, hatter.
Joſeph Dixon, late of Pedlar's Acre, of St. Mary, at Lambeth, Surry, ſtone merchant and maſon.
William Cooke, of Broad Street, Ratcliff Croſs, linen draper.
Thomas Sabin, late of Creek Street, in Northamptonſhire, tammy weaver.
Peter Nouaille, late of Spital-Square, Norton Falgate, ſilk merchant.
John Attwood late of Caſtle Street, St. Martin in the Fields, vintner.
Durant Hidſon, late of King's Norton and county of Worceſter, ſeedſman.
John Clay, of Derby, wine-merchant.
William Kingsbury, late of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, merchant.
Henry Bulbrook, of St. Catherine's, near the Tower of London, carpenter and builder.
John Tickell, now or late of Mumford-Court, Milk-Street, London, warehouſeman.
George Couperthwaite, of Ipſwich, in Suffolk, corn merchant.
John Soule, late of All Saints, in Worceſter, ironmonger and whiteſmith.
John Grattan, of Old Broad Street, London, broker.
Robert Henderſon, late of St. Martin's Court, St. Martin's in the Fields, clock and watch maker, and haberdaſher.
James Smyth, of the townſhip of New Brentford, in Middleſex, taylor and ſaleſman.
John Smith, late of Holborn, hatter and hoſier.
George Walter, late of Horſham in Suſſex, innholder and wine-merchant.
Thomas Bird of Exeter, carrier.
Sir James Laroche, bart. of Over, in Glouceſterſhire- merchant.

## COUNTRY AFFAIRS.

*Wells, March 26.*

A Very extraordinary alarm has been given us. The Dean's coachman paid his addreſſes to a young girl; his propoſals were accepted, and this day was fixed for the ſolemnization of the nuptials. The coachman and Molly were to be married at the cathedral, and to ſet off immediately for Bath; her clothes, money, &c. to the value of about two hundred pounds, were put into a poſt chaiſe, and were to remain in the churchyard till the bride and bridegroom came out of church. But Molly and her female party, having entered the church before Robin came, he whipt into the chaiſe, and drove off with the more ſubſtantial objects of his love. It is not eaſy to conceive the conſternation which Molly and all the ſympathizing females were thrown into upon this ſad diſaſter; they implored ſome of their indignant male friends to purſue Robin, and poor Robin having leſs wit than cunning, was caught three miles on the other ſide Bath, and carried back in triumph.

*Chelmsford, April 10.* A few days ago as a country waggoner was bringing down the plate, linen, &c. of Mr. Proctor, to his country houſe at Writtle, near the Bell, at Stratford, a genteel looking man aſked the boy that was driving the waggon if he would ſtop and drink; the boy told him he durſt not, his maſter was behind, and had ordered him to drive on; I know it, ſaid the ſharper, ſtop you the horſes, and he will be here preſently; the boy complied, and the maſter ſoon after arriving, the ſharper treated them very freely; and they were ſo well pleaſed with their new acquaintance, that they ſtopt upwards of three hours; but ſome time after they parted company, they found the waggon had been robbed of all the plate to the amount of 200l. and upwards. Strict ſearch was made after the ſharper, but to no purpoſe; they however found the two empty boxes in which the plate had been packed up, in a field nearly adjoining the houſe where they ſtopt ſo long. The villains likewiſe carried off a box with the ſervant-maid's clothes. It appears while the ſharper was treating them in the public houſe, his friends were eaſing the horſes of their burden in the yard.

*Birmingham, April 13.* Laſt week paſſed through this town, in ſeparate diviſions, on their way to Portſmouth, where they are to embark for Gibraltar, the new-raiſed regiment of Manchester volunteers. This corps, which conſiſts of upwards of 1000 men, has been completed in little more than three months, by the voluntary ſubſcriptions of the inhabitants of Manchester.

## IRELAND.

*Dublin, April 4.*

THE ſpirit of party ſeems entirely to have ſubſided here; the Americans and Anti-Americans, the minority and majority, all now form but one party; and their views only the good and ſafety of this kingdom. The parliament co-operate with the miniſtry in this point without a diſſentient; the militia bill is getting forward as faſt as poſſible; our little army diſpoſing of to the beſt advantage, and the ſeveral garriſons on our coaſts are putting into a proper ſtate of defence; all ſeem to go hand in hand to repulſe our Gallic foes, ſhould they attempt to invade us.

Letters from Waterford, dated March 26, mention, that the White Boys have lately aſſembled in great numbers, and committed many depredations upon the eſtates of the gentlemen well affected to government; that a few nights before, they had aſſembled near Mitchel's Town, and deſtroyed ſeveral cabbins, and on the 25th ult. carried off eleven horſes, the property of ſome proteſtant gentlemen in the neighbourhood of Clonmel.

*From the* CUMBERLAND PACQUET EXTRAORDINARY.

*Whitehaven, April 23.*

LATE laſt night, or early this morning, a number of armed men to the amount of 30 landed privately at this place, by two boats from an American privateer, as appears from one of the people now in cuſtody. Whether he was left through accident, or eſcaped by deſign, is yet uncertain.

Theſe

Thus much has however been proved, that a little after three o'clock this morning, he rapped at ſeverel doors in Marlborough-ſtreet (adjoining one of the piers) and informed them that fire had been ſet to one of the ſhips in the harbour, matches were laid in ſeveral others; the whole would be ſoon in a blaze, and the town alſo deſtroyed; that he was one belonging to the privateer, but had eſcaped for the purpoſe of ſaving, if poſſible, the town and ſhipping from deſtruction.

The alarm was immediately ſpread, and his account proved too true. The Thompſon, capt. Richard Johnſon, a new veſſel, and one of the fineſt ever built here, was in a flame. It was low water, conſequently all the ſhipping in the port was in the moſt imminent danger, and the veſſel on which they had begun the diabolical work, lying cloſe to one of the ſteaths, there was the greateſt reaſon to fear that the flames would from it be communicated to the town. The ſcene was too horrible to admit of any farther deſcription; we ſhall therefore only add to this part of this alarming ſtory, that by an uncommon exertion the fire was extinguiſhed before it reached the rigging of the ſhip, and thus, in a providential manner, prevented all the dreadful conſequences which might have enſued.

The man who remained on ſhore was examined by the magiſtrates, merchants, &c. about eight o'clock in the morning. The following is the purport of his affidavit:

"The Ranger Privateer is commanded by one Jones, fitted out at Piſcatua in New-England, mounts 18 ſix-pounders and 6 ſwivels, but is pierced for 20 guns. She has on board between 140 and 150 men; ſailed from Piſcatua for Breſt the 1ſt of November, 1777, arrived at Nantes the 2d of December. Took in the paſſage two brigs, one commanded by Capt. Richards, the other by Capt. Goldfinch.

"Sailed from Nantes for Quiberon Bay; lay there about three weeks, and returned to Breſt; left that port about three weeks ago, in which time ſhe has taken one ſhip from London to Dublin, having on board General Irvin's baggage, and ſent her to Breſt. She alſo took and ſunk a brig laden with flax-ſeed, a ſchooner with barley and oats, and a ſloop from Dublin to London in ballaſt.

"On Sunday or Monday night, from the intelligence ſhe gained by a fiſhing boat, ſhe ſailed into Belfaſt Lough, with an intent to attack an armed veſſel, the Drake ſloop of war, ſtood within half gun-ſhot of her, hailed her, and then ſtood out again."

Freeman, the perſon who was examined and gave the above information, ſays, that the the name of the commander of the Ranger is Jones, the firſt lieutenant Simpſon, ſecond lieutenant Hall, ſailing maſter Cullen, lieutenant of marines Willinsford.

The above Jones, (alias John Paul) it further appears, ſerved his apprenticeſhip to the ſea in a veſſel called the Friendſhip, belonging to this port, was afterwards in the employ of ſome merchants here, lately had a brig out of Kirkcudbright, and is well known by many people in this town. Freeman (it is ſaid) has alſo declared, that the ſaid Jones commanded the party which landed here this morning, and was himſelf on ſhore.

While this infernal buſineſs was tranſacting, the ſhip laid-to with her head to the northward diſtant about two miles, until the boats put off to go on board, which was between three and four o'clock. By this time ſome of the guns at the Half-moon Battery were loaded, two of which were fired at the boats, but without the deſired effect. The boats then fired their ſignal guns, and the ſhip immediately tacked and ſtood towards them till they got along ſide, and then made ſail to the north-weſtward.

The incendiaries had ſpiked moſt of the guns of both our batteries, ſeveral matches were found on board different veſſels, and other combuſtible matter in different parts of the harbour.

It appears that this infernal plan (unprecedented, except in the annals of John the Painter) was laid at Breſt, where, for a conſiderable ſum of money, Paul or Jones (the latter is only an addition to his name) engaged to burn the ſhipping and town of Whitehaven, for which purpoſe he was convoyed through the channel by a French frigate of 38 guns.

A number of expreſſes have been diſpatched to all the capital ſea-ports in the kingdom, where any depredations are likely to be made; all ſtrangers in this town are, by an order of the magiſtrates, to be ſecured and examined; ſimilar notices have been forwarded through the country, &c. and, in ſhort, every caution taken that the preſent alarming affair could ſuggeſt.

They took three people away with them, and ſtaid ſome time at a public houſe on the Old Quay.

The Huſſar, Capt. Gurley, and other veſſels, are ſent to different ports in Ireland expreſs with the news.

There has been almoſt a continual meeting at Haile's coffee-room this day; a number of men are raiſing for the defence of the town by ſubſcription, and the forts, guns, &c. it is expected will now be put into proper condition.

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From* RIVINGTON'S NEW-YORK LOYAL GAZETTE.

"BY a gentleman lately arrived in this city, who has been long reſident in the rebel country, and had a good opportunity of obſerving their temper and ſituations, we have been favoured with the following particulars:—The dependence of the eaſtern colonies

colonies has hitherto been upon their ſucceſsful piracies, which have afforded them ſupplies of clothing, ammunition, and proviſions; but, from the great number of their armed veſſels lately taken by his majeſty's ſhips, theſe important ſupports are greatly diminiſhed, and the ardour for ſuch predatory practices much abated, many of the adventurers being reduced to beggary. There is a conſtant communication between the ſouthern and northern provinces, flour, rice, tea, and tobacco, are brought by land over the middle road, through York town in Pennſylvania, and Hartford in Connecticut, to Boſton, where flour ſells at 15 dollars per hundred, bohea tea, even damaged, and brought from Charles Town, South Carolina, at 15 dollars a pound, ſhoes 10 dollars, boots 36 dollars, and trowſers, ſuch as are worn by negroes, 18 dollars a pair; a very plain ſurtout coat, without lining, 60 dollars; ordinary beef 1s. prime ditto 15d. Pork 18d. Butter 4s. 6d. per pound, lawful money. Not a ſingle hat to be purchaſed at any price. The ſouthern provinces, in exchange for their produce, take ſugar, charged to them at 22l. lawful money per hundred, and Weſt India rum at 12 dollars a gallon. For the above articles carriage is paid at the rate of 4s. lawful money per mile, from the town of Boſton to Charles Town, South Carolina, a diſtance of more than 1100 miles."

*Auguſtine, Feb.* 20. This colony improves daily, and new ſettlers are continually coming to join us, who not only by adding to our numbers, and thereby making us more reſpectable, have greatly aſſiſted us by bringing hither ſeveral tradeſmen and artificers; the diſputes of the colonies have done all this for us, and helped us to a very pretty trade with the Weſt India Iſlands, which we could never have expected, had they not happened. Our lumber trade has increaſed prodigiouſly, our plantations thrive exceedingly well, and ſome indigo has been made here very little inferior to the Spaniſh. In ſhort, few places have ſucceeded better in the ſhort time they have been ſettled. Fifteen years are but a little term to bring matters about to fertiliſe a country left in ſo rude a ſtate as this was by the Spaniards. A great impediment to our trade is our having a bar-harbour, and little water over it, but Charles Town is under the ſame predicament, and there are few places which had a greater trade. Our neighbours, the Georgians, are very quiet and peaceable, and I believe the Carolinians have no great ſtomach to the preſent war; a number of prizes taken on their coaſt have been brought in here, ſeveral of them very valuable; the frigates on that ſtation keep a ſharp look out, ſo that they are as it were embargoed in Charles-Town harbour.

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*A Duplicate of the paper intended to recommend Mr. Day's Supplement to Calculations on Annuities, being ſent to another Magazine in which it appeared, it is uſeleſs to us; the Author ſeems, by his advertiſement in the papers, to have forgot our former ſervices.*

*The Eſſay on Sobriety is received and accepted.*

*The Gentleman who ſent us the Old Plate is requeſted to explain the application he means to make of it to the preſent times.*

*The References, ſee* N° *30, 32, &c. in Nancy Pelham, were errors; it will be continued in the next number, as to the publication of the Novel ſeparately, after it is finiſhed in our Magazine, we are not authorized to determine. Americanus may be aſſured if it is printed apart, it will be ſold by Mr. Baldwin.*

*We intreat the favour of the remainder of the Tranſlation from Livy by T. A; and liberty to poſtpone it till after the prorogation of parliament, for want of room.*

*The writer of the Miſcellaniſt, is deſired to favour us with the ſecond number before we can poſſibly judge if the paper will anſwer our purpoſe, the firſt being only introductory.*

*The Sonnet by Damon ſhall be inſerted.*

*Obſervations on the Death Liſts, will certainly find a place.*

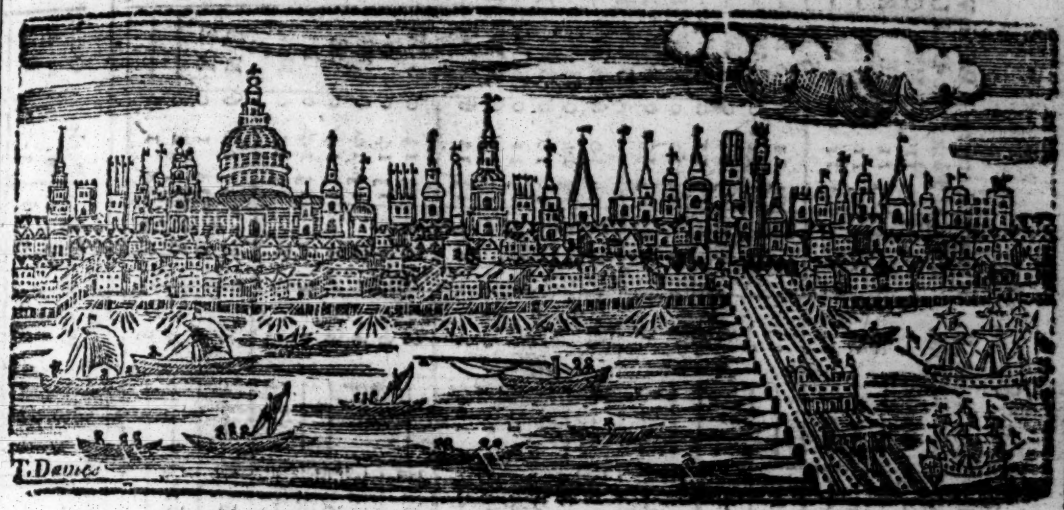
*If an Old Subſcriber will favour the publiſher with his real name and addreſs, a letter will be written to convince him of his own errors in both his Manuſcripts; and an anſwer given to all his remarks; unleſs this favour is complied with, we cannot make any uſe of his laſt communications.*

*P—ma P—tura's favour is received, and in the hands of the Editor.*

*Viator and R. J's communications are under conſideration.*

*The Liſt of New Publications in April is ſo trifling, that it will be carried on to the Liſt for May.*

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:




## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

An accurate MAP of KIRKUDBRIGHTSHIRE;

AND

A View of the BATHS of LEUK, in LE VALAIS.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

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|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | | | | 60 | | 61 | 61 | 56 ½ | | | 62 ¾ | 62 ½ | 18 ⅞ | 21 | 8 ⅛ | 13 11 6 | N E | Cloudy |
| 30 | 106 ½ | 128 ¾ | | | 60 ¾ | 60 ⅝ | 60 ⅝ | | 60 ½ | 60 ⅞ | 62 ½ | | | 22 | 8 ⅛ | 13 11 0 | E | Rain |
| 1 | 107 ¼ | | | | | | 60 ¼ ⅝ | | | | | | | 22 | 8 ¼ | 13 11 0 | N W | |
| 2 | | | | 60 ⅛ | 60 ⅝ | 60 ¾ | 60 ⅝ | | | | 62 ⅛ | | 18 ½ | 22 | 8 ⅜ | 13 11 0 | S W | |
| 3 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S E | |
| 4 | | | | 60 ⅛ | | 60 ⅜ | 60 ⅝ | 56 ¾ | | | 62 ⅜ | 62 ¼ | | 23 | 8 ½ | 13 11 0 | S E | |
| 5 | 107 ¼ | 129 | | | 61 ⅛ | 60 ⅜ ⅞ | 61 ⅛ | | | 60 ¾ | 63 ¾ | | | 24 | 8 ½ ½ | 13 11 0 | S W | |
| 6 | | | | 60 ¼ | | 60 ¾ | 61 ⅛ ⅞ | 56 ½ | | | 62 ⅝ | 62 | 18 ½ | 26 | 8 ½ ½ | 13 11 0 | S W | |
| 7 | 107 ¼ | | 71 | | 60 ⅝ | 60 ⅜ | 60 ⅞ | | | | | | | 12 | 8 ½ ½ | 13 11 0 | S W | |
| 8 | 107 ½ | | | 60 ¼ | 60 ⅝ | 60 ¾ | | 36 ⅛ | | | 62 ⅛ | 61 ¾ | | 16 | 8 ½ ½ | 13 10 0 | S W | Fair |
| 9 | | 129 | | | 60 ¼ | | 60 ⅞ | | | | 62 ⅛ | | 18 ¼ | 18 | 8 ½ | 13 10 6 | S W | Rain |
| 10 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Fair |
| 11 | | | | 60 ⅜ | | | 60 ⅞ | 56 | | | 62 ¼ | 61 ¼ ⅛ | | 61 | 8 ⅛ | 13 10 6 | S W | |
| 12 | 109 ¼ | | | | 61 ⅛ | 60 ⅞ | 61 | | 60 | 61 | 62 ¼ | 62 ⅛ | | 14 | 8 ½ ½ | 13 11 0 | S W | |
| 13 | | | | 60 ¼ | | 61 ¼ | 61 ¼ | 56 ¾ | | | 62 ¾ | 62 ⅛ | 18 ⅜ | 14 | 8 ½ ½ | 13 10 6 | S W | Rain |
| 14 | 109 | 132 ½ | | | 61 ⅛ | 61 | 61 ¼ | | | 61 | 62 ½ | | 18 ¼ ⅜ | 14 | 8 | 13 11 0 | S W | |
| 15 | 109 ¼ | | | 60 ⅜ | | 60 ⅞ | 61 ⅛ | | | | 62 ⅛ | 61 ¾ | 18 ⅜ | 9 | | 13 11 6 | S W | Fair |
| 16 | | | | | 60 ¾ | 60 ⅝ | 61 | | | | 62 ⅛ | | 18 ¾ | 8 | 8 ⅜ | 13 12 6 | S W | |
| 17 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Rain |
| 18 | | | | | | | 61 ¼ | 56 ½ | | | 62 ½ | 61 ⅞ | | 8 | 8 ¼ | 13 13 0 | S W | |
| 19 | 108 ⅛ | 133 ¼ ½ | | | 60 ¾ | | 61 ¼ ⅝ | | | | 62 ⅛ | | 18 ⅜ | 6 | 8 ⅛ | 13 14 0 | W | Fair |
| 20 | 109 | 134 ½ | 72 ½ | 60 ⅛ | | 61 ¼ ⅛ | 61 ⅝ | 56 ¾ | | | 62 ⅛ | 62 ⅞ | 18 ⅜ | 6 | 8 | 13 14 6 | W | |
| 21 | | 134 ¾ | | | 61 | 61 ⅛ | 61 ½ | | | | | 62 ½ | | 6 | 8 | 13 14 0 | E | |
| 22 | 108 ½ | | | 60 ⅞ | | 61 ¼ | 61 ¼ ¾ | | 59 ½ | | 62 ¾ | 62 | | 5 | 8 | 13 14 6 | N | Rain |
| 23 | | 134 ¾ | | | 61 ⅝ | 61 ¼ | 61 ¾ | | | | 62 | | 18 ½ | 3 | 8 | 13 17 0 | N E | Fair |
| 24 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | E | |
| 25 | | | | 60 ⅜ | | | 61 ⅝ | 56 ⅜ | | | 62 ½ | 62 ¼ | | 4 | 8 | 13 18 6 | N E | |
| 26 | 109 ¼ | | | | | 62 ⅞ | 62 ⅛ | | 60 ¼ | | 62 ¾ | | | 4 | 8 | 14 1 0 | N E | |
| 27 | | 134 ½ | | | | 62 ¾ | | | | | 62 ¾ | 62 ¼ | | 4 | 8 | 14 2 0 | | Rain |
| 28 | | | | | | | 61 ⅞ | | | | | | | 5 | 7 ⅞ | 14 1 6 | | |
| 29 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. |
| London | 4 6 | 3 3 | 3 6 | 1 8 | 3 9 |
| York | 4 8 | 3 4 | 3 3 | 1 8 | 3 4 |
| North Wales | 5 2 | 3 11 | 2 7 | 1 7 | 3 11 |
| South Wales | 5 1 | 3 7 | 1 10 | 1 4 | 3 6 |
| Scotland | 4 0 | 3 6 | 3 3 | 1 7 | 2 8 |

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR MAY, 1778.

## *Deſcription of the Baths of* LEUK, *in the County of the* GRISSONS, *in* SWITZERLAND, *called* LE VALAIS, *in* Latin VALLESIA.

*(With a View of the Baths.)*

VALLESIA, or Le Valais, takes its name from being a long narrow valley, which extends from eaſt to weſt, between the cantons of Berne, which is its boundary to the North, and the Dutchy of Milan, its limits to the South. It is thirty-three leagues in length, but the breath is ſo variable as not to be aſcertained, for the river Rhone traverſes its whole extent, and high mountains occupy a great part of it, whoſe irregular baſes render the valley wider or narrower according to the ſpaces they fill. But there are vales of from five to ten leagues in length, uninterrupted by any impediment to the proſpect, which makes them look like immenſe ſeparate fields.

This country is well peopled and contains fifty-five large pariſhes. It is divided into two general diſtricts; the Upper and Lower Valleſia. The Upper Valleſians are the antient Viberians and Sedunians; the lower the antient Veragres. The ſeparation that nature has made between theſe two provinces by mountains and rivers, has been adopted in their government. The inhabitants of Upper Valleſia are the governors, and thoſe of Lower Valleſia their ſubjects. Upper Valleſia is divided into ſeven departments or juriſdictions, of which Leuk is the fifth, and is ſituated about the middle of the Valais, in long. 7, 55 Eaſt, lat. 46, 12 North. It takes its name from a large town remarkable for the natural ſtrength of its ſituation, upon an eminence on the banks of the Rhone, which fronts it; the back of the town is defended by a very high mountain, and on each ſide run two ſmall but very deep rivers. The principal buildings, are the two churches, the town houſe where the deputies of the ſtates aſſemble, and an antique caſtle belonging to the biſhop of Sion. At this town the language of the country changes, beyond it, throughout Upper Valleſia, only German is ſpoken, before you arrive at it, French is the common language; however, the gentry in all parts make a point of converſing fluently in Latin, German, French, and Italian.

At the diſtance of two leagues North from the town are the celebrated baths of Leuk, ſituated at the foot of Mount Gemmi, in a narrow profound vale, cloſed in on all ſides by high mountains, leaving only a ſmall entrance through a wood to the South. There are five ſprings in the vale, of warm mineral water, which are conveyed to diverſe baths in convenient houſes for the uſe of the ſick; but as we have given an ample account of the conſtruction and mode of uſing the baths of Switzerland, in our deſcription of the baths of Baden and Waterſwyl, in our Magazine for laſt February, p. 63, we ſhall not trouble the reader with a repetition, the deſcription of one being applicable to all.

Theſe baths are greatly frequented in ſummer; the water is clear, and without any odour; yet ſome of the ſprings are ſo hot that they will boil an egg, or ſcald the feathers from a fowl. From the pretty village containing theſe baths there is a way to paſs to the canton of Berne, by aſcending Mount Gemmi, but it is uncommonly ſteep, and the declivity remarkably rugged. In ſhort, if it had not been for facilitating the acceſs to the baths for the inhabitants of Berne, no mortal could have thought of making this mount paſſable. The

deep ſighs that are occaſioned by the fatigue of aſcending it, has given its name to this rocky mountain. Little ſerpentine narrow roads cut into the rock, in ſome places defended by walls, in others by beams faſtened croſſways to keep paſſengers from falling over, render travelling this way very dangerous and impracticable for thoſe who are ſubject to giddineſs or bleeding at the noſe; who upon fainting would be liable to roll down a ſteep craggy road at the peril of life. An engineer, it is ſaid, meaſured the aſcent of this mount, and found it to be one millon and ten feet.

## SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

(*Continued from page* 100.)

### MEMOIRS OF WILLIAM POSTEL.

THIS extraordinary man, whoſe fortune was as ſingular as his genius, was a native of Barenton, in the dioceſe of Avranches, in Lower Normandy. At eight years of age he loſt his father and mother, who died of the plague; and being driven by this calamity and extreme poverty from his home, he took refuge in a ſmall village near Pontoiſe, where he opened a ſchool and taught Latin and French with ſucceſs, though he was ſcarce fourteen years old. As ſoon as he had gained a ſmall ſum of money, he ſet out for Paris in order to purſue his ſtudies at the univerſity. Upon his arrival, to avoid expence, he offered his ſervices to ſome of the ſcholars, who received him upon the footing of a ſervitor, yet were not aſhamed to rob him the very firſt night of his clothes, and the little money he had left. The next day he was abandoned by theſe infamous plunderers, and left expoſed to hunger and cold, which brought on a violent illneſs, and he was ſent to the hoſpital, where he remained upwards of two years before he was perfectly reſtored to his health. When he was diſcharged from this aſylum of wretchedneſs, he had the fortitude and perſeverance to purſue the laborious occupation of a reaper in the corn fields, at a conſiderable diſtance from Paris; with the poor pittance he gained by unremitted diligence, and by the privilege of gleaning, he purchaſed clothes fit to appear in, and returned again to Paris; ſuch was the ardour of his taſte for literature; his ſucceſs, this time, was more ſuitable to his deſerts; he was admitted to attend on one of the profeſſors of the college of Saint Barbe, and in this ſituation his progreſs in his ſtudies was ſo rapid, that he acquired the reputation of being a profound, univerſal ſcholar.

The knowledge of theſe incidents at laſt reached the ears of Francis I. a monarch who took a pride in patroniſing indigent merit. By the king's expreſs orders, a proper appointment was fixed to enable him to travel into the eaſt, as he had made himſelf acquainted with the oriental languages, his travels were attended with the deſired ſucceſs; he returned to Paris with ſeveral valuable manuſcripts which he had purchaſed for the royal library, and Francis was ſo well pleaſed with his conduct, that he made him king's profeſſor of mathematics and the learned languages in the univerſity, with a conſiderable ſalary. Unfortunately for poor Poſtel, he was a great favourite with the Chancellor Poyer, and entering into his intrigues, he rendered himſelf obnoxious to the queen of Navarre, who deteſted the Chancellor, and by her influence over the king, our profeſſor was diſmiſſed upon frivolous complaints againſt his method of teaching. In fact, his philoſophical tenets did not accord with the ignorance and ſuperſtition of the times; and his enemies availing themſelves of the novelty and ſingularity of his opinions, perſecuted him to ſuch a degree that he was obliged to leave France; upon which he went to Vienna; but there giving ſcope to the reveries of a bold imagination, he was turned out of the city by the intereſt of the eccleſiaſtics. From Vienna he travelled to Rome, and entered into the ſociety of Jeſuits; but differing in ſentiments from his brethren, he was expelled their order, and thrown into priſon by the Inquiſition.

After enduring innumerable hardſhips in a captivity of ſeveral years, he was ſet at liberty, and found means to retire to Venice; by this time the revolutions in his fortune, and the injuſtice done to him at different places, had

had an effect upon his underſtanding, and his great genius ſeemed to have formed an alliance with madneſs. An old devotee, named Mother Jane, gained an entire aſcendancy over him, and he began to broach this abſurd doctrine, "That the redemption of woman was not included in that of man by the death of Chriſt; but Mother Jane was to accompliſh this great work." It was upon this principle he maintained, that before the end of the world a time ſhould come when women ſhould have the government of it, and an entire rule over the men. His treatiſe upon this ſubject was printed at Paris in 1553, and was one of thoſe extravagant works which gave occaſion to the introduction of licenſing books, and ſuffering none to be printed without. He was permitted to return to Paris again, the ſame year that this book appeared, but continuing to propagate his ſtrange tenets; he was thrown into priſon for a ſhort time, upon the remonſtrances of the clergy; but the magiſtrates thinking him a lunatic, diſcharged him from motives of humanity, and ordered him to leave France.

Poſtel now reſolved to try his fortune a ſecond time in Germany, and accordingly he repaired to Vienna, where he met with a favourable reception from the emperor Ferdinand I. here he might have enjoyed tranquility for the remainder of his days; if an inſurmountable deſire to eſtabliſh himſelf in his native country had not prevailed over all other conſiderations. The uſe he made of the emperor's protection was to give him weight and conſequence at home, for he wrote to the queen of Navarre a full recantation of all his errors, and in the moſt penitential ſtyle implored her forgiveneſs and interceſſion with the king. This application had the deſired effect; he was recalled, reſtored to his profeſſor's chair in the univerſity of Paris, and the ſalary he had formerly enjoyed. For a ſhort time his converſion ſeemed to be ſincere, but when he imagined himſelf ſecure, from the great notice that had been taken of him in different parts of Europe, and the reputation he had acquired by ſome of his works, he renewed his attempts to inſtil wrong notions into the minds of youth; and the reſt of the profeſſors found themſelves under a neceſſity to preſent a petition to the king for his removal, declaring that they muſt reſign, if he was not ſilenced: this laſt inſtance of his unconquerable ſpirit put an end to his adventures, for he was ſent to the college of St. Martin's in the Fields, there to be confined for life.

He died in this retreat in the 72d year of his age, A. D. 1581, and left behind him the character (independent of the ramblings of a diſturbed imagination) of a man of vaſt genius and profound erudition. He was perfectly maſter of the dead languages, knew moſt of the living, and was unrivalled in the oriental tongues. He boaſted that he could travel to all parts of the world without an interpreter; and remarkable inſtances are given of the ſtrength of his memory. He enjoyed an excellent ſtate of health, after the illneſs mentioned in the beginning of theſe memoirs, and he attributed it to his celibacy, conſtantly avowing that he never knew a woman. One ſtrange fancy poſſeſſed him, which muſt not be omitted on account of his works. He wanted to perſuade his countrymen, that he had died during the time he was abſent from France, and had riſen again; and to countenance this whim, he calls himſelf in moſt of his writings, *Poſtellus Reſtitutus*. From the great number he printed we ſhall ſelect only thoſe that are ſtill held in eſteem, and preſerved in moſt libraries as valuable pieces, conſidering the æra in which they were produced, *viz.* ſoon after the revival of letters in Europe.

*Clavis abſconditorum a conſtitutione mundi*, Paris 1570. Amſterdam 1646. The Paris edition is very ſcarce. *De Ultimo Judicio*, without date or place of publication, one of his moſt eſteemed productions. *De Orbis Concordia*, folio, the author's deſign is to induce all the world to embrace Chriſtianity, and his demonſtrations of the folly and errors of Paganiſm, Mahometaniſm, and Judaiſm, are ſingular and curious. *Unique Moyen de l'accord des Proteſtans & des Catholiques. Traité de l'origin de l'Etrurie, &c. &c. &c.*

THE

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. VIII.

*Animus imbutus malis artibus haud facile lubidinibus carebat; eo profusius omnibus modis quæstui atque sumptui deditus erat.* SALLUST.

Their minds, habituated to dishoneſt arts, could not well be free from vicious appetites. They were therefore addicted with equal exceſs to gain and to profuſion.

LUXURY has been a topick for cenſorious declamation and ſatire in all ages: but the univerſality of the cenſure is, to a reflecting mind, a ſure proof that at leaſt it has not been always juſt, ſince the moſt rigid foe to ſenſual felicity cannot ſeriouſly maintain that in all ages mankind have had too many gratifications. Every thing of which we can form an adequate opinion is conſidered by us comparatively with ſomething elſe; and upon an attentive examination it will be found that thoſe, who either from moroſeneſs of temper, or an affectation of ſome kind of ſuperiority, have found fault with the luxury of others; have not exerciſed their judgement to aſcertain any ſtandard of propriety by which to try them, but have railed merely becauſe they ſaw them in poſſeſſion of enjoyments, without which they might to be ſure have lived, though not ſo agreeably.

It is related of two Scotch highlanders, who lay down to ſleep all night upon a bleak heath, that one of them, finding himſelf not quite as he wiſhed to be, roſe up, and brought a ſtone from a little diſtance, which he placed under his head to ſerve as a pillow. His hardy companion, having obſerved this, upbraided his luxury: "What, ſaid he, man! are you ſo effeminate that you cannot ſleep without a ſtone under your head?

This ſtory may ſerve as a very good illuſtration of the ideas of comparative luxury in different ſtates of ſociety, according to the different degrees of refinement in the progreſs of civilization. A modern Engliſh wit jocularly repreſents a Caledonian boaſting the luxury of breeches. But, without having recourſe to the ridicule of exaggeration, we may eaſily enough find real examples, not leſs ludicrous, when ſet in oppoſition to modes of living, which are now ſo habitual by conſtant uſage, that we cannot well conceive how people could be content to do without them. In the laſt age it was the common practice in the beſt families for all the company to eat milk, or pudding, or any other diſh that is eat with a ſpoon, not by diſtributing the contents of the diſh into ſmall plates round the table, but by every perſon dipping his ſpoon into the large platter; and when the faſhion of having a ſmall plate for each gueſt was brought from the continent by a young gentleman returned from his travels, a good old inflexible neighbour in the country ſaid, "he did not ſee any thing he had learnt, but to take his broth twice." Nay, in our own remembrance, the uſe of a carving knife was conſidered as a novelty; and a gentleman of ancient family and good literature uſed to rate his ſon, a friend of mine, for introducing ſuch a foppiſh ſuperfluity.

There is no doubt that there may be an exceſs of luxury by which the more ſolid properties of man will be weakened, if not annihilated. In obſerving individuals, we find that a keen gratification of appetites and taſtes, as it produces exquiſite pleaſure of an inferior and ſlight kind, which can be repeated with frequency, indiſpoſes them for ſteady, noble enjoyment; and to borrow an admirable metaphor from Goldſmith, in his life of Naſh, their minds ſhrink to the diminutive ſize of the objects with which they are occupied. A mind ſo ſhrunk and ſhrivelled, as to take in only petty delights, is averſe from thoſe extenſive ſatisfactions which are ſuited to the dignity of human nature, in that ſtate to which, amidſt all our imperfections, it can at times be raiſed.

Yet when luxury is ſo managed by prudence and ſpirit that it is kept in its proper ſubordination to more important objects, when it is made to ſerve only as a quickener to the life of individuals, or a ſolace to them after labours and

and cares, there is no doubt that it is very beneficial even in a partial view: for in a general view we muſt all ſee that luxury is the great incitement to every thing great and elegant in ſociety, to all our commerce, and to almoſt all our arts. Were men content with the bounties of nature, as ſome philoſophers in love with ſimplicity have inculcated, the intercourſe between the various diſtant nations that inhabit the globe would ceaſe, the poſitive pleaſures of variety would be loſt, the moſt vigorous faculties would lie torpid, and inſtead of that enlargement of mind, which is the effect of extenſive communications, we ſhould all become as narrow in our notions as the inhabitants of the rudeſt country that has yet been diſcovered, ruder far than we can almoſt believe, who have from our infancy participated of travelled intelligence. Helvetius, amongſt many falſe poſitions and licentious reveries, obſerves, with much juſtice, that the education of man begins at his birth, and is carried on during the whole courſe of his life. Let it then be conſidered how much more ignorant the groſſeſt of our common people would be, were there not in the great ſchool of the world, that quantity of information brought from other countries, which is every where diſſeminated. The loweſt mechanick, though he may not have diſtinct and accurate ſcience, has yet ſuch a ſtore of geography, of natural hiſtory, of mechanicks, and other parts of knowledge, that were his mind to be emptied of it, the wretched vacancy would amaze us.

It has always appeared to me, that there is an eſſential difference between different kinds of luxury, as to the perniciouſneſs of its effects. The luxury of the table, by which the palate is irritated, and the digeſtive powers puſhed to an extreme degree, muſt be hurtful to the corporeal machine, by uſing it too faſt; and we know that in general as it grows weak, the mind grows feeble. The luxury of indolence, the fatal effects of which *improba Siren*, have ever been acknowledged, and are deſcribed with no leſs truth than poetical imagery in Thomſon's Caſtle of Indolence, is alſo deſtructive to happineſs. But I cannot be of opinion that the luxury of magnificence and elegance in building, in planting, in dreſs and equipage, and in all the fine arts, ought to be at all diſcouraged; for I think that all theſe kinds of luxury promote diligence and activity, and lively enjoyment, without being at all hurtful. Thinking as I do upon this ſubject, I cannot perceive the wiſdom of thoſe ſumptuary laws as to dreſs, which prevailed in ancient ſtates, and which are to be found in ſome modern republicks, ſuch as Venice, Lucca, and Ferrara. I remember, that when I was at Lucca, the ſtrange regulation that the citizens of that ſtate ſhall appear dreſt only in black, appeared to me to be an ill-judged as well as a very dull negative proviſion. Surely a ſociety of human beings, who preſent to each other only a duſky uniformity, is not ſo happy as a ſociety where invention is exerted, and taſte diſplayed, in all the varieties of forms and colours which are to be ſeen in ſplendid courts and brilliant aſſemblies. That paper of the Spectator, which gives a fine deſcription of the dreſs of the ladies of London at the play-houſe one evening, when the Scornful Lady was acted, has dwelt upon my memory ſince firſt I read it with a very pleaſing gaiety. And will it be ſaid that delicate, agreeable ſenſations, which are primarily owing to ingenuity and labour, ſhould be checked? I know not how to account for it; but I have no doubt that dreſs has a great deal of influence upon the mind. Every one has felt himſelf more diſpoſed to decorum and propriety and courteſy, and other good qualities, when genteelly dreſſed, than when in ſlovenly apparel. Perhaps there is a general propenſity in our faculties to aſſimulate themſelves to that circumſtance about us, which is moſt perceptible of whatever ſort it is, as matter takes a form from whatever mould is applied to it. It has certainly been remarked that the moſt gallant men have been fond of elegance of dreſs. Cæſar was at firſt cenſured for an exceſs of the *cura corporis*; and a very brave modern general, Lord Mark Kerr, is celebrated equally for his determined courage and his fine clothes.

I would make a wide diſtinction between active luxury and paſſive luxury; between enjoyment which is the effect of power of whatever ſpecies, and enjoyment which we receive by the mere motion

motion of ſenſe: and I am aware that luxury may fruſtrate its own ends by unreſtrained eagerneſs. Salluſt, after deſcribing ſome of the moſt profligate and voluptuous effects of Roman luxury, ſhows us that enjoyment was prevented by impatience; *dormire prius quam ſomni cupido eſſet; non famem aut ſitim; neque frigus, neque laſſitudinem operiri; ſed ea omnia luxu antecapere.* "They went to bed before they had an inclination to ſleep; they did not wait for hunger or thirſt, or cold, or wearineſs, but anticipated them by indulgence." I cannot charge the faſhionable world of this age with one of theſe counts, the charge of going to bed before they have an inclination to ſleep, for indulgence in reſt cannot juſtly be imputed to them: but I believe they know from fretful experience what is the effect of the other inſtances of anticipation.

# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

*Monday, May* 18.

THIS evening the little Theatre Royal in the Haymarket (the late Mr. Foote's) now under the management of Mr. Colman, was opened, for the firſt time this ſeaſon, with a new comedy of three acts, altered from Taverner, called, *The Female Chevalier*. The characters, and a ſketch of the fable, are as follow:

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

MEN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir Harry Freelove, | Mr. *Palmer.* |
| Ned Winworth, his friend, | Mr. *Aikin.* |
| Mr. Stockwell, | Mr. *Parſons.* |
| Young Upſtart, | Mr. *R. Palmer.* |

WOMEN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Upſtart, | Miſs *Sherry.* |
| Belinda, (in the habit of Sir Modiſh Flirt, the Female Chevalier) | Mrs. *Greville.* |
| Mademoiſelle, | Miſs *Walton.* |
| Landlady, | Mrs. *Love.* |

Servants, Mr. Baddeley, Mr. Maſſey, Mr. Davis, Mr. Kenny, Mr. Silveſter.

SCENE, LONDON.

FABLE.

UPSTART, a rich citizen, by cheating his ward Belinda, and other ſuch practices, having acquired a large fortune, dies, and leaves the whole of his poſſeſſions to his widow, who ſets out in looking for a ſecond huſband. Her ſuitors conſiſt of Sir Harry Freelove, and old Stockwell, the former of whom has a real paſſion for Belinda; but ſhe is of ſo capricious and lively a nature, though ſhe likes Sir Harry in return, that he does not know how to fix her, either in regard to her name, family connections, or fortune.

This ſprightly coquette, after playing Sir Harry a number of tricks, in evading his reſearches, as the beſt mode of recovering her fortune from the hands of the Widow Upſtart, and at the ſame time preventing Sir Harry from marrying her rival, dreſſes herſelf like a French officer, and meets the Widow, *par hazard*, at the opera houſe, and makes an impreſſion upon her heart.

It is in vain that Sir Harry and Stockwell plead their prior pretenſions. She meets them face to face, and being in both their ſecrets, (for they had both previouſly made love to her as Belinda) ſhe reveals them before the Widow, who, having found out their duplicity, diſcharges them, and gives her hand to Belinda, whom ſhe imagines to be Sir Modiſh Flirt.

After marriage, Sir Modiſh pretends to quarrel with her, to avoid a detection of her ſex. She upbraids him; at laſt, he makes propoſals to her to give up Belinda's fortune of 10,000l. with the mortgage on Sir Harry's eſtate, for a matrimonial releaſe. The widow, after ſome ſtruggle, conſents, when Belinda gives up the writings to Sir Harry, owns her ſex, and offers him her hand. The parties at this eclairciſſment are all ſurprized. The widow is obliged to ſubmit, the young couple are made happy, and Stockwell balances his loſs, "by determining to go into the Alley, before the ſecret is known, and open policies on her ſex."

The above piece is altered by Mr. Colman, from Taverner, a writer in the beginning of this century, who has produced ſix comedies, which are now little known but by the ſweepers of dramatic cobwebs. This play is from his "Artful Huſband," which evidently carries the reviſe of Mr. Colman's judicious pen, being much mended in the plot, the dialogue, and characters, but above all for its appoſiteneſs to a certain ſimilar ſubject, which of late has much engroſſed public converſation. It went off with great applauſe, and bids fair to be a favourite; though we think if the ſhort ſcene at the concluſion of the ſecond act was omitted, it would be for the better.

The performers had the merit of being perfect and eaſy in their parts, particularly Mr. Palmer, Mr. Aickin, and Mrs. Greville, who ſhowed talents for ſprightly comedy, that it muſt be her own fault if ſhe does not improve. Mr. Palmer ſpoke the prologue, which was nearly a repetition of that ſpoken laſt year, with the addition of a handſome, well-timed compliment to the memory of poor Ariſtophanes.

The houſe is very neatly fitted up, and the cieling raiſed, which gives the whole a roomy and cool appearance.

TO

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I AM one of those unfortunate gentlemen, who have purchased estates, and laid out money upon the improvement of them for the benefit of the clergy, never imagining that a modus, or composition in lieu of tythes, which had been accepted by successive rectors for 200 years, and regularly paid by the former owners of my estate, could be changed by the present rector into a claim for tythes in kind. But since the decision of the Rev. Mr. Bree's cause, at the bar of the House of Lords, I am threatened with a prosecution in the Exchequer, if I do not consent to allow our rector tythes in kind, which upon my improved estate will amount to the value of 200l. per annum; and in the estimation of the out-goings, or deductions from the rental, when the estate was offered for sale, the composition paid to the rector in lieu of tythes was 20l. per annum; for which receipts were produced from the incumbents for near a century past. Who then could have imagined, that an obsolete claim should be revived of tythes in kind, founded on a statute of Queen Elizabeth which prohibits compositions in lieu thereof. But the greatest hardship, Sir, is, that the jesuitical rector who now insists on tythes in kind, himself accepted the composition quietly, till I had laid out several thousand pounds on the improvement of the estate; and I am advised by counsel that I have no remedy. By this claim I am made to be a considerable loser by the purchase; and though it does not run away with the whole income, yet, in my mind, it is as great a piece of priest-craft as that which is set forth in Voltaire's curious criticism on the subject.

A neighbouring gentleman, who favoured me with the copy I send you, assures me it never appeared in print in England, except in one periodical work which was but little known, and was dropt soon after. You will therefore oblige myself and a club of conntry gentlemen, hearty well-wishers to your old and useful Magazine, if you would let it make part of your volume for this year, that it may not be totally lost to the public, at a time when our cormorant clergy are reviving these dormant claims all over the kingdom, even in parishes where there are no churches, nor any parochial duty performed; and what is worse, the claims are generally made by clergy in affluent circumstances, for they can afford to carry on a law-suit; by such as enjoy pluralities in the church; and who scarce ever see the parish in which they revive these exorbitant claims. I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

*Devon.* AN ANTI BREEITE.
*May* 4, 1778.

## THE COUNTRY CURATE,

*A Criticism.* By Mr. De Voltaire.

A CURATE—but why do I say a Curate?—Even an Iman, a Talapoine, a Bramin, ought to have the means of living decently. The priest in every country should be fed by the altar, since he serves the community. Let no rigid fanatic take it into his head to imagine I mean by this, to put a curate and a pagan priest upon a footing, or to associate truth with imposture. I compare only the services rendered to society—the labour with the salary.

I say, that whoever exercises a painful function ought to be well paid by his fellow citizens; I do not mean that he ought to wallow in riches, to sup like Lucullus, nor to be as insolent as Clodius. I only pity the fate of a country curate, obliged to dispute a blade of corn with his unfortunate parishioners; to go to law with him; to exact the tenth of pot-herbs and peas; to hate and be hated, to consume his miserable days in continual quarrels, which debase and sour the human mind.

I pity still more those portioned curates, to whom a set of monks, stiled the great *Decimators*, (proprietors of the great tythes) presume to give a salary of forty ducats (not twenty pounds) to march, during the whole year, perhaps three miles from their habitation, day and night, sunshine or hail, in the midst of snow, hail, and tempests, and in the most severe frosts, to perform the most disagreeable, and often the most useless functions of their ministry—While the abbot, the lordly appro-

priator, drinks his wine of *Volney*, of *Baune*, of *Chambutin*, or *Silliry*; (different ſpecies of Burgundy) eats his partridges and pheaſants, ſleeps upon down with his neighbour's wife, and builds a palace.——The diſproportion is too great.

It was believed in the time of Charlemagne, that the clergy, beſides their own lands ought to enjoy the tenth part of the lands of other men; and this tenth is at leaſt a fourth, reckoning the expences of cultivation.—It was inſtituted as a right divine, the better to inſure the payment. But whence is this ſacred right derived? Did God deſcend upon earth to give the tenth part of my eſtate to the Abbey of Mount Caſſin; to the Abbey of St. Dennis, or to that of the Foulde? not that I know of. But it was found out that in the deſarts of Ethan, of Oreb, &c. they formerly gave to the Levites forty-eight towns, and the tenth part of all that the earth produced. Very well, my friends, the great Decimators! go to Oreb and Ethan, inhabit the forty-eight towns in thoſe barren deſarts, take the tenth part of the pebbles the land produces there; and God be with you.

In an extent of chriſtian countries containing twelve hundred thouſand leagues, in all the North, in one half of Germany, in Holland, and in Switzerland, the clergy are paid in ſpecie from the public treaſury: the tribunals in thoſe countries know not what it is to have law-ſuits brought before them, between the lords of manors and curates; between the great and little tythe-owners; between the paſtor *plaintiff*, and his frightened flock *defendants*, in conſequence of the third *lateran council*, which the flock know nothing about.

The Egyptian prieſts (ſay our church-men) did not take tythes, but they had the third part of the lands as their property. O miracle! almoſt ſurpaſſing all belief!—they had one third of a country, and did not ſoon after get poſſeſſion of the other two!

Do not believe, my dear reader, that the Jews, who were a ſtiff-necked ſtubborn race, never complained of the tythes.——Only take the trouble to read the Talmud of Babylon, or (if you do not underſtand the Chaldaic tongue) the tranſlation made by Gilbert Guamine, with notes, printed at the expence of Fabricius. You will there find the adventure of a poor widow with the high prieſt Aaron, and how the misfortune of this poor woman cauſed a quarrel between Dathan, Korah, and Abiron on the one ſide, and Aaron on the other. It is thus related: (page 165. No. 297.)

"A poor widow had but one ſheep, which ſhe had a mind to ſhear. The high prieſt Aaron came and took away the wool—it belongs to me, ſaid he, for it is written in the book of the law, "Thou ſhalt give the firſt fleece of wool unto God." The widow in tears implored the protection of Korah. Korah goes in ſearch of Aaron; but his intreaties have no effect. Aaron replies, that by the law, the wool belongs to him. Korah gives the woman ſome money, and retires full of indignation.

"Some time after, the ſheep has a lamb. Aaron returns and ſeizes on the lamb. The widow goes crying again to Korah, who in vain attempts to ſoften Aaron. The high prieſt tells him it is written in the law, "The firſt male of thy flock ſhall belong to the Lord." He eats the lamb, and Korah goes away enraged.

The widow in deſpair kills the ſheep. Aaron comes again and takes the ſhoulders and entrails. Korah again complains. The high prieſt anſwers, it is written "Thou ſhalt give the ſhoulders and entrails to the prieſt."

The poor woman having at length loſt all patience, in the bitterneſs of her grief curſes the ſheep. Aaron then tells the widow, it is written, "Every thing that is accurſed in Iſrael ſhall belong to thee," and he carries away the remainder of the ſheep."

A circumſtance not quite ſo droll, but as ſingular, is, that in the law-ſuit between the clergy of Rheims and the citizens, this example taken from the Talmud was cited by the counſel for the citizens. Guamine aſſures us, that he was preſent when it happened. However, we may reply to him, that the high prieſts do not take away all from the people, for the clerks to the farmers-general (the tax-gatherers in France) take care to prevent that; they only ſhare it between them, which is very honeſt.

I cannot conclude theſe remarks more to my own ſatisfaction, and that of my readers, than by the following dialogue between

between a country curate and his friend:

ARISTON.

Well! my dear Theophilus, you are going then to be a country curate?

THEOPHILUS.

Yes; they have given me a ſmall pariſh, and I like it better than a larger. I have but a limitted portion of underſtanding and activity. I certainly cannot direct ſeventy thouſand ſouls, having but one of my own. A great flock terrifies me; to a little one I may do ſome good. I have ſtudied juriſprudence enough to hinder, as far as I am able, my poor pariſhioners from ruining themſelves by going to law. I am ſufficently ſkilled in agriculture to give them occaſionally ſome good advice. —The lord of the manor and his lady are very honeſt people, and no bigots; they will aſſiſt me in doing all the good I can. I flatter myſelf that I ſhall live tolerably happy with them, and that they will have no reaſon to be diſſatisfied with me.

ARISTON.

Are not you ſorry you have not a wife? It would be a great comfort, and very agreeable, after having preached —chanted—confeſſed—baptized—exhorted the ſick—buried the dead—and appeaſed quarrels—in ſhort, after having conſumed the whole day in ſerving your neighbour, to go home at night to a mild, honeſt, lovely woman, who would take care of your linen and of your perſon, who would amuſe you in health, nurſe you in ſickneſs; and bear you pretty children, whoſe good education would be uſeful to the ſtate. I pity you prieſts, who ſerve mankind, that you ſhould be deprived of a conſolation ſo eſſential to men.

THEOPHILUS.

The Greek church takes great pains to encourage curates to marry; the Engliſh, and all other Proteſtant churches act with the ſame wiſdom. The Latin church is of a different opinion, and I muſt ſubmit to it. Perhaps before I die, the ſpirit of true philoſophy, which has made ſuch a progreſs in the preſent age, may occaſion ſome council to make a decree more favourable to humanity. But in the interim, I muſt conform to the laws; it is a very ſevere trial, I muſt own; but ſo many better men than myſelf have gone thro' it, that I ought not to repine.

ARISTON.

But you are learned and eloquent; how do you intend to preach before country people?

THEOPHILUS.

Juſt the ſame as I would before kings. Morality will be my theme, —controverſy never. God preſerve me from ſounding the depth of concomitant *grace*—of effectual *grace*, againſt which men reſiſt—of ſufficient *grace*, which never ſuffices—and from examining whether the angels who eat with *Abraham* and *Lot*, had real bodies, or whether they only ſeemed to eat. There are a thouſand other myſteries which my audience would never underſtand, any more than myſelf. I will endeavour to make them good people, and to ſet them an example; but I will never make them Theologians, and I will endeavour to be as little ſo myſelf as poſſible.

ARISTON.

O the good curate! I will purchaſe a country-houſe in your pariſh; but pray tell me, how will you act with reſpect to confeſſion?

THEOPHILUS.

Confeſſion is an excellent thing; a bridle to crimes—invented in earlieſt antiquity. Men confeſſed in the celebration of all the ancient myſteries—we have imitated and ſanctified this wiſe practice. It is very proper to engage hearts ulcerated by hatred, to be cured by reconciliation; and to make little thieves and ſharpers reſtore what they have unlawfully taken from their neighbours. It has ſome inconveniences. —There are many indiſcreet confeſſors, eſpecially among the friars, who teach young girls more harm, than all the lads in the city can do them. No details in confeſſion—it is not a judicial interrogatory—it is the confeſſion of his faults, which one ſinner makes to God, in the hands of another ſinner, who in his turn muſt go and accuſe himſelf.—This ſalutary confeſſion is not ordained to gratify the curioſity of any man.

ARISTON.

And excommunications—will you make uſe of them?

THEOPHILUS.

No; there are rituals for excommunicating *witches*, *locuſts*, and *comedians*. I will not prohibit locuſts from entering the church, becauſe they never go to

church. I will not excommunicate witches, becauſe there are none; and as for comedians, as they are the king's ſervants, and authoriſed by the magiſtrate, I will not take this method to defame them. I will even confeſs to you, in confidence, that I have a taſte for plays, when they do not wound good manners.—I am charmed with the *Miſanthrope* (one of Moliere's comedies) and all tragedies that have a moral tendency. The lord of the manor where I am going, frequently has ſuch pieces performed in his caſtle, by young perſons of his acquaintance: theſe repreſentations promote virtue by the attraction of pleaſure: they form the taſte; and learn people to ſpeak and pronounce properly. I ſee nothing in them but what is very innocent and very uſeful. I intend to be preſent ſometimes at theſe ſpectacles for my own improvement, but always in a grated box, that I may not give offence to the weak.

ARISTON.

The more you unfold your ſentiments to me, the ſtronger is my deſire to be your pariſhioner. There is one very important point remaining, which greatly embarraſſes me.—What will you do to prevent the peaſants getting drunk on holidays? it is their uſual mode of celebrating feſtivals. You will ſee ſome of them laden with the poiſon of liquor, with heads bending down towards their knees, arms pendant to their ſides, as if they were dead—neither ſeeing nor underſtanding any thing; reduced beneath the rank of brute beaſts, and unable to walk alone, ſupported and guided home by their ſorrowing wives; incapable of work the next day, and very often ſtupified for the reſt of their lives: others you will ſee enraged, and become furious by liquor, exciting bloody quarrels, fighting, and ſometimes terminating with murther, theſe horrid ſcenes, which diſgrace human nature. It muſt be confeſſed the ſtate loſes almoſt as many ſubjects by holidays, as by battles in time of war. How will you leſſen this execrable abuſe in your pariſh?

THEOPHILUS.

My reſolution is taken—I will not only permit them, but I will even preſs them to cultivate their fields on holidays, after divine ſervice is over, and I will perform it early in the morning. It is the idleneſs of an holiday that carries them to the alehouſe. Working days are not the days of debauchery and murther.—Moderate labour contributes to the health of the body and ſoul: beſides, this labour is wanted by the ſtate.—Let us ſuppoſe five millions of men who gain ten-pence *per diem*, one day with another; and this computation is very moderate: at preſent you render theſe five millions of men uſeleſs thirty days in the year. This therefore is thirty times five millions of ten pences loſt to the community in manual labour. Now, certainly, God never ordained either this loſs, or the drunkenneſs it occaſions.

ARISTON.

Thus you will reconcile prayer and labour. God enjoins both; and you will thereby ſerve both God and your neighbour; but to conclude—in eccleſiaſtical diſputes, what party will you take?

THEOPHILUS.

None—there is never any diſpute about virtue, becauſe it proceeds from God—we quarrel only about opinions that proceed from men.

ARISTON.

Oh the good curate!—the good curate!

*†* If any one has a mind to change the ſcene, and adapt this diſſertation to England, he has only to alter abbots and monks, into biſhops, prebends, deans, proctors, appropriators and impropriators, and thus proceeding through *mutatis mutandis*, he will find the cap fits our rich clergy to a hair. With reſpect to Country Curates, we can boaſt that we have them as poor, and as many good ones, as our neighbours the French; they ſeldom go to plays, indeed, leaving that to the great-beneficed prieſts, who inſtead of concealing themſelves at theatres, to avoid giving ſcandal to babes of grace; generally ſtare you out of countenance in the middle of the pit or gallery; and upon every theatrical conteſt between the managers and the audience, or reſpecting a new performance, are the moſt noiſy, furious partiſans.

## FEMALE VIRTUE *and* GREATNESS *displayed in Principle and Conduct.*

*(Continued from page* 112.*)*

MRS. Trenchard was ſtill grieved that her friend ſhould manifeſt ſo much reſentment, though ſhe conſidered her conduct as the ebullitions of a fervent friendſhip. She ſhowed this letter to Mr. Trenchard, who ſaid, his brother made as poor a figure in this converſation, as he did in the firſt he ever held with the ſame lady about his wife. If he could have exculpated himſelf he would, it was plain, therefore, he knew his own guilt, and rather tried to ſkreen himſelf than to own and amend his fault. Adding, his whole conduct has been ſo unnatural, that I can hardly allow myſelf to think him my brother:—but I beg you to be quite eaſy; I am entirely ſo; I ſhall try no more to have matters made up.

The dear lady, willing to think as favourably as poſſible, ſaid, why, Sir, you did not tell Mrs. Harmel, at the time alluded to, all *your* heart, ſhe judged *you* hardly for want of evidence, and why may not this be the caſe now? Miſs Brice ſays, his wife, lamenting the unhappy breach, owned that her huſband loved you, and ſeemed to give a hint that it was owing to Sir William's ſevere temper, that he could not evince it.—What *he* ſaid to Mrs. Harmel implies as much; and if ſo, how hard muſt it feel to him, and how much is he to be pitied!—His ſaying, "I fear my brother deſpiſes me!" ſhews, that he prizes your good opinion. There was more implied than expreſſed in all he ſaid; and I wonder Mrs. Harmel could find in her heart to reproach him in the manner ſhe did: but ſhe was always open and honeſt-hearted.

After this they were told of the generous things done for Mr. J. Trenchard, by his father, and his aunt Maſham; that the former had ſettled 10,000l. on his wife; was building them an elegant ſeat at Clifton, which Mrs. Maſham was to furniſh as elegantly; no money nor pains being ſpared by either; that they were all extremely fond of their new relation; Sir William and madam Maſham frequently viſiting her; and that although ſhe had but little fortune, (only 1000l.) no objection was made to the match! Theſe things were in themſelves cutting, but Mrs. Trenchard ſtrove againſt envious paſſions.—Indeed ſhe had a mind above the low ambition of ſhow and grandeur, and was quite pleaſed with her way of life; and this from ſuperiour motives; ſuch as a ſenſe of the extreme inſufficiency of pomp, riches, &c. to ſatisfy the intellectual taſte; the littleneſs of worldly glory, when contraſted with a future ſtate; the calm ſatisfaction attending a life chiefly devoted to the nobler purpoſes of mental improvements, and eſpecially when thoſe are raiſed and ſublimed by religious exerciſes. The more abſtracted ſhe lived from the gay world, and its round of amuſements, the more time was left for thoſe improvements, and a ſeries of good offices performed for others. So aſſiduous was ſhe to train up her infant daughter in the principles of piety and morality, that in this particular ſhe was looked upon as an example to all mothers. She was likewiſe ſo humane and affectionate to all her ſervants, that although ſhe kept up a proper diſtance, yet they looked on her in the light of a parent. So generous and helpful, by advice, and by many offices of benevolence, to her neighbours, that theſe eſteemed her as a common friend. So compaſſionate and charitable to the poor, that ſhe was entitled to the diſtinguiſhed character of their patroneſs. So affable, courteous, and hoſpitable to all ſtrangers, who happened to viſit their manſion, that ſhe was by them called, one of the moſt generous and polite women in thoſe parts. Added to theſe agreeable accompliſhments, ſhe was the crown of all her huſband's joys. With ſuch a woman he never wanted for ſociety to amuſe and enliven his leiſure hours. With her he delighted to converſe; and he never read a book, or penned his ſentiments, except on ſome very abſtruſe points, but he choſe to have her judgement on the ſubject. While he was reading, ſhe was ſitting by him, employing her fingers with her needle, but her thoughts on the author.

The character of both drew a reſpectable number of viſitors round the country. It was no unuſual thing to have

half

half a dozen of the neighbouring gentry call and take a breakfaſt or dinner with them, without previous notice; and they were always ſure of a kind reception. One day, near noon, in the ſummer ſucceeding the marriage of Mr. John Trenchard, a gentleman and lady ſtopt in a phaeton at the gate, and ſent a ſervant who attended them into the yard, to enquire the road to Bath, and how near they were to a convenient inn. Mr. Trenchard, knowing they were got three miles out of the direct way, and it being very hot at that hour, went out and acquainted them himſelf, and added, that if they would ſtep out and take a dinner with him, and reſt themſelves, they ſhould be welcome. After a genteel apology, they accepted the civility, and alighting, ordered their ſervants and carriage to the inn. The gentleman and the lady were entire ſtrangers both to Mr. Trenchard and his wife. The former appeared to be turned of fifty; to be a ſenſible well-bred man; the lady to be about eighteen, or nineteen. By the deference ſhe ſeemed to pay him, they at firſt thought it was her father; but they aſked no perſonal queſtions; nor did they enquire their names. The reaſon of which was, that they obſerved a degree of ſhyneſs in the lady, when any thing was ſaid that tended to diſcover where ſhe came from; though ſhe was free enough to aſk about the places ſhe ſaid ſhe was going to. They were treated very politely, and appeared to be highly pleaſed. Mr. Trenchard and the gentleman walking out, the lady aſked Mrs. Trenchard, whether her huſband was a relation of Sir William Trenchard? She anſwered frankly, that he was his eldeſt ſon. How then came he to live in ſuch a ſmall village? Becauſe his father did not allow him to live at the manor. That was ſtrange, ſhe ſaid. —How came he to deny himſelf the pleaſure of having ſuch a ſon with him?—ſurely there muſt be ſomething very culpable, either in the young gentleman or the father.—Had his ſon offended him? But perhaps ſhe was too inquiſitive—if ſo, ſhe aſked pardon. Mrs. Trenchard ſaid, her ſtory was too well known to wear the air of ſecreſy.—Mr. Trenchard had too large an acquaintance to admit of his retiring from his native place, and father's houſe, without notice.—That he had the misfortune of falling under his father's diſpleaſure above four years ſince—and that they had no proſpect of the return of his favour. The diſtreſs lay in the circumſtance itſelf, not in other people's knowing it! Surely, ſaid the young lady, he muſt be an odd, unnatural father, unleſs he had very ſubſtantial reaſons for his conduct:—Pray, madam, has Mr. Trenchard done any thing very criminal? He has, replied Mrs. Trenchard, taken a ſtep, that Sir William judges very criminal; and however others may, and ſome do, think of it, yet, while Sir William judges thus, he has a right to inflict what he alſo judges an adequate puniſhment; a criminal muſt not chuſe the kind or the degree of his correction; few would receive the demerit of their crimes, if this was allowed. Very true, ſaid the lady, becauſe the law judges both of crime and puniſhment; but no party, however injured, may ſit either as judge or jury in his own cauſe. Mrs. Trenchard ſmiled at the ſmartneſs of the young lady, and replied, conſcience is a law to a man of true honour, and I hope Sir William is of that character. May I aſk, ſaid the lady, what reaſon the old gentleman aſſigns for this treatment?—Yes, madam, ſaid Mrs. Trenchard, (with a ſigh) Mr. Trenchard married contrary to his father's mind; he thought his family was diſgraced by the heir marrying a girl of humble parentage, and no fortune; and one who had been a dependant of his lady's for ſome years. Was that all? ſaid the unknown lady—a covetous old fellow! why he has more already than he can ſpend; for he has a large eſtate, and but two children, has he? No, madam, ſaid Mrs. Trenchard, only two ſons. But I do not think his reſentment ariſes from covetouſneſs; for I never thought him avaricious while I lived there; and I am ſure he was kind and generous to me; beſides, had he been of that ſtamp, he would not have conſented to his younger ſon's match, who is lately married to a very deſerving young lady, though of ſlender fortune, as we have been told by thoſe who know her.

The lady proceeded to aſk how Mr. Trenchard's brother treated him? Mrs. Trenchard anſwered, that he had never taken any notice of them ſince they were married. No! did he never write to them,

them? No, was the anſwer.——A ſtrange brother, is not he, Madam? What buſineſs has he with his father's offences? It was ſtrange, ſhe modeſtly ſaid: Mr. Trenchard had taken it very unkind, for he was very fond of his brother; but ſhe imputed it to reaſons foreign to his heart. She would not allow herſelf to think a ſon of Lady Trenchard could be void of a kind heart. He was young when he went abroad, was of a volatile temper, had been engaged in courtſhip, marrying, and attending his new relations. Every thing at preſent appeared ſmiling to him, and fancy put a thouſand pleaſing forms on all his enjoyments, and ſhe ſuppoſed he did not know how to wound his mind by painful ſympathies. When he had loſt the firſt high guſts of pleaſure, and come to ſettle in ſober life, ſhe did not doubt he would reflect on his conduct, and all the brother would revive in his heart. Excellent candour! charming conſiderateneſs! Madam, ſaid our ſtranger; when that period comes, how little muſt he appear to himſelf? How will he dare to look up to ſuch a ſuperior ſoul as your's? But tell me, can you ever look on him again? can you receive him into your ſociety? Can I, returned Mrs. Trenchard, yes, this inſtant, if I ſaw him approaching, I would fly to receive and welcome him. A ſon of Lady Trenchard's could not meet a cool reception from me.—The lady was evidently ſtruck with wonder at this mark of the diſtinguiſhing meekneſs and gratitude of Mrs. Trenchard, and to ſuppreſs her emotions turned the ſubject, and aſked to ſee her little daughter. Mrs. Trenchard rang, and a ſervant appearing, Miſs Nancy was ſent for; ſhe was a fine child, had a gravity mixed with ſweetneſs in her aſpect, but her features reſembled her papa more than her mama. The lady diverted herſelf with her, while Mrs. Trenchard withdrew to order dinner to be ſerved up, as ſhe ſaw Mr. Trenchard and the gentleman returning from their walk. They ſoon ſat down to table, and found the entertainment anſwered the elegance, openneſs, and neatneſs of the lovely provider. After dinner, the gentleman aſked Mr. Trenchard to let him have a ſight of his library, upon their withdrawing to it, the young lady aſked Mrs. Trenchard, whether if a reconciliation took place, ſhe would not chuſe to return to live at the manor? She ſaid it was impoſſible to tell what might appear to be duty on ſuch an event, ſhe hoped if ſhe was ever ſo happy as to be taken notice of as a child, that ſhe ſhould act up to that relation, and eſpecially that ſhe ſhould comply with whatever Mr. Trenchard found moſt comfortable to himſelf; for her own part, ſhe never expected to live ſo much to her mind any where, as ſhe did in this country retirement. Every thing was agreeable, they wanted for nothing, and enjoyed all the ſweets of friendſhip. It would be more difficult to know their real friends, if a proſperous ſcene opened, than while in humbler life. All they wanted was Sir William's affection and the manifeſtation of it, and that of his ſiſter, and his younger ſon. The lady aſked what Mr. Trenchard thought of his brother. Sure was ſhe in his place, ſhe ſhould reſent his conduct highly, unleſs he could give very ſtrong reaſons to excuſe himſelf. Here Mrs. Trenchard was obliged to own that her huſband did reſent it, and was determined never to ſeek after him, nor trouble his mind about an acquaintance, but I hope ſaid ſhe, if his brother ſhows any relentings, any return of love, he will paſs over what has happened. Certainly, or I ſhall be very unhappy; nay, though Mr. Trenchard thinks meanly of him now, yet he is his brother, and as ſuch, he muſt, he will, he does love him; I have done my utmoſt to promote this love, and I will uſe all my power to prevent its extinction. Tears ſtood in both their eyes.

The ſtranger was unable to go on with her queries, and Mr. Trenchard, and the gentleman entered the room. After ſitting a few minutes Mr. Trenchard took his wife aſide, and acquainted her, that the gentleman was Mr. Hollis of London, uncle to his brother's wife, and that the lady was Miſs Stanhope, her ſiſter.—Mrs. Trenchard was much ſurpriſed at this unexpected viſit, which ſhe thought was entirely accidental; but Mr. Trenchard told her, it was a deſigned thing, that the gentleman had owned his deſigns to him, and made him very noble propoſals. On this Mrs. Trenchard recollected what had paſſed between her and the lady, and repeated it to her huſband,

who

who approving it, told her, ſhe made a conqueſt wherever ſhe went: that Mr. Hollis was full of her praiſes, by the little he had ſeen, and the more he had heard of her; and that he thought him one of the moſt ſenſible, generous men he ever ſaw in his life. On this they returned to their viſitors in the parlour. Mr. Trenchard preſenting his wife firſt to Mr. Hollis, and then to Miſs Stanhope, whom he now addreſſed by their names. The young lady, though full of vivacity, appeared daſhed on the diſcovery, and aſked Mrs. Trenchard's pardon for obtruding herſelf on her in diſguiſe, and for the many intereſting queries ſhe had put to her, and added, you may firmly rely that no ungenerous advantage will be taken of that noble ſincerity and openneſs with which I was anſwered. I own, dear madam, I was before earneſt for your ſake, as I had heard, and believed you were injured, to have a family reconciliation; but now, that I have ſeen and converſed with you, my views are degenerated into ſelfiſhneſs, I am more earneſt for my ſiſter's ſake, and for my own, that we may have the advantage of an intimate acceſs to ſo much worth. Mrs. Trenchard politely replied, no diſguiſe could make Miſs Stanhope unwelcome. She was at liberty to make any uſe ſhe pleaſed of what ſhe had ſaid; ſhe intended no privacy; and ſhe was perſuaded Miſs Stanhope's diſcretion was to be relied on. But ſhe forbore to reply to the hint of a reconciliation, as ſhe knew not what had paſſed between the gentlemen.

Mr. Hollis, then addreſſed her in manly terms.—That he never had allowed himſelf to meddle in caſes of family differences, except on application from one, if not both parties; yet, that ſince he had had the pleaſure of an acquaintance with Sir William Trenchard, and his youngeſt ſon, and eſpecially ſince that ſon became his nephew, he found himſelf ſtrongly inclined to labour a reconciliation.—He had ſeen ſuch generoſity, openneſs, and kindneſs in the old gentleman, that it grieved him to find it wanted uniformity—He had had ſuch evidence of Mr. Trenchard's worth from many unexceptionable judges, that he thought it very unhappy ſuch characters and relations ſhould be diſunited. That accordingly he had talked with Madam Maſham, with Mr. John Trenchard, and with Sir William ſeparately; and with Madam Maſham and Sir William together, ſeveral times. That he had the pleaſure to find the lady was heartily deſirous of it, and had been very aſſiduous to bring it about. That his nephew had always been reſtrained by a poſitive prohibition, from taking any proper notice of his brother and ſiſter; but never was a heart warmer with brotherly affection than his; nor one more deſirous of a brother's favour. But, madam! (and he pauſed and looked down) I underſtand you, Sir, ſaid ſhe—you mean to ſay, your kind interpoſition has not met with the ſucceſs you wiſhed.—The ſucceſs (added he) you are entitled to, was *merit* only to be crowned with reward! My niece Trenchard has, and ſtill is, ſo very uneaſy at the treatment you have met with, and the hardſhips ſhe ſuppoſes you undergo, that we could find no way to pacify her tender heart, but by this viſit. He referred her to Mr. Trenchard for the contents of his errand, and took his leave, with aſking her to accompany Mr. Trenchard, when he made him the viſit he had promiſed at London. Miſs Stanhope join'd with earneſtneſs to intreat the favour. Mrs. Trenchard excuſed herſelf, on account of the length of the journey; but aſſured them, a viſit from them would be always agreeable; and ſent her compliments to Mr. John Trenchard, his lady, and her mamma.

When they were gone, Mr. Trenchard recited what had paſſed between Mr. Hollis and himſelf—the aſſurances he had given him of Mrs. Maſham and his brother's ſincerity in their wiſhes for a reconciliation, and of what Mr. Hollis had ſaid of their labours to effect it, which, ſaid Mr. Trenchard, it is eaſy for Mr. Hollis to credit, but for my own part, I cannot believe they ever cared much about it; if they had, they had frequent opportunities to have ſhown a little of it, and not have broke with my father neither. I rather am inclined to think all is owing to Mr. Hollis's generous heart, or in part, to that of his niece, who he ſays is quite diſtreſſed about it! He next told her what propoſals Mr. Hollis had made, which were, firſt, in Mr. John's name to offer him a thouſand a year, (Sir William having ſettled double that ſum

ſum on him from the time of his marriage) until he came into poſſeſſion of the Trenchard eſtate; or until his father ſettled a handſomer proviſion on him: this, my dear, ſaid he, I have abſolutely rejected. Secondly, he offered by Mr. Hollis to lend me that ſum on the eſtate. This alſo I rejected; for I will never involve an eſtate that I never owned; and beſides, it is an injury to poſterity. The eſtate was kept clear from father to ſon to this time, and it ſhall always be ſo, if it is in my power to preſerve it.

Mr. Hollis then propoſed for himſelf to lend a yearly ſum to me, more or leſs, to anſwer preſent demands; to be paid as it beſt ſuited me, on my own terms. I thanked him, but declined accepting it. He ſaid, neither my brother nor his wife could bear to be ſupported in affluence, and I, as they feared, ſtraitened. I told him I knew not what it was to want, nor did Mrs. Trenchard, except when we ſaw objects of diſtreſs whom we could not relieve, as if we were in better circumſtances. We had ſufficient to eat and to drink, to clothe ourſelves, and to entertain our friends: and we had learnt one thing, we might perhaps never have acquired, had we been in other circumſtances, and that the leſſon was too valuable to exchange for trifles of ſtate and ſhow; namely, "Not to make wants." A very great attainment, ſaid Mr. Hollis. My ſiſter Stanhope and you are nearly allied, I find. But, ſaid Mr. Hollis, I cannot go away thus; you muſt come into one of theſe propoſals, or deviſe an equivalent, before I return. You diſappoint me, Sir, you mortify me, to ſend me away an admirer of your ſpirit, and not in the leaſt ſerviceable to you or your lady.—Conſider of theſe propoſals, or I will take my revenge, ſmiling, in a way you cannot elude. I was ſo afraid that he meant ſome preſent of great value, that I told him I would conſider of it. But, my dear, I have no heſitation of mind. I will not borrow a farthing on the eſtate. I know not that ever I ſhall poſſeſs it. If I die before my father, it will go to my brother: he ſhall never be the poorer for me. Or if I leave a ſon, it will be an injury to that ſon. No, we will live as we have done while we have health, if ſickneſs ſhould make our expences more in one thing, we will curtail in others; I have always lived within my income, and I always will: and greatly within it if ever I poſſeſs the manor. I have no concern about theſe things, and I know you have not. We ſhall continue, I believe, to the end of the chapter, in our preſent ſituation; unleſs a more melancholy event takes place. All my concern is for Nancy, leſt we cannot give her all the advantages of education I could wiſh—dear ſoul! Mrs. Trenchard ſaid, as to that, ſhe hoped he need not be concerned; ſhe intended to have her brought up, ſo far as her talents would do it, pretty much as ſhe was educated herſelf; then ſhe would be able to provide for herſelf, when ſhe grew up, if her circumſtances required it; if not, ſhe would know when others did her work properly. She would teach her all kinds of needle work; and he could furniſh her mind with all thoſe literary acquirements that were proper for her ſex: he could give her an inſight into the uſeful ſciences; dancing, writing, and muſic was all ſhe would need a maſter for; and ſhe doubted not but they were able to allow her one.

She was ſolicitous to know what Sir William had ſaid to Mr. Hollis about them. This, ſaid Mr. Trenchard, Mr. Hollis but ſlightly touched upon, only in the general, that he ſeemed more determined than he could have thought; that he ſpoke ſo warm, that his ſon John durſt not utter a word in favour of a reconciliation, before him; and that madam Maſham was very much grieved, but ſaid, if ſhe oppoſed him, he would break with her too. But, ſaid Mr. Hollis, I have not given it up yet; ſome places are beſt taken by ſiege, others by ſtorm. He aſked me if I was deſirous of a reconciliation? I told him, with my father I was;—as to my aunt and brother, I never gave them cauſe of offence, and ſhould reſt eaſy with their pleaſure. Mr. Hollis told me, I thought wrong of them; they never were offended; and aſked me if he ſhould tell them what I ſaid? I replied, as he pleaſed; I was very indifferent about it; my opinion of them could do them no hurt; nor could their treatment of me, do me an injury now. There was a time when it was painful, but months and years of un-

kindneſs, had ſo habituated me to it, that I could now bear it. I wiſhed them well, and, if I knew my own heart, would never treat them ill, if it was in my power; but the love and eſteem of the heart muſt follow merit, as the ſhade does the ſubſtance; that neither the one nor the other was in my power; that they appeared to me to behave with great ſelfiſhneſs, in that they were ſo very careful not to manifeſt any affection for me, till now, by him; that rigid as Sir William was, he would never be angry with them for continuing an affection for *me*, however he diſapproved of one part of my conduct! Mr. Hollis ſaid, madam Maſham muſt anſwer for herſelf—for his nephew, he could anſwer, if there was any truth in any of them; and he knew he could not act otherwiſe; but, Sir, ſaid he, I will tell your brother, and inform you further when I ſee you at my houſe.

*(To be continued.)*

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## HISTORICAL ANECDOTES.

THE city of Dantzick takes its name from the German word *Dantzen*, which ſignifies to dance. The ſtory of this etymology is, that certain peaſants being accuſtomed to aſſemble upon the ſpot where Dantzick now ſtands, to celebrate feſtivals with rural ſports, took a fancy to build a village upon it: for this purpoſe they applied to the biſhop who was the owner of the domain, who granted them as much ground as they could encircle, holding each other by the hand in a ring, and dancing round it.

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ALEXANDER SEVERUS, the Roman Emperor, was by nature liberal, and by principle an œconomiſt; affable in his manners, frugal in his diet, and ſimple in his dreſs. The majeſty of the empire, ſaid he, is to be ſupported by virtue, and not by the oſtentation of riches. This prince would never ſuffer any office of truſt or power to be ſold, remarking, that he who bought by wholeſale, muſt ſell by retail. When ſome merchants made application to him for a piece of ground, which the Chriſtians had ſet apart for building a church on, he replied, it was of much more conſequence that God ſhould be adored, in any manner, than that merchants ſhould have any particular ſpot aſſigned them, in preference to another, to carry on their commerce.

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### ANECDOTE *of* SCANDERBERG *King of* Albania.

AMESA, nephew to Scanderberg, and one of the Generals of his armies, in an expedition againſt the Turks, having taken a rich Turk priſoner, demanded a conſiderable ſum for his ranſom, which the captive inſtantly paid to him; but Ameſa refuſed to ſet him at liberty, alledging, that he had not been paid by his relations, from the effects he had in his own country, but with money he had about him, which belonged, as well as his perſon, to the conqueror. The Turk replied, that the Mahometans never ſerved the Chriſtians in this manner: that there was no ſuch exception in the agreement; and that a man of honour ought to keep his word, even with his enemies.

The affair was at length referred to the King, who gave the following judgement, which does equal honour to his wiſdom and his love of juſtice: "Both parties are in the wrong; the priſoner becauſe every thing he had about him, by the rules of war is lawful prize; my nephew, becauſe he appropriated to himſelf a ranſom which belonged to me as his maſter and generaliſſimo; I therefore order him to place the money in my hands, and I will give it to the Turk for his ranſom."

*A Concise History of the Proceedings of the present Session of Parliament, begun and holden at* Westminster, *on* Thursday *the 20th of* November, 1777. *Being the Fourth Session of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

*(Continued from p. 171.)*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE public business of the nation was pursued in the House of Commons, on Thursday, April 2, by a motion from Mr. Wilkes, for leave to bring in a bill to prevent his majesty from receiving any kind of public aid, by way of subscription, or otherways, unless through the medium of parliament. Mr. Wilkes in an elaborate speech supported his motion on the principles of the British constitution, which had limited the power of the sovereign, by obliging him to apply to parliament for aids to enable him to support his government, as well civil as military, in times of peace and in times of war; but he had not the satisfaction of raising a debate upon the subject; for the question was immediately called for and put; a division followed, and there were 71 votes against the motion to 49 for it.

*Lord North* then rose, and acquainted the house, that on the following day, he should move for certain *douceurs* to be granted to the subscribers to the new loan, as an encouragement to induce them to be punctual in making their allotted payments, at the stated times fixed by the act. He observed, that the terms on which they subscribed were proposed to them when there was no apprehension of a rupture with France, and they were sufficiently advantageous at that time; but the circumstances of the nation being changed, by a very sudden declaration on the part of France, which was likely to bring on a war, he thought it both equitable and political to allow the subscribers to the loan some additional advantages, proportioned to the unexpected turn of affairs.

*Mr. George Grenville* considered the present proposition as new, unprecedented, and extraordinary; he even wondered at the presumption of the minister, who could not possibly be ignorant of the great probability of a war, at the very time he was negociating the loan; he therefore judged it unreasonable, as the subscribers knew the situation of public affairs, to give them any other terms than those to which they had readily agreed. In order to take off the attention of the House from the proposition, he made a regular motion for all the letters and other papers that had passed between Lord Stormont, the Marquis de Noailles, and administration, relative to the American treaty; an opposition was made to it on the part of the ministry, and after a very immaterial debate it was rejected.

The following list of the committee balloted for the day before, in consequence of Col. Barre's motion to inspect into the expenditure of the monies granted for the public service in the years 1776, 1777, and for the present year, was read, and entered upon the journals:

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| Sir Edw. Astley, | Sir Wm. Baggot, |
| Mr. Barrow, | Lord J. Cavendish, |
| Mr. Ellis, | Sir G. Elliot, |
| Mr. Hatton, | Mr. Macdonald, |
| Mr. C. Mellish, | Mr. Brereton, |
| Mr. D'Oyley, | Mr. Elwes, |
| Mr. Grosvenor, | Mr. Jenkinson, |
| Mr. Medley, | Mr. T. Montague, |
| Mr. Norton, | Mr. Oliver, |
| Lord Parker, | Mr. Stanley. |
| Sir Robert Sutton, | |

*Monday, April* 6. A motion was made by *Sir William Meredith*, and seconded by Mr. *Burke*, to repeal all the American declaratory acts. These gentlemen and *Sir George Yonge*, asserted, that the independence of the Americans had risen from the bad policy of passing these acts, and the treaty of commerce they had been driven to with France, was attributed to the same causes.

*Lord North* alone undertook the refutation of all that had been advanced in favour of the motion, and though he allowed that it might be prudent hereafter to repeal these acts, which he should consider as a parliamentary declaration of the independence assumed by America, yet he judged it premature to take such a step before we knew the result of the negociations of the commissioners, whose object was, to procure terms more ho-

nourable for Great Britain. His lordſhip therefore moved a previous queſtion, that the further conſideration of this matter ſhould be deferred for two months, which was carried by a *great majority*, without any diviſion.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Tueſday, April* 8.

HIS Grace the Duke of Richmond, agreeable to the notice he had given a few days before, roſe to propoſe an addreſs to his majeſty, in conſequence of the proceedings of the committee appointed to enquire into the ſtate of the nation. As we have already given the debates and reſolutions of the ſaid committee, it is needleſs to recite the duke's introductory ſpeech, which was a recapitulation of the information derived from the ſame ſource. The ſubſtance of the addreſs was as follows:

"Humbly ſtating to his majeſty, that in the preſent very ſerious ſituation of public affairs, that Houſe had thought it their duty, as hereditary council to his majeſty, and guardians of his dignity and dominions, to make ſtrict enquiry into the ſtate of the nation and conduct of its government; and after proceeding day by day with moſt attentive prudence, they thought it their duty humbly to lay before his majeſty the principal facts brought to light by their inveſtigations. "That our army in America in the year 1774, conſiſted of above 6000 men; that in 1775, it conſiſted of 12,000; in 1776, of 42,000; and in 1777 of 36,000. That with this force, the moſt powerful that had ever been ſent out of the kingdom, accompanied by a fine train of artillery, and ſupported by 82 ſhips of war, we had been able to make no greater conqueſts in the revolted provinces during ſo many years, than that of two open towns, Philadelphia and New York, with two or three ſmall iſlands on the coaſts. That during the laſt campaign we had loſt above 11,800 of our beſt troops; that in the preſent internal ſtate of this kingdom, it was impoſſible with prudence to ſend over a ſufficient number of veteran troops to recruit that deficiency; and the new levies could not be trained to arms early enough for ſpeedy and effective action. That the great advantage which we had of the Americans at the beginning of the war, was the diſcipline of our veteran troops oppoſed to *their* inexperience in arms: now the caſe was reverſed, and our raw forces muſt meet their ſoldiers of approved ſervice. That it was highly imprudent to expect that ſucceſs with a weaker army, which had not attended the efforts of one much ſtronger—it was ſtill more imprudent to expect that the ſame force which was unable to prevail againſt America, ſhould be able to reduce that continent when powerfully ſupported by the houſe of Bourbon. That the force of this country was by no means in the reſpectable ſituation which it ought to be in, for the national dignity and ſafety; that the ſtate of the navy in particular, was found to be very different from the accounts on the table, and far inferior to the public repreſentation made of it by the firſt lord of the admiralty, as well as unequal to the prodigious ſums granted by parliament for its ſupport.

"That public credit was evidently at a very low ebb, as appeared by the diſcount on the preſent loan, in which the ſubſcribers were conſiderable loſers; though the intereſt upon it was greater, and the terms in general more advantageous than had been known in any former loan.

"That a debt of 39 millions muſt neceſſarily be incurred by the preſent civil war. Such alarming circumſtances were lamentable indications of an approaching national bankruptcy. It was a ſituation which demanded the moſt calm conſideration; it was not a moment to run haſtily into meaſures to which our abilities were inadequate: at ſuch a moment it was the duty of the Houſe to watch over his majeſty's miniſters, and to offer their beſt advice to their gracious ſovereign. They therefore implored his majeſty to look back to that glorious period, when he came to the throne of theſe kingdoms, with all the flattering circumſtances of royal happineſs, and the proſperity of a loyal and affectionate people, through a flouriſhing and extended empire, the pride, the glory, and the terror of the world! They exhorted him to compare the preſent diſtracted and ruinous ſtate of this empire, with that envied condition in which it had been delivered to him by his glorious predeceſſors of the Houſe of Brunſwick; and then form a judgement of thoſe men who had deceived and betrayed his majeſty, the parliament

and the nation, into the unnatural war which had produced ſuch direful effects: men who had laviſhly ſquandered away the public money, neglected the kingdom's ſafety, abuſed the nations confidence, alienated the affection and duty of the people, tarniſhed the luſtre of his majeſty's crown, and diſmembered his empire. They humbly adviſed him to withdraw all his forces by ſea and land from the revolted provinces, and adopt amicable means only, for recovering their friendſhip at leaſt, if not their allegiance. They humbly intreated his majeſty would diſmiſs his preſent miniſters, who had ſo dangerouſly miſled him and his parliament by falſe information and wicked advice; that he would put a ſtop to the ruinous ſyſtem of policy which had been hitherto purſued, and ſeriouſly think upon ſome method of reforming the morals, correcting the diſſipation, and promoting the induſtry of the people, as the only means of ſaving the ſtate from the ruin to which we are haſtening with ſuch rapid ſtrides."

*Lord Weymouth* replied, that he ſhould oppoſe the motion upon two principles, applying to the two objects of the prayer of the addreſs propoſed by the noble duke. Firſt, the removal of his majeſty's miniſters; and next, the withdrawing the forces from America. Though a miniſter himſelf, he declared his motives were not perſonal, and for this he appealed to thoſe who knew his diſpoſition and ſentiments on that point; but he thought it unjuſt to condemn miniſters without a fair hearing; and, forward as they might be in their private capacities to meet the keeneſt enquiry, yet the delicate circumſtances of the ſtate, made it impoſſible for them, at the preſent criſis, to offer the proofs which could be adduced in their juſtification, without the danger of injuring the public cauſe; ſo intimate was the relation of one with the other. It was therefore by no means a fair deduction of the noble duke, "*that not to controvert aſſertions was to admit them*;" and confident that many of the propoſitions in the addreſs moved for, were not true facts, he could not conſent to their being ſtated to the King with the authority of parliament.

With reſpect to the other part of the prayer, "to call home our forces," he conſidered it as very bad policy in the moment when a foreign war was ſo ſtrongly apprehended, to let our enemies know officially how and where, and for what purpoſes, we were to diſpoſe of our forces; and though, by calling home the forces now in America, we did not actually announce where they were to be employed, yet it was letting them know where they were not to be employed, and even that was by no means prudent; for the policy of all nations and governments left ſuch cares to the diſcretion of the executive power, to whoſe province it was committed by reaſon, as well as by the conſtitution of this country.

The *Earl of Chatham* followed Lord Weymouth. [He appeared to be extremely feeble, and ſpoke with that difficulty of utterance which is the characteriſtic of ſevere indiſpoſition] His lordſhip began with declaring that his ill health had for ſome time obliged him to abſent himſelf from the performance of his parliamentary duty; he rejoiced, however, that he was yet alive to give his vote againſt ſo impolitic, ſo inglorious a meaſure as the acknowledgement of the independency of America; and declared he would much rather be in his grave than ſee the luſtre of the Britiſh throne tarniſhed, the dignity of the empire diſgraced, the glory of the nation ſunk to ſuch a degree as it muſt be, when the dependency of America on the ſovereignty of Great-Britain was given up. The Earl next adverted to the conduct of the court of France, and obſerved, that at a criſis like the preſent he would openly ſpeak his ſentiments, although they might turn out to be dangerous. As a reaſon for throwing off reſerve, he ſaid he did not approve of halting between two opinions, when there was no middle path; that it was neceſſary abſolutely to declare either for peace or war, and when the former could not be preſerved with honour, the latter ought to be declared without heſitation. Having made this remark, he aſked, where was the antient ſpirit of the nation, that a foreign power was ſuffered to bargain for that commerce which was her natural right, and enter into a treaty with her own ſubjects, without inſtantly reſenting it? Could it be poſſible that we were the ſame people who but ſixteen years ago were the envy and admiration of all the world? How were we altered!

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and what had made the alteration? He feared there was ſomething in the dark, ſomething lurking near the throne, which gave motion to adminiſtration—ſomething unſeen, which cauſed ſuch puſillanimous, ſuch timid, ſuch daſtardly councils. What! were we to ſit down in an ignominious tameneſs? to ſay, "take from us what you will, but in God's name let us be at peace?" Were we blinded by deſpair? Could we forget that we were Engliſhmen? Could we forget that the nation had ſtood the Daniſh irruptions? had ſtood the irruptions of other nations! had ſtood the inroads of the Scotch! had ſtood the Norman conqueſts! had ſtood the threatened invaſion by the famous Spaniſh armada, and the various Efforts of the Bourbon compacts! Why then ſhould we now give up all, without endeavouring to prevent our loſſes, without a blow, without an attempt to reſent the inſults offered us? If France and Spain were for war, why not try an iſſue with them? If we fell afterwards, we ſhould fall decently, and like men.

Having ſpoken with ſome enthuſiaſm upon theſe points, his lordſhip ſaid he waged war againſt no ſet of men, neither did he wiſh for any of their employments: He then reverted to the ſubject of American independency; and after recalling the attention of their lordſhips to the extent and revenue of the eſtate of the crown of England, when the preſent King came into the poſſeſſion of it, aſked what right the Houſes of Parliament had to deprive the Prince of Wales, the Biſhop of Oſnaburgh, and the other riſing hopes of the noble royal family, of the inheritance of the thirteen American provinces? Sooner than conſent to take away from any of the heirs of the Princeſs Sophia's body, what they had a legal and natural right to expect to poſſeſs, he declared he would ſee the Prince of Wales, the Biſhop of Oſnaburgh, and the reſt of the young princes, brought down to the committee, and hear them conſent to loſe their inheritance. The earl declared he was exceedingly ill; but as long as he could crawl down to that Houſe, and had ſtrength to raiſe himſelf on his crutches, or to lift his hand, he would vote againſt the giving up the dependency of America on the ſovereignty of Great Britain; and if no other lord was of opinion with him, he would ſingly proteſt againſt the meaſure.

With regard to our power to carry on the war, or commence a new one with France, there were, he ſaid, means, though he knew not what; if, however, he was called upon to give his advice, he would give it honeſtly; and though, from his exceeding ill ſtate of health, he feared he had not abilities enough to enſure to the execution of his meaſures the wiſhed for ſucceſs, he would make ſome amends by his ſincerity.

*The Duke of Richmond* roſe and ſpoke in reply; in anſwer to Lord Weymouth's remarks, his grace acknowledg'd that the reſolutions which had been offered during the ſitting of the committee, had not been admitted, though they had not been controverted, but appealed to their lordſhips, whether any one objection had been offered as to their foundation in fact, and whether every one of their lordſhips were not perfectly convinced of the truth of them. As to what the noble viſcount had ſaid relative to the diſmiſſion of the miniſters, he begged him to recollect, that the king's ſervants were in fact the ſervants of the people, and that the king himſelf was an officer of the people: that therefore parliament were warranted in their complaining of miniſters, if they failed in the diſcharge of their duty. That from what had come out in the courſe of the enquiry, it was evident this country was reduced to a very perilous ſituation, in conſequence of the weak and evil conduct of adminiſtration; that it was highly neceſſary to let the king know who were the cauſe of our preſent calamities. He ſaid he had purpoſely avoided touching upon the Canada expedition, or enquiring whether it was aſcribable to the ill conduct of the officer entruſted with the execution of it, or of the miniſter at home who planned it, becauſe he was determined to proceed only upon facts which could be aſcertained; that the addreſs ſtated nothing but facts, facts proved beyond a contradiction.

In anſwer to what the noble earl who ſpoke laſt had ſaid, his grace declared if that earl was called upon to conduct a war, he certainly would ſupport his meaſures as far as he was able; but he begged the noble earl to remember, that though ſpirit could do a great deal, it could do little alone. He did not

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doubt but the name of the Earl of Chatham (he begged his lordſhip's pardon for mentioning it before him) would rouſe the ſpirit of the nation; yet that name, great and mighty as it deſervedly was, could not gain victory without an army, without a navy, and without money. If a large fleet of French ſhips met a few of ours, did the noble earl think, that merely telling them the Earl of Chatham had the conduct of affairs, would prevent our being beat. If the fleet paſſed our ſhips, and the men on board the fleet effected an invaſion, did the noble earl imagine that merely telling thoſe who landed that Lord Chatham was the miniſter, and that he had rouſed the ſpirit of the nation, would induce them to reimbark, and quit the purſuit of their purpoſe? He deſired the noble earl to recollect, that when he was formerly called to the head of adminiſtration, the finances of the kingdom were in excellent order, having been put into the beſt ſtate that was poſſible by that able financier Mr. Pelham. We had a fine army, a fine navy. When the noble earl was laſt the director of the military operations of this country, we fought France for ſome years, and Spain did not join in the war till France was debilitated, and rendered almoſt incapable of purſuing it any longer. It was true, the noble earl had carried the glory of the nation to a higher pitch than had ever been known; but if he came in now, he came in under different circumſtances. If the noble earl had told him who were to ſupport his meaſures, how the war was to be carried on, and whence the ſupplies were to be obtained, he ſhould have readily given up his own opinion, and adopted that of his lordſhip; but till thoſe eſſential points were eſtabliſhed, he muſt beg leave to retain his own ſentiments.

With regard to the American independency, if the Americans could be perſuaded to give up the idea, he would be one of the firſt to vote for retaining them dependent on the ſovereignty of Great-Britain; but as he was convinced they would not, he was anxious to keep them as allies, and he was the more anxious, becauſe he ſaw that if they were not on terms of friendſhip with us, they would be ſo with France, and if we went to war with her on account of her late treaty, they muſt in honour aſſiſt her againſt us. His grace reverted to his prior ſtate of facts, and mentioned that our army in America was now 11,000 men ſhort of its amount laſt year, that it would be dangerous to recruit it by drafts from the old regiments at home, and impolitic and uſeleſs to recruit it with the new levies; that the finances were in a very alarming ſtate, the money for the ſervice of the preſent year having been raiſed at a greater diſadvantage to the public than it was in the year 1761, at a time when the war had continued for ſome years. In reply to what Lord Chatham had ſaid, relative to the diſinheriting the Prince of Wales, &c. of their American patrimony; he ſaid he would join iſſue with the noble earl, as to the wickedneſs of thoſe who were the cauſe of ſuch a meaſure, and in ſupporting the prince and his brethren in a proper examination into the conduct of that blundering adminiſtration who had been guilty of ſuch ſcandalous miſconduct.

When his grace came near the end of his reply, Lord Chatham's great ſoul ſeemed agitated with ſome big thought, and when the duke ſat down, his lordſhip attempted to riſe, but his feelings proved too ſtrong for his debilitated conſtitution, and ſuddenly preſſing his hand on his ſtomach, he fell into a convulſive fit. The houſe was thrown into the greateſt alarm by this melancholy circumſtance. The ſtrangers below the bar, who were unuſually numerous, were ordered inſtantly to withdraw, the windows were all opened, the houſe adjourned, and his lordſhip was removed into the princes chamber, were his phyſician, Dr. Addington ſoon attended, and a favourable change enſued.

*Wedneſday, April* 8. The debate which had been interrupted by the ſudden illneſs of the Earl of Chatham, was reſumed by the *Earl of Shelburne*, who beſtowed many polite and juſt encomiums on Lord Chatham; admiring, in particular, that amazing fortitude which had enabled him, for the ſake of his country, to ſtruggle againſt bodily infirmities, in order to deliver his opinion in parliament at ſo critical a juncture. He then, as we apprehend, ſupplied the place of the diſabled patriot, for

for he delivered what he ſuppoſed that great ſtateſman intended to have ſaid when he was taken ill.

His lordſhip's meaning, ſaid the Earl of Shelburne, "when he wiſhed for war, though he did not know the means by which it was to be conducted," was rather to be inferred from concomitant circumſtances, than deduced from the literal expreſſion. He intended to intimate, that there certainly were means in the internal reſources of this kingdom, to aſſiſt us in any military meaſure, but what they were, that is, how thoſe reſources were to be diſpoſed, he could not then foreſee, and for this plain reaſon, that the application muſt be influenced in ſome degree, by the caſual contingencies of the times. His lordſhip then pointed out wherein he differed from the Duke of Richmond. He ſaid, his grace had divided the arguments, by which he ſupported the principle of American independence into two diſtinct heads. Firſt, he had urged, "that the conqueſt of America, was a mad, a deſperate, a fooliſh undertaking," becauſe we wanted men and money. But how did it appear that we laboured under either of theſe deficiences? Our difficulties were indeed great enough for the baſis of flowery declamation, and pathetic deſcription; but the actual feeling of theſe terrible misfortunes had not yet touched us. We wanted men; he was talking to men, at leaſt he would think them ſo, till they ſigned the grant of American independence. Wherever he went, he ſaw men in abundance; no violent effort had been made, and yet we gave ourſelves up to a premature deſpondency; which was, as Lord Chatham expreſſed it, *the worſt of all.* But money was alſo wanting: what argument had appeared in defence of this notion? The ſtocks were low, that might be the caſe, and yet it was not at all a legitimate inference, that money was ſcarce. The ſituation of the ſtocks was a complex conſideration, including in it, not only the poſſeſſion of money, but a confidence in miniſters. Perſons therefore, who had it, wanting that reliance, would keep it from the funds, and conſequently render the concluſion fallacious, that the quantity of the ſpecie was to be eſtimated from the ſtate of the ſtocks. It was his opinion, therefore, that neither of theſe circumſtances operated againſt the proſecution of the war. The ſecond argument that had been produced was, that it was impolitic, even if it was practicable, to ſubdue America, for that the friendſhip conſtituted on ſuch a foundation would be weak and temporary. He was of opinion that there would be no friendſhip built on any other baſis, but that of acknowledged dependence. Their notions, their feelings, their pride would change with the exaltation of their fortune; being independent they would ſhow themſelves ſo. They would be eager for the promotion of their national conſequence, and would trade here or there, or wherever this darling object might be procured. We could therefore have no permanent hopes even from this indignity, and ſhould we ſubmit to poſitive diſhonour, where there was only the chance of poſitive advantage? This was a principle which no circumſtance would induce him to favour. It was moreover unjuſt to acquieſce in American independence. He knew from indiſputable authority, that there were great numbers there, who were actuated with the warmeſt feelings of loyalty, and who wiſhed for no treaty with England, but on the foundation of dependence. The majority of the executive power did not always imply a majority of the people, it did not in America; for he could affirm, of his own private information, that many remained unſhaken in their attachment to this country. Would it be fair? would it be honourable, to deſert thoſe ſteady friends who had repoſed a degree of confidence in us, that endangered their lives and properties? would it be grateful to the deſcendants of the great Penn, who had contributed ſo much to the eſtabliſhing the glory and figure which America now held, to leave them a neglected prey to the barbarity of tyrants, who from the novelty of their grandeur would be cruel in exceſs? Would it be kind as countrymen, to reſign the great poſſeſſions of the Lords Weymouth and Baltimore to their hoſtile depredations. All theſe were circumſtances, that as being ſtrong and powerful incitements to war, ſhould be peculiar additions to the diſgrace of puſillanimous peace. His lordſhip illuſtrated theſe obſervations as he went on, with the apt introduction of hiſtorical

rical facts; and was more than uſually ironical in his obſervations on the daſtard ſpirit we now ſeeemed to poſſeſs. He made ſeveral digreſſions, and was prolix, though explicit, in the deſcription of his ſentiments, the material abſtract of which is here given.

*The Duke of Richmond* replied. He ſaid his lordſhip had affirmed there was no want of men. In ſtate calculations want or plenty was always a comparative deduction. If the numbers of your enemy were far greater than your own, you might be ſaid to want, though compared only with yourſelves at different periods, the number might be great. France poſſeſſed 24,000,000 of men; Spain 6 or 7; and America 300,000. Againſt theſe, were to be oppoſed 8,000,000. This diſparity certainly conſtituted an amaſing want. He ſaid, he wiſhed as much as any man for a connection with America on the moſt honourable terms, but then it was always imprudent not to adopt the beſt alternative; and therefore, if we could not conquer, let us make the beſt friendſhip we could.

*Lord Shelburne*, in explanation, obſerved, that notwithſtanding the amaſing diſparity of numbers that had been ſuggeſted, yet, wonderful as it was, their poor 8,000,000 had often coped with this tremendous multitude his grace had enumerated. He was particularly warm and energetic in this replication, and corroborated the arguments he had previouſly ſuggeſted, with peculiar force and fire; but the ſubject for which the houſe was adjourned, was ſcarcely at all adverted to, ſo that without further diſcuſſion, the queſtion was put; when there appeared againſt the addreſs 50; for it 33.

The following proteſt was entered upon the journals of the Houſe againſt the negative put on the motion for an humble addreſs to his majeſty, made by the Duke of Richmond, relative to the ſtate of the nation:

"Diſſentient.

"Becauſe we think the rejection of the propoſed addreſs at this time, may appear to indicate in this houſe, a deſire of continuing that plan of ignorance, concealment, deceit, and deluſion, by which the ſovereign and his people have already been brought into ſo many and ſo grievous calamities. We hold it abſolutely neceſſary that both ſovereign and people ſhould be undeceived, and that they ſhould diſtinctly and authentically be made acquainted with the ſtate of their affairs, which is faithfully repreſented in this propoſed addreſs, at a time when our exiſtence as a nation may depend upon our having a juſt idea of our real ſituation, and upon our wiſdom in making a proper uſe of it.

| | |
|---|---|
| Richmond, | Portland, |
| Abergavenny, | Effingham, |
| Thanet, | Radnor, |
| Abingdon, | Rockingham, |
| Harcourt, | Stamford, |
| De Ferrars, | Manchester, |
| Fitzwilliam, | Ponſonby, |
| J. St. Aſaph, | Craven, |
| Devonſhire, | Spencer, |
| Bolton, | Hereford." |

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tueſday, April 7.*

IN a committee of the whole Houſe, purſuant to order, the acts of parliament relative to the trade of Ireland came under conſideration.

*Lord Nugent* explained the motives which had induced him to undertake this buſineſs, nearly in the following words: He obſerved, that the Iriſh, by a long ſeries of unſhaken loyalty, had merited every encouragement a wiſe and grateful government could beſtow. Oppreſſive laws had hitherto been their only reward: He did not, however, mean to complain; if he did, his generous countrymen would diſavow his complaints: They now ſee Great-Britain in diſtreſs; that ſilences their reſentments; and, forgetful of their wrongs, they now unſolicited, make a tender of their lives and fortunes for our ſervice. If our narrow policy had not kept them low, they would ſend over ſomething more ſubſtantial than addreſſes; we ſhould ſee their armies arrive here for our defence. Would the parliament of Great-Britain ſuffer every ſentiment of gratitude and juſtice to be inactive in their breaſts? Would they become deaf to the voice of policy? He truſted, he was ſure, they would not; and he had not a doubt but the Houſe would give ample proof that they were not void of diſcernment to ſee, nor of inclination to reward merit. He had taken a view of all the laws which bear hard on Ireland; and truſting to the juſtice and humanity of the

Houſe, he had drawn up a few reſolutions which he hoped the committee would adopt. Some oppoſition would, he feared, ariſe from a quarter from which he could never have expected it; he meant from the Weſt-India planters; He could not conceive why they ſhould oppoſe a relaxation of the trade laws reſpecting Ireland: He knew ſeveral gentlemen who had plantations in the Iſlands; they told him they could alledge nothing againſt the expediency of the meaſure he was now about to propoſe: He diſcovered, indeed, that the planters were much in the power of the merchants here; that the two and a half commiſſion on the ſugars exported from this kingdom to Ireland, was too lucrative to be given up: He did not doubt but the Houſe would diſregard any oppoſition from ſuch ſelfiſh views: He would not however have any thing in his motions which could poſſibly be oppoſed; he would make them in ſuch a manner as he hoped would gain them the unanimous approbation of the committee; a circumſtance which would make the propoſed indulgence to the Iriſh the more agrreeable, and challenge all their gratitude.

His lordſhip then moved, that the Iriſh might be permitted to export on board of Britiſh veſſels, navigated according to law, to the coaſt of Africa, and our ſettlements abroad, all ſorts of Iriſh manufactures, wool and woollen cloths only excepted.

*Mr. Pelham* profeſſed himſelf a well-wiſher to Ireland; and ſaid, that no man had a greater reſpect for that kingdom than he had; he was not, however, without his doubts that the preſent meaſure would be highly detrimental to the manufactures of this country; the taxes in Ireland being low, and labour cheap, the Iriſh would be able to underſell us, and thereby ruin ſeveral of our trading towns.

*Lord Beauchamp* begged leave to ſet the honourable gentleman right. The taxes in Ireland were many and high, and proportionable to the means of paying them, conſiderably greater than in England. Some gentlemen who had travelled into Ireland, had, from the opulence of its metropolis, and the unbounded hoſpitality of the people of faſhion, formed very unjuſt ideas of the real ſtate of the kingdom; it was reduced by oppreſſive laws to a wretched ſituation: Their loyalty however was ſuperior to every ſelfiſh conſideration; they ſaw nothing but our danger; and though our acts had baniſhed into foreign countries, numbers of their brethren; and left them in a miſerable ſtate, ſtill they were willing to ſtrain every nerve to ſerve us in the moment of diſtreſs: A braver, more generous, and more loyal people, was not to be found; he flattered himſelf, therefore, that they would be treated by the Houſe according to their high deſerts.

*Sir Thomas Egerton* was of opinion, that this kingdom would ſuffer by its indulgence in this point; the manufactures of Lancaſhire, in particular, would be ruined; and that county alone would, as he was informed, loſe one hundred thouſand pounds per annum, in the article of linen checks only, if the meaſure now propoſed ſhould paſs into a law.

*Mr. T. Townſend* expreſſed his warmeſt approbation of the motion propoſed by the noble earl. He was happy to ſee the miſt of prejudice which had ſo many years prevented this country from ſeeing its true advantages, begin to diſperſe. He ſhould be happy to give the meaſure a broader bottom: Though as ſtedfaſt a proteſtant as any gentleman in the Houſe, he declared, he ſhould be glad to ſee ſome means adopted to grant ſuch indulgencies to the Roman Catholics of Ireland, as might attach that great body of men to the preſent government: Their affections had been alienated; he wiſhed to recall them by indulgent behaviour. He hated the Romiſh religion for its perſecuting ſpirit; but he would not on that account wiſh to be a perſecutor.

*Lord North* adverting to what Mr. Townſend had ſaid, declared he would with all his ſoul concur in any meaſure that ſhould tend to anſwer ſo deſirable an end; but it was not their province; it was the province of the parliament of Ireland: The laws which were ſo ſevere againſt the Roman Catholics had originated there; and redreſs of domeſtic grievances ſhould of right originate likewiſe from them; and he was of opinion, that the Iriſh parliament would ſee where the grievance lay, and redreſs it: for there was not any where a people of more liberal ſentiments than the Iriſh.

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The penal laws of Ireland were the conſequence of apprehenſion, which, however groundleſs, always adopts the moſt cruel and ſevere policy. The Iriſh complained, and complained with juſtice. Leaving to the candour of their own parliament to grant ſuch indulgencies to the Roman Catholics as their loyalty deſerves; he requeſted the Houſe would agree to that which was in their power, and their province: To relax the trade laws would benefit the Iriſh, and ultimately enrich ourſelves; embarked in the ſame cauſe with us, they could not be called our rivals in trade; but their rivals, our rivals. The exception of woollen cloths he would ſay nothing to; it might not perhaps be juſt; but it was a point given up by the Iriſh, and confirmed by an antient compact; if it ſhould be found in the courſe of the proceedings on this buſineſs, that any other exceptions were neceſſary, the Houſe no doubt would make them. Upon the whole, the motion ſhould meet his hearty concurrence.

On the queſtion being put, it was carried, *nem. con.*

*Lord Nugent* then made theſe motions: That the Iriſh might be permitted to import all ſorts of ware and merchandiſe from the coaſt of Africa and plantations abroad, indigo, tobacco, and ſugar only excepted. The word ſugar was inſerted merely to prevent an oppoſition from the Weſt-India merchants; but on the motion of Lord Newhaven it was left out, and then paſſed *nem. con.* That glaſs manufactured in Ireland might be exported by the Iriſh, except into Great Britain; and that Iriſh cotton-yarn might be imported duty free into Great-Britain.

Theſe alſo paſſed unanimouſly.

*Mr. Burke* moved, that Iriſh ſail-cloth may be imported into this kingdom duty-free; which likewiſe paſſed *nem. con.* The committee adjourned; and the Speaker took the chair again, when Lord North preſented a meſſage from his majeſty, for ſettling on the five eldeſt princes next the Prince of Wales, 60,000l. *per annum*; on the three eldeſt girls, 30,000l. On Prince William Frederick, 8000l. on the Princeſs Matilda, 4000l. And he moved for leave to bring in a bill for that purpoſe, which was agreed to unanimouſly.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Thurſday, April 9.*

UPON reading the houſe tax bill, a ſecond time, and moving for committing it, the Earl of Effingham objected to the paſſing this bill, till it had undergone a minute and careful examination, becauſe it might otherwiſe afford an example of a very erroneous opinion which prevailed, that the juriſdiction of the Houſe of Lords did not extend to bills of this nature.—He objected alſo againſt ſo great a truſt being repoſed in the commiſſioners, and that no other ſuperior appeal ſhould be permitted.

*The Earl of Radnor* ſpoke on the ſame ſide, and ridiculed the idea of placing an implicit confidence, for the execution of a matter of ſo much conſequence, in the hands of men that were generally the moſt ignorant of the county to which they belonged.—A man who had never ſeen above one good houſe in his life, and therefore could form no juſt, becauſe no comparative eſtimate of its value, ſhould be deputed to eſtabliſh the rate at which it was to be aſſeſſed—this was highly abſurd, and led to the exerciſe of great injuſtice. The value of houſes, and therefore their rents, which ought to regulate their aſſeſſments, depended upon the various circumſtances of ſituation, convenience, and fancy, none of which the aſſeſſor could underſtand; ſo he muſt be influenced only by conjecture in the opinion he formed. This therefore, was his great and material objection, that a law had been enacted, the execution of which, at leaſt the equal and adequate execution of which, was to depend merely upon unſupported conjecture, and ignorant opinions.

*The Lord Chancellor* replied, That no ſingle objection had been urged againſt the principle of the bill, and that was the moſt material circumſtance which required deliberation on its firſt paſſing. The inconveniences that attended the execution, were often contingental, and were not uſually offered as arguments againſt the bill at its original creating. Time ſhowed theſe inconveniences, and they were afterwards removed by ſubſequent amendments. There never was a juſter, or more equal bill than the preſent. The land-tax was certainly

partial, becauſe it only included part of the people, exempting alſo thoſe that were often moſt able to bear a ſhare in their country's neceſſities. Merchants, phyſicians, and the inhabitants of great towns in general, were excluded by that bill from participating in the contribution for the wants of the nation; but this bill in queſtion embraced all theſe, except the only part to whom an exemption ought moſt naturally to be extended —the poor. As to the particular defect that would attend the execution of this bill, he did not conſider it in ſuch a light as had been repreſented—it would not, in his opinion, depend for its juſt exerciſe on conjecture; for the commiſſioners, aſſeſſors, and other perſons deputed, would certainly be properly directed in their aſſeſſment, by the other rates to which the buildings were ſubject, as the poor's rate, &c. Upon the whole, therefore, he could not help conſidering this bill as the moſt reaſonable and judicious that had ever been impoſed.——The queſtion being now put, there appeared,

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| For the commitment | 36 |
| Againſt it — — | 15 |

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thurſday, April* 9.

AGREED to the report of the reſolutions of the committee on ways and means, and the ſupply:—

That 32,000l. be granted for the civil eſtabliſhment of St. John's in North America.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2866l. | for | Georgia. |
| 47,010l. | for | Nova-Scotia. |
| 4950l. | for | Eaſt Florida. |
| 4900l. | for | Weſt Florida. |
| 5550l. | for | Senegambia. |

2372l. for general ſurveys in North America.

1,000,000 to pay off the navy debt.

43,621l. to make good the like ſum to the ſinking fund.

That 1,500,000l. be raiſed by loans and exchequer bills.

Read, the Royal Family Annuity bill the firſt time, and upon a motion from Lord North to have it read a ſecond time *immediately*, Lord Irnham objected, on the principle that the marriages of the Dukes of Glouceſter and Cumberland ought to be properly acknowledged firſt, and authenticated in parliament, with a view to legitimate their children, and to obtain a proviſion for them as branches of the royal family. Mr. Rigby aſſerted that no doubt could remain in the breaſt of any man concerning the legality of both the marriages; and urged the reading the bill the ſecond time, as a compliment by eſtabliſhed precedent paid to all bills reſpecting the royal family, which were always paſſed with the utmoſt expedition.

Lord North urged the ſame arguments.

*Mr. Wilkes*, on the contrary, moved an addreſs to his majeſty to lay before parliament, the circumſtances relating to the marriages of the royal dukes, as reported by the privy counſellors ſent to examine into the proofs of thoſe marriages.

*Lord Irnham* ſeconded the motion, and in anſwer to Mr. Rigby, he obſerved, that reports had prevailed of ſufficient proofs having been produced to the ſatisfaction of thoſe privy counſellors who had examined into the legality of the marriage of the Duke of Glouceſter; he therefore wiſhed to have both marriages publickly inveſtigated, and fairly proved to the ſatisfaction of parliament and the whole nation.

*Mr. Thomas Townſend* recommended withdrawing the motion, leſt it ſhould widen the breach, and prevent a reconciliation between the king and his brothers.

*Mr. Walpole* expreſſed his aſtoniſhment that any man could doubt the legitimacy of the Duke of Glouceſter's children, or call in queſtion the validity of the marriage; he therefore hoped Mr. Wilkes would withdraw his motion.

*Sir James Lowther* obſerved, that in the preceding ſeſſion he had moved an increaſe of income for the two royal dukes, on account of their marriages, and he was now glad to hear them ſo fully acknowledged by miniſtry, but ſtill he thought that a public act making a proper proviſion for the two dutcheſſes, would be the beſt public acknowledgement of the marriages; and he added, that ſomething ought to have been done for both the dukes, however, this was not in his opinion, the proper time, and if the honourable member would withdraw his motion, at another ſeaſon, if miniſtry would not move ſome proviſion for them, he would.

*Mr. Wilkes* then withdrew his motion, remarking at the ſame time, that Britons are too liberal and magnanimous to ſuffer the younger branches of the royal family to live in penury, much leſs in dependence upon the mandate of a miniſter.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Friday, April* 10.

IN a committee upon the Houſe Tax bill, a ſhort debate aroſe, on an amendment propoſed by the Earl of Effingham, reſpecting the ſhort time allowed for making appeals from the aſſeſſments; inſtead of three days his lordſhip moved to inſert fourteen days. The lord chancellor over-ruled this objection, becauſe the deciſion of the commiſſioners of the land tax was not final, an appeal was brought before the judges, and therefore no injury could ariſe from the ſhort notice; the queſtion being put, it was carried againſt the amendment.

*Lord Effingham* next objected againſt the clauſe, obliging all perſons making appeals to do it upon oath; he conſidered this as an invaſion of the privilege of peers, and moved that the words, "upon oath," be left out.

The

The *Lord Chancellor* in reply, ſaid, that this was no violation of the privilege of the peerage, there were many caſes in which the peers were obliged to be upon oath; but this was not one of them, for the buſineſs would neceſſarily be done by other perſons, their ſtewards or agents; he therefore oppoſed the amendment, and the queſtion being put, it was rejected; and the bill paſſed without amendment.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Friday, April* 10.

IN the committee of enquiry into the ſtate of the nation, *Mr. Powis* moved the following reſolution. "That it is the opinion of this committee, that in order to procure peace, at preſent ſo neceſſary, the powers of the commiſſioners to be ſent out to America might be enlarged; and that they ſhould be authoriſed to declare the Americans abſolutely and for ever free."

*Mr. Fox* ſeconded this motion; and the arguments for it were, the exhauſted ſtate of the finances; the great expence of ſupporting the American war, and the apprehenſion of a French war.

*Mr. Pultney*, *Governor Johnſtone* (one of the commiſſioners) *Lord Mulgrave Lord North*, and the *Lord Advocate of Scotland*, oppoſed it. It was contended by theſe gentlemen, that the idea of authenticating the independence of America by any act of the Britiſh parliament or of government, was diſgraceful to Great Britain: that ſhe was by no means reduced to ſuch a ſtate of abject ſubmiſſion as to make it neceſſary to ſue for peace on this humiliating condition. Every reaſonable propoſition had been, and was now again to be offered by the commiſſioners; and if theſe were rejected, the ſpirit of the Britiſh nation would be rouſed and exerted by ſome great effort, to humble all her foes, and once more to give laws to the moſt powerful ſtate of Europe.

Mr. *Burke* made an elaborate ſpeech upon the occaſion, chiefly conſiſting of pointed accuſations againſt the miniſtry; firſt for involving their country in this ruinous war; ſecondly, for the miſmanagement of it; and, laſtly, for obſtinately perſiſting in it, againſt the weight of repeated loſſes, and accumulated expences. The motion however was rejected without any diviſion.

*Monday, April* 13. A moſt important motion was made this day by *Sir Philip Jennings Clerke*, which ſpread a general alarm amongſt the friends and dependents on the miniſtry within the Houſe, being quite unexpected, and wearing the appearance of ſo much candour, diſintereſtedneſs, and probity, that it was difficult to oppoſe it, without an imputation of venality. The motion was, "for leave to bring in a bill to prevent the members of the Houſe of Commons, in future, from being concerned in any government contract whatever." The motion was ſeconded by Sir Joſeph Mawbey.

Mr. Alderman *Harley*, being a contractor, roſe in juſtification of his commercial conduct; though he had voted regularly with the preſent miniſtry, he begged it might not be underſtood, that ſuch parliamentary conduct aroſe from any undue influence; his line of politics had been evident for many years paſt; he had taken an active part in ſupport of government againſt the preſent faction in its earlieſt ſtages, and he ſhould continue ſo to do; he might by ſome be termed an obſtinate man, but he flattered himſelf he ſhould be exempt from the odious appellation of a corrupt one; for though he had a commercial connection with the preſent miniſters, he aſſured the Houſe no inducement, however lucrative, ſhould tempt him to any ſuch engagements with oppoſition, ſhould they take the reins of government to-morrow.

Mr. *Anthony Bacon* likewiſe got up in defence of his character as a merchant, which had been treated rather ludicrouſly by the gentlemen on the other ſide of the Houſe, who termed him a contracting coal merchant and cobler; in anſwer to which, he very juſtly obſerved, that there was nothing either criminal or diſgraceful in his ſerving government with coals or ſhoes, till it was proved to the Houſe that he had made an unjuſt contract with government for thoſe articles, which he challenged any man, or ſet of men, to do.

*Lord George Gordon* accuſed the premier of being concerned in the moſt dirty and villainous contracts.

*Lord North* replied with his uſual calmneſs; ſaid it was a language he had not been accuſtomed to, obnoxious as he was to oppoſition; that the terms weak, obſtinate, and fooliſh, his ears had long been familiar with; but the epithet villainous, was rather more than he had ever heard delivered in that Houſe (where he had ſat ever ſince he had been of age) and which he was conſcious he had not merited by any act of his life.

*Lord Irnham* roſe to expreſs his abhorrence of the language that had been uſed by the young member; language ſo unmerited, that nothing could palliate but an immediate retraction; he therefore ſaid, he ſhould not ſit down at eaſe, unleſs ſome interference of the Houſe was made to do the injured lord public juſtice, inſtead of letting him have recourſe to private ſatisfaction.

*Lord George Gordon* aroſe a ſecond time, and, ſo far from being inclined to retract his ſentiments, ſaid, that when the matter he complained of came before the Houſe, he doubted not but his aſſertion would be fully juſtified. Here Mr. Burke, Lord Cavendiſh, and ſeveral other gentlemen of the minority,

nority, endeavoured to perſuade him into a belief of his error, but in vain.

*Lord North* roſe again, and begged the Houſe to interfere no farther in the matter; ſaid he conceived the affair was no longer of a public nature, but a perſonal one, and therefore wiſhed the queſtion to be put.

The Speaker now got up, and informed *Lord George Gordon* that the term of reproach he had applied, was ſo far unparliamentary, that he ſhould be under the neceſſity of calling him to order, if he did not retract it, which he did, and the queſtion being put, there appeared for Sir Phillip Jennings Clarke's motion, 71

Againſt it, - 50

Majority, - 21

*Tueſday, April* 14. *Sir George Saville*, moved a repeal of the Canada bill, on this ground, that there were ſome defects in the bill, not underſtood in England, which rendered it obnoxious to the inhabitants of that province, from whom he had received letters, praying for his interceſſion to procure at leaſt a ſuſpenſion of it, and he expreſſed his opinion that no durable friendſhip would be eſtabliſhed between Great Britain and Canada till that impolitic act was repealed.

*Mr. Joliffe* oppoſed the motion, as the making and unmaking laws almoſt in the ſame breath was derogatory to the dignity of parliament.

*Mr. T. Townſhend* thought this a weak argument, as no dignity could be loſt by acknowledging an error. Little more paſſed upon the occaſion, and the motion upon the queſtion being put was rejected.

*Wedneſday, April* 15. In the committee of ſupply, a ſmart debate took place, on the ſubject of the penſions granted to thoſe perſons who being in the ſervice of government had ſuffered in America, and had been driven from their employments by the rebellion, and Col. Barre moved that a liſt of the penſioners names ſhould be laid before the committee. In ſupport of this motion it was urged, that if it was proper for miniſtry to make a proviſion for thoſe whoſe property was deſtroyed in America for their attachment to government; it was equally improper for parliament to give away the public money without knowing to whom and for what ſervices or loſſes it was beſtowed. The ſums granted annually had riſen from 30000l. to 56000l. *per annum*, it was therefore neceſſary to enquire how it was diſpoſed of.

Lord *North*, Lord *Weſtcote*, and Lord *Frederick Campbell* ſtrongly oppoſed the motion, becauſe the making known the names, of the individuals who received aſſiſtance from government, would be the means of their being known in America, where it might be the ruin of ſome faithful and ſecret ſervants of government, whoſe loyalty and attachment to the cauſe of Great Britain was particularly uſeful at this time.

*Lord North* ſaid the penſions were only temporary, given with a ſparing hand, and granted only to proper perſons, he likewiſe promiſed that the ſum ſhould not increaſe much more.

*Mr. T. Townſhend* and *Mr. Charles Turner* ſpoke againſt the expenditure of the public money, without accounting to parliament for the propriety of the penſions granted; but at length the motion was withdrawn.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Thurſday, April* 16.

HIS Majeſty came to the Houſe in the uſual ſtate, and the Commons being ſent for, gave the royal aſſent to the bill to enable his Majeſty to ſettle annuities on his own royal children, and the children of his royal highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter. To the houſe tax bill. The new duty on wines. The tax on ſervants in Scotland, and ſeveral private bills, after which both Houſes adjourned to the 29th.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thurſday, April* 30. In a committee of ſupply, reſolved; that 402,622l. be granted for the pay and clothing of the militia. That 37,595l. be granted for additional clothing for the militia; and 45,608l. for the charge of the militia; which reſolutions being reported to the Houſe the next day were paſſed.

*Monday, May* 4. A ſhort debate aroſe upon the ſecond reading of the bill, to exclude members of the Houſe from being contractors with government. A motion being made for committing the bill, it was oppoſed by *Ld. North*, *Ld. Nugent*, *Sir Wm. Gordon*, *Mr. Wombwell*, and *Mr. Melliſh*; it was ſaid, by theſe gentlemen, that the bill could anſwer no end, for members might ſtill enter into contracts with government by means of agents who were not members; and they likewiſe reaſoned againſt the propriety of making contracts for the public ſervice by advertiſements in the news-papers, offering them to the higheſt bidders; this mode would often operate the greateſt inconveniences, for perſons incapable of furniſhing the articles wanted, would yet engage to do it on a trading principle on low terms, and our fleets and armies might be ſtopped, or be in want of neceſſaries abroad, owing to the failure of ſuch contracts.

Mr. *T. Townſhend*, *Lord George Gordon*, Sir *Philip Jennings Clerke*, Sir *Edward Aſtley*, Mr. *Byng*, and *Serjeant Adair*, ſpoke in ſupport of the bill, and for its immediate commitment. Their chief arguments were, that the preſent method of giving beneficial contracts to members of parliament, cauſed an improper influence in the Houſe of Commons. The miniſter for inſtance had now ſummoned all his dependents to vote againſt the bill, and it was foreſeen that it would be laid aſide. It was obſerved, that we ought to have a fleet at ſea on a cruiſe of obſervation

long

long before the Toulon fleet ſailed; but they ſuppoſed the honourable contractors could not get the proviſions ready. Complaint was likewiſe made, that the contracts had not been honourably executed. In fine, Lord George Gordon, ſaid, ſuch was the contracting ſpirit of the times, that the noble Lord in the blue ribbon, (Lord North) muſt not be ſurpriſed if when the day of trial and puniſhment ſhould come, the ſame friends who now held contracts from him, ſhould contract with the miniſter of the day, for the black cloth and the ſcaffold that might be prepared for certain great men.

A motion being made that the ſpeaker do leave the chair, the members for the motion, on a diviſion were 113, againſt it 115. Another motion was then made to proceed farther upon the bill, on that day two months, and upon the diviſion there were 113 for it, to 109 for the immediate commitment. Thus this important bill was loſt for this ſeſſion and probably for ever by a majority of only four votes.

## CURIOUS OBSERVATIONS.

IN ſpeaking of the different manners of the French and Spaniards, it has been remarked, that the Frenchman wears his hair very long; the Spaniard his, very ſhort; the Frenchman eats faſt and very heartily, the Spaniard ſlow and ſparingly; the Frenchman takes his ſoup firſt, the Spaniard eats his roaſt meat firſt, and then his ſoup; the Frenchman pours wine upon his water, the Spaniard puts water to his wine; the Frenchman talks freely at table, the Spaniard does not utter a word; the Frenchman walks after dinner, the Spaniard either ſleeps or ſits ſtill; the Frenchman walks very faſt, the Spaniard deliberately; the French valets follow their maſters, the Spaniſh go before them; the Frenchman, in making a ſign for any one to come to him, lifts up his hand and draws it towards his face; the Spaniard kiſſes his hand, and declines it towards his feet; the Frenchman, as a mark of civility, gives you the upper hand in the ſtreet, the Spaniard takes it of you; the Frenchman goes in and out of his houſe after his company, the Spaniard marches before them; the Frenchman, reduced to poverty, ſells all but his ſhirt, the ſhirt is the firſt thing a Spaniard parts with; the firſt begs alms with ſubmiſſion, the latter with haughtineſs; the Frenchman, in dreſſing himſelf, puts on his breeches the laſt of all his clothes, the Spaniard begins with putting them on; the Frenchman always buttons himſelf from top to bottom, the Spaniard from bottom to top.

ADDITION. An Engliſhman is diſtinguiſhed from all foreigners abroad, by ſhutting the doors of rooms and houſes after him, at leaſt he always attempts it; whereas all other Europeans, accuſtomed to the officiouſneſs of ſervants, never offer to take hold of a door.

## STATE PAPERS.

### A CORRECT LIST OF THE FRENCH NAVY.

B. *ſignifies* Breſt. T. Toulon. R. Rochefort, *and* L'O. L'Orient.

| VAISSEAUX de LIGNE. | Guns. |
|---|---|
| *Premier Rang.* | |
| B. Le Royal Louis a reconſtruuie | 116 |
| La Bretagne | 110 |
| La Ville de Paris | 90 |
| Le St. Eſprit | 80 |
| *Second Rang.* | |
| B. L'Orient | 74 |
| Le Magnifique | 74 |
| Le Intrepide | 74 |
| Le Sceptre | 74 |
| Le Palmier | 74 |
| Le Defenſeur | 74 |
| Le Diademe | 74 |
| Le Zodiaque | 74 |
| Le Minotaure | 74 |
| Le Robuſte | 74 |
| Le Citoyen | 74 |
| Le Six Corps | 74 |
| Le Diligent | 74 |
| Le Glorieux | 74 |
| Le Conquerant | 74 |
| *Premier Rang.* | |
| La Couronne | 80 |
| Le Duc de Bourgogne | 80 |
| T. Le Tonnant | 80 |
| Le Languedoc | 80 |
| *Second Rang.* | |
| L'Actif | 74 |
| Le Bien-Aime | 74 |
| Le Fendant | 74 |
| T. Le Guerrier | 74 |
| L'Hector | 74 |
| Le Zele | 74 |
| Le Protecteur | 74 |
| Le Marſeillois | 74 |
| Le Ceſar | 74 |
| La Bourgogne | 74 |
| Le Souverain | 74 |
| Le Deſtin | 74 |
| B. Le Dauphin Royal | 70 |
| Le Northumberland | 78 |
| *Troiſieme Rang.* | |
| B. Le Protee | 64 |
| Le Sphinx | 64 |
| L'Eveille | 64 |
| Le Vengeur | 64 |
| Le Solitaire | 64 |
| L'Union | 64 |
| Le Brillant | 64 |
| L'Actionnaire | 64 |
| L'Indien | 64 |
| Le Roland | 64 |
| L'Alexandre | 64 |
| Le Biſarre | 64 |
| Le Reflechi | 64 |
| Le Triton | 64 |
| T. L'Altier | 61 |
| Le Lion | 64 |
| Le Vaillant | 64 |
| La Provence | 64 |
| Le Fantaſque | 64 |
| Le Hardi | 64 |
| Le Caton | 64 |
| R. L'Arteſien | 64 |
| Le Reſou | 64 |
| Le St. Michel | 64 |
| L'O. Le Flamand | 60 |
| B. L'Amphion | 50 |
| Le Fier | 50 |
| T. Le Sagittaire | 50 |
| R. Le Bordelois | 50 |
| L'Hyppoppotame | 50 |
| | 67 |
| *Frigate.* | |
| B. La Pourvayeuſe | 40 |
| La Conſolante | 40 |
| La Belle Poulle | 32 |
| L'Amphitrite | 32 |

La

| | Guns. |
|---|---|
| La Dedaigueuſe | 32 |
| La Tourterelle | 32 |
| La Nymphe | 32 |
| La Malicieuſe | 32 |
| La Licotue | 32 |
| Le Zephir | 32 |
| L'Aigrette | 32 |
| L'Oiſeau | 32 |
| La Folle | 32 |
| R. L'Imperieuſe | 32 |
| L'Envieuſe | 32 |
| La Terpſichore | 32 |
| B. La Renommee | 30 |
| La Sibylle | 30 |
| R. La Comete | 30 |
| B. L'Indiſcrete | 28 |
| La Senſible | 28 |
| La Legere | 26 |
| L'Infidelle | 26 |
| La Sincere | 26 |
| L'Inconſtante | 26 |
| La Bodeuſe | 26 |
| La Blanche | 26 |
| La Danae | 26 |
| La Mouche | 26 |
| L'Enjouee | 26 |
| R. La Diligente | 26 |
| l'O. Le Triton | 26 |
| T. La Coquette | 26 |
| L'Atalante | 26 |
| La Precieuſe | 26 |
| La Sultane | 26 |
| La Chimere | 26 |
| L'Engageante | 26 |
| La Gracieuſe | 26 |
| La Pleiade | 26 |
| La Fine | 26 |
| La Torpaze | 26 |
| L'Aurore | 26 |
| La Flore | 26 |
| La Mignone | 26 |
| L'Amelone | 26 |
| L'Aimble | 26 |
| B. La Thetis | 24 |
| L'Etourdie | 20 |

N. B. *There are* 22 *frigates of* 26 *guns, each built ſince September laſt.*

*Corvettes.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| B. L'Hirondella | 16 | La Bergere | 10 |
| La Perle | 16 | Le Cerf Volant | 10 |
| R. Le Roſſignol | 16 | L'Angelique | 10 |
| L'Iſis | 16 | La Fortune | 10 |
| B. L'Ecureuil | 14 | Le Vigilant | 10 |
| T. Le Serin | 14 | B. La Favorite | 10 |
| La Sardine | 14 | La Lunette | 4 |
| R. La Silphyde | 14 | —— | |
| La Curieuſe | 10 | 19 | |

*Honcres.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| B. L'Eſpiegel | 12 | Le Levrier | 6 |
| Le Chaſſeur | 12 | Le Furet | 4 |
| Le Coureur | 12 | La Puce | 4 |
| Le Moucheron | 6 | — | |
| Le Milan | 6 | 8 | |

*Prames.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| B. La Thereſe | 36 | La Louiſe | 20 |
| La Chriſtine | 36 | La Bathilde | 20 |
| R. La Monique | 20 | La Sophie | 20 |
| La Cunegonde | 20 | La Fracoiſe | 20 |
| La Charlotte | 20 | —— | |
| La Fortunee | 20 | 10 | |

*Flutes.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| R. La Balanee | 32 | La Normande | 28 |
| La Garonne | 28 | La Bricole | 28 |

| | Guns. |
|---|---|
| La Couliſſe | 28 |
| Le David | 28 |
| L'Elephant | 26 |
| La Fortune | 24 |
| La Seine | 24 |
| La Menagerie | 22 |
| B. L'Etoile | 20 |
| La Tampone | 20 |
| La Porteuſe | 20 |
| L'Ecluſe | 20 |
| La Bouſſole | 20 |
| Le Compas | 20 |
| L'Eſturgeon | 20 |
| R. L'Ecole | 16 |
| Le Courrier | 16 |
| Le Noutrice | 14 |
| La Barbue | 14 |
| La Coriſante | 14 |
| Le Salomon | 12 |
| —— | |
| 23 | |

*Senaux.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| R. La Dorade | 12 | La Manon | 10 |
| T. Le Grand St. Louis | 10 | R. Le Saumon | 8 |
| Le St. Jean Baptiſte | 10 | Le Pluvier | 8 |
| La ville de Bilbao | 10 | L'Afrique | 4 |
| | | T. La Diligence | 4 |
| | | —— | |
| | | 9 | |

*Galliotes a Bombes.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| T. La Tempete | 8 | La Fleche | 8 |
| La Salamandre | 8 | —— | |
| L'Etno | 8 | 4 | |

*Chebecs.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| T. Le Reqeiu | 24 | Le Ruſe | 18 |
| Le Singe | 20 | Le Serpent | 18 |
| Le Renard | 20 | L'Eclair | 18 |
| Le Seduiſant | 20 | —— | |
| Le Cameleon | 20 | 8 | |

*Galleret.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| T. L. Duchelle | 3 | La Ambitieuſe | 3 |
| La Brave | 3 | —— | |
| La Hardie | 3 | 4 | |

*Demi-Galleres.*

| | |
|---|---|
| 8 | 8 |

*Canonieres.*

| | |
|---|---|
| 5 | 1 |

RECAPITULATION.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Vaiſſ. | 1 rate 8 | 67 | Flutes | 23 |
| | 2 rate 29 | | Senaux | 9 |
| | 3 rate 30 | | Galliotes a Bombes | 4 |
| Fregates | 49 | | Galares | 4 |
| Chebecs | 8 | | Demie Galares | 8 |
| Cervettes | 16 | | Canonieries | 5 |
| Honcres | 8 | | | |
| Prames | 10 | | Total 211 | |

*Beſides the* 22 *frigates abovementioned, there are eight ſhips of the line, of* 84 *and* 64 *guns each, built at* Breſt, Rochefort, *and* Toulon.

## A CORRECT LIST OF THE SPANISH NAVY.

*Firſt Rate.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| La Trinite | 112 | Le St. Charles | 80 |
| Le Phenix | 80 | Le St. Ferdinand | 80 |
| La Foudre | 80 | Le St. Nicolas | 80 |
| Le St. Lauis | 80 | | |

*Second Rate.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Le St. Jean Nepomucene | 70 | La Galice | 70 |
| Le S. Francoi d'Aſſiſe | 70 | La Princeſſe | 70 |
| Le S. Paſcal | 70 | L'Afrique | 70 |
| Le S. Auguſtin | 70 | L'Orient | 70 |
| | | Le Puiſſant | 70 |
| | | L'Arrogant | 70 |
| | | Le Serjeux | 70 |
| | | Le Gaillard | 70 |
| | | Le Magnanime | 70 |
| | | Le Brillant | 70 |
| | | La Ferme | 70 |
| | | L'Ablas | 70 |
| | | Le Vainquear | 70 |
| | | Le Guerrier | 70 |
| | | Le Monarque | 70 |
| | | L'Hourer | 70 |
| | | Le Triomphant | 70 |
| | | Le Diligent | 70 |
| | | Le Veluno | 70 |
| | | Le S. Janvier | 70 |
| | | La Ste. Iſabelle | 70 |
| | | Le S. Iſidore | 70 |
| | | Le S. Julien | 70 |
| | | Le S. Laurent | 70 |
| | | Le S. Dominique | 70 |
| | | Le S. Francois de Paule | 70 |
| | | Le S. Joſeph | 70 |
| | | Le S. Paul | 70 |
| | | Le S. Pierre | 70 |

Le

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Le S. Joachim | 70 | Le S. Michel | 70 |
| Le S. Jean Baptiſe | 70 | Le S. Eugene | 70 |
| Le S. Gabriel | 70 | La S. Damale | 70 |
| L'Ange Gardien | 70 | Le S. Raphel | 70 |

*Third Rate.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Le Dragon | 64 | Le Peruvien | 60 |
| L'Eſpagne | 64 | Le S. Raimond | 60 |
| Le Champion | 64 | Le Septentrion | 64 |
| Le Ruſe | 64 | Le S. Iſidore | 60 |
| L'Amerique | 60 | Le S. Leanſtre | 64 |
| S. Pierre d'Alcantora | 60 | | 59 |

*Frigates.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| L'Emeraude | 32 | Le S. Perpetue | 26 |
| Le Lievre | 26 | Ste. Marie Magdeleine | 26 |
| L'Aſtree | 26 | La St. Marguerite | 26 |
| L'Induſtrie | 20 | La Ste. Marthe | 26 |
| La Pallas | 26 | La Ste. Dorothee | 26 |
| La Venus | 26 | La Ste. Claire | 26 |
| La Junon | 26 | La Solitude | 24 |
| La Ste. Catherine | 26 | La Perle | 22 |
| La Ste. Roſalie | 26 | La Dorade | 22 |
| La Ste Barbe | 26 | L'Aigle | 24 |
| La Ste. Gertrude | 26 | La Ste. Roſe | 20 |
| La Ste. Thereſe | 26 | Le Jupiter | 18 |
| La Carme | 26 | La Ste Agueda | 26 |
| La Roſaire | 26 | La Ste. Cecile | 26 |
| La Ste. Lucie | 26 | La Ste. Leocadie | 24 |
| L'Aſſomption | | | |
| Ste. Marie de la Cabezza | 26 | | 32 |

*Chebecs.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| L'Andalous | 30 | Le S. Antoine | 26 |
| Le Hardi | 30 | Le S. Sebaſtien | 26 |
| Le Pilier | 30 | Le S. Louis | 16 |
| Le S. Narciſſe | 30 | Le Noveau Carme | 16 |
| Le Dain | 30 | Le Lievre | 30 |
| Le Cayman | 30 | | |
| La Heron | 30 | | 12 |

Beſides various *Brigantines*, &c. &c.

RECAPITULATION.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Vaiſſ. 1 rate 7, 2 rate 41, 3 rate 11 | 59 | Galiotes, ou Demi-Galeres | 7 |
| Fregates | 32 | Horgues regulieres | 8 |
| Chebecs | 12 | Pacquebots | 7 |
| Brigantins | 3 | Corvettes | 1 |
| Galliotes a Bombes | 4 | Hourques fregates | 2 |
| Goaletes | 2 | Total | 211 |

*The following are the Names and Numbers of the reſpective Regiments of Militia now called out.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bedford | 400 | Rutland, | 120 |
| Berks, | 560 | Salop, | 640 |
| Bucks, | 560 | Somerſet, | 840 |
| Cambridge, | 480 | Southampton, | 960 |
| Cheſter, | 560 | Stafford, | 560 |
| Cornwall, | 640 | Suffolk, | 960 |
| Cumberland, | 320 | Surry, | 800 |
| Derby, | 560 | Suſſex, | 800 |
| Devon, | 1600 | Warwick, | 640 |
| Dorſet, | 640 | Weſtmoreland, | 240 |
| Durham, | 400 | Worceſter, | 560 |
| Eſſex, | 960 | Wilts, | 800 |
| Glouceſter, | 960 | York, 1240 — N Rid. 720 — E. Rid. 400 | 2360 |
| Hereford, | 480 | | |
| Hertford, | 560 | | |
| Huntingdon, | 320 | Angleſea, | 80 |
| Kent, | 960 | Brecknock, | 160 |
| Lancaſter, | 810 | Cardigan, | 120 |
| Leiceſter, | 560 | Carmarthen, | 200 |
| Lincoln, | 1200 | Carnarvon, | 80 |
| Middleſex, | 1600 | Denbigh, | 280 |
| Monmouth, | 240 | Flint, | 120 |
| Norfolk, | 960 | Glamorgan, | 360 |
| Northampton, | 640 | Merioneth, | 80 |
| Northumberland, | 560 | Montgomery, | 240 |
| Nottingham, | 480 | Pembroke, | 160 |
| Oxford, | 560 | Radnor, | 201 |
| | | Total, | 30840 |

*State of the Fleet now lying at* Spithead, *and ready on the ſhorteſt Notice for Action, having their full Complement of Men and Stores.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Princeſs Royal | 90 | Reſolution | 74 |
| Prince George | 90 | Bedford | 74 |
| Ocean | 90 | Cornwall | 74 |
| Queen | 90 | Terrible | 74 |
| Princeſs Amelia | 80 | Invincible | 74 |
| Foudroyant | 80 | Sultan | 74 |
| Courageux | 74 | Ruſſel | 74 |
| Hector | 74 | Europe | 64 |
| Egmont | 74 | Trident | 64 |
| Royal Oak | 74 | Exeter | 64 |
| Prince of Wales | 74 | Aſia | 64 |
| Shrewſbury | 74 | Sterling-Caſtle | 64 |
| Fame | 74 | Romney | 50 |
| Conqueror | 74 | Romulus | 32 |
| Culloden | 74 | Surprize | 28 |
| Grafton | 74 | Proſerpine | 28 |
| Valiant | 74 | Buffalo | 28 |
| Ramilies | 74 | Proteus | 28 |

## DESCRIPTION OF KIRKUDBRIGHTSHIRE IN SCOTLAND.

*(With a new and accurate Map.)*

IN our Chronologer for laſt month, (page 190) we gave an account of the horrid attempt made by the crew of the Ranger American privateer, to ſet fire to the ſhipping and town of Whitehaven. The courſe this privateer ſteered afterwards, and the depredations committed by her people at Lord Selkirk's eſtate, induced us to examine the ſeries of the maps of the ſhires of Scotland, engraved for, and inſerted from time to time in, our Magazine, for indications of the place where they landed, and of the parts that were moſt alarmed, and under immediate apprehenſions of a viſit from theſe unexpected enemies.

In the 41ſt vol. of our Magazine for the year 1772, (page 509) was given a map of

Selkirkſhire, by Mr. Kitchen; on the weſtern ſide of this ſhire, bordering on Peebleſhire, the Iſle of St. Mary is ſituated, on which the Ranger's crew landed, and plundered Lord Selkirk's houſe; the particulars of which outrage the reader will find in our Chronologer.

The next place it was expected ſhe would have viſited was Kirkudbrightſhire, as ſhe was ſeen off that coaſt; and expreſſes were ſent to alarm and prepare the inhabitants for their reception. We therefore thought it a proper opportunity, agreeable to our profeſſed deſign of making our plates ſerve for uſeful purpoſes, as well as ornament, to introduce the map and deſcription of this ſhire.

Kirkudbright, called alſo Kilcumbright, and Lower Galloway, from its being the eaſtern diviſion of Galloway, is bounded by part of Kyle on the north; by Nithſdale on the eaſt; by the river Cree on the weſt; and by the Iriſh ſea on the ſouth. It extends about 43 miles in length, and 32 in breadth. The face of the country is almoſt a continued heath or common, except here and there a grove of trees near the houſes, or rather ruinated caſtles of the lairds. But it affords excellent paſture for cattle, ſo that the rents are chiefly paid, and the inhabitants ſubſiſt by the amount of the ſale of ſheep and ſmall black cattle ſent to England.

The late Earl of Nithſdale, chief of the family of Maxwell, was its hereditary ſteward, till he forfeited his honours by bearing arms for the pretender. There are lairds in this ſhire whoſe landed eſtates are not worth more than *fifteen pounds* a year.

The town of Kirkudbright ſtands on a bay of the ſame name in the Iriſh ſea; it is an antient royal burgh, and the ſeat of a preſbytery, to which belong no leſs than ſixteen pariſhes. It has a market once a week, and a good ſalmon fiſhery on the river Dee. The harbour is ſo commodious, and has ſuch a depth of water near the town, that a firſt rate man of war may caſt anchor in the boundaries of the church-yard. The ſhape of the town is that of a perfect amphitheatre, reſembling Trent on the confines of Italy; and like that town it is ſurrounded with rocky ſtony cruſts, called *crags*, which the natives diſtinguiſh from mountains and rocks. It has but one tolerable ſtreet, and though the houſes are all built of ſtone, they make but a mean appearance.

The dreſs and manners of the inhabitants differ totally from the Engliſh; the men wear Scotch bonnets, and both ſexes are remarkably devout and grave; their extreme piety checks their induſtry, and renders them moroſe and unſocial.

The borough of Kirkudbright was erected into a barony by King Charles I. for Mr. *Maclellan*, a gentleman of the bedchamber; but his eſtate being exhauſted in the civil war, the title lay dormant, no one caring to take it up, till 1722, when there was a great ſtruggle about the choice of the ſixteen peers to repreſent Scotland in the new Britiſh parliament; upon this occaſion the lineal heir, a poor man who kept an alehouſe, was perſuaded to claim it, and voted at the election accordingly, he is to be found on the roll of that parliament by the titles of the moſt noble and right honourable *Maclellan* Lord Kircudbright.

*New Galloway*, a royal burgh on the river Dee, is the next town of any note; it has a good weekly market for corn, but nothing beſides remarkable.

*Kenmure*, which gave title to the laſt count of the family of Gordon, who was beheaded for rebellion in 1716; and Loch-ken, a fiſhing town, are the only remaining towns worth mentioning.

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# A STATE PAPER.

To the KING'S moſt excellent Majeſty.

The humble addreſs of the Roman Catholic PEERS and COMMONERS of Great Britain.

*Moſt Gracious Sovereign*,

WE, your majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Roman Catholic peers and commoners of your kingdom of Great Britain, moſt humbly hope, that it cannot be offenſive to the clemency of your majeſty's nature, or to the maxims of your juſt and wiſe government, that any part of your ſubjects ſhould approach your royal preſence, to aſſure your majeſty of the reſpectful affection which they bear to your perſon, and their true attachment to the civil conſtitution of their country; which having been perpetuated through all changes of religious opinions and eſtabliſhments, has been at length perfected by that revolution which has placed your majeſty's illuſtrious houſe on the throne of theſe kingdoms, and inſeparably united your title to the crown with the laws and liberties of your people.

Our excluſion from many of the benefits of that conſtitution has not diminiſhed our reverence to it. We behold with ſatisfaction the felicity of our fellow ſubjects: and we partake of the general proſperity which reſults from an inſtitution ſo full of wiſdom. We have patiently ſubmitted to ſuch reſtrictions and diſcouragements as the legiſlature thought expedient. We have thankfully received ſuch relaxations of the rigour of the laws, as the mildneſs of an enlightened age, and the benignity of your majeſty's

government, have gradually produced: and we submissively wait, without presuming to suggest either time or measure, for such other indulgence, as those happy causes cannot fail, in their own season, to effect.

We beg leave to assure your majesty, that our dissent from the legal establishment, in matters of religion, is purely conscientious; that we hold no opinions adverse to your majesty's government, or repugnant to the duties of good citizens. And we trust, that this has been shown more decisively by our irreproachable conduct for many years past, under circumstances of public discountenance and displeasure, than it can be manifested by any declaration whatever.

In a time of public danger, when your majesty's subjects can have but one interest, and ought to have but one wish, and one sentiment, we humbly hope it will not be deemed improper to assure your majesty of our unreserved affection to your government, of our unalterable attachment to the cause and welfare of this our common country, and our utter detestation of the designs and views of any foreign power, against the dignity of your majesty's crown, and the safety and tranquillity of your majesty's subjects.

The delicacy of our situation is such, that we do not presume to point out the particular means by which we may be allowed to testify our zeal to your majesty, and our wishes to serve our country; but we entreat, with leave, faithfully to assure your majesty, that we shall be perfectly ready, on every occasion, to give such proofs of our fidelity, and the purity of our intentions, as your majesty's wisdom and the sense of the nation shall at any time deem expedient.

*** We have given this address as a state paper, of the utmost importance, which will be remembered and referred to many years, if it produces the intended effect of procuring a repeal of some of the penal statutes against Roman Catholics.

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE XXVI.

*THE extensive Practice of the New Husbandry exemplified on various Sorts of Lands, for a Course of Years; and the Importance of it to Great Britain, shown from long Experience of several eminent Husbandmen; with an Appendix containing particular Directions to those who desire to practice it in the best Manner. By Mr. Forbes, a Practiser of the said Husbandry.* 5s. J. Nichols.

THIS useful treatise intended to recommend and extend the practice of the horse-hoeing husbandry of the late famous Mr. Tull, according to his latest improvement of it, was drawn up by Mr. Forbes, a gentleman of much experience and skill in this husbandry, who, after long practice supported by theory, found it to be the best. The writer, after having prepared an inscription to the Earl of Marchmont, a short introduction, an abstract of the contents, and an advertisement informing the public that he would furnish instruments for this husbandry upon an improved construction, unfortunately for his family paid the debt of nature, and the manuscript has been published under the care of an editor, who seems to have done justice to his author, and we hope his humane expectations will be answered.

On such practical subjects as the culture of land, few people are qualified to write well, and fewer still to criticise such writings. Mr. Tull found himself engaged in a perplexing literary controversy, and the supporters of his inventions and improvements in husbandry, have all along had to encounter the same unqualified opponents. Mr. Forbes, therefore, to rescue his predecessor's fame from their misrepresentations had prepared for the press an accurate edition of Mr Tull's Essay, containing the final rules he drew from the whole course of his experience, and his many valuable remarks, which lie smothered in the polemical appendixes, &c. to which Mr. Tull was provoked by the criticisms of his adversaries. This work, says our editor, "will not be lost to the public, should a charitable disposition to a poor widow and her distressed family, sufficiently prevail among the friends to rational agriculture." The reader will easily perceive that the publication of this edition of Mr. Tull's Essay, will depend on the success of the present treatise by Mr. Forbes; which contains a clear account of the different methods of cultivating land for corn; of the origin and advantage of Mr. Tull's drill plough and new system of vegetation, of his success in the culture of wheat upon ordinary land, by deep hoeing, answers to the objections made against it by Mr. Harrison, and the authors of the Farmer's Calendar—Estimates of the profits of the new, beyond the common husbandry, and demonstrations of its superior advantages in several respects to the farmer and to the public—mistakes in the practice in England and Ireland pointed out and rectified, &c.

As far as we are able to judge, many useful observations and suggested improvements are communicated in this tract, which it must be for the interest of every practical husbandman to peruse attentively.

XXVII. *Sketch of a Tour into Derbyſhire and Yorkſhire, including Part of Buckingham, Warwick, Leiceſter, Nottingham, Northampton, Bedford, and Hertfordſhires.* 2s. 6d. B. White.

AN entertaining pocket companion for thoſe who are fond of antiquities and natural curioſities, as the traveller has taken care to give an account of all that he found worthy of notice in his tour. The admirers of modern improvements will likewiſe find themſelves agreeably amuſed in the courſe of his journey by the deſcriptions of ſome very fine ſeats. We have only one remark to make diſadvantageous to the compiler, which is, that the introduction of Arthur Young's account of Wentworth Houſe, and of Mr. Pennant's deſcription of the picture ſkreen at Skipton Caſtle, giving the genealogy and hiſtory of the Clifford family, ſhould have been referred to in the ſeveral publications of thoſe gentlemen, and not inſerted, for there will be no end of theſe kind of compilations, if one traveller is to borrow from another in this manner, eſpecially when they tread ſo near upon the heels of each other; quotations from antient authorities are judicious, but to cite from a traveller who has juſt gone before us, argues want of ingenuity and induſtry; every man may find ſomething new to deſcribe, or he may relate things in a different manner, the novelty of which may plead ſome merit; but flat repetition from another publication is unpardonable in theſe caſes.

To make amends for this defect, we have tranſcribed with pleaſure, what we take to be our traveller's own account of Lord Scarſdale's ſeat.

" About two miles and a half from *Derby*, in the road to *Buxton*, is *Kedleſton*, the ſeat of Lord Scarſdale, which may be properly called the glory of Derbyſhire, eclipſing Chatſworth, the antient boaſt of the county. The front is magnificent and beautiful, the apartments elegant, and at the ſame time uſeful, a circumſtance not always to be met with in a great houſe. It is the antient ſeat of the Curzons, a family of great antiquity, wealth, and intereſt in this county. This houſe has been built by the preſent lord (created Lord Scarſdale in 1761) partly on the ſpot where the old houſe ſtood, but the ground has been ſo much altered, that there is no reſemblance of what it was. In the front ſtood a village with a ſmall inn for the accomodation of thoſe who came to drink of a medicinal well, which has all the virtues of the *Harrogate* water; a river turned a water mill, and the high road went by the gate. The village is removed (not deſtroyed, as is too often done) the road is thrown to a conſiderable diſtance, out of ſight of the houſe; the ſcanty ſtream is increaſed into a large piece of water; and the ground diſpoſed in the fineſt order.

The entrance from the turnpike road is through a grove of noble and venerable oaks, (ſomething hurt by a few ſmall circular clumps of firs planted amongſt them;) after which, croſſing a fine lawn, and paſſing the water by an elegant ſtone bridge of three arches, a gentle aſcent leads to the houſe.

The front, built of white ſtone, is extenſive. In the center is a flight of ſteps, over which is a pediment, ſupported by four lofty pillars of the Corinthian order. On each ſide, a corridore connects a pavilion with the body of the houſe forming the two wings. The ſteps lead into a magnificent hall, behind which is a circular ſaloon. On the left, are a muſic room, drawing room, and library; and at the end of the corridore, the private apartments of Lord and Lady Scarſdale, and their young family. On the right of the hall, are the dining room, ſtate dreſſing room, and bed chamber, and another dreſſing room, the kitchen and offices. On each ſide of the hall, are eight fluted pillars of variegated marble of the country, and two at each end, of the Corinthian order, twenty five feet high, and two feet ſix inches in diameter. This room is ſixty feet by thirty within the columns, ſixty ſeven feet three inches by forty two within the walls; the cieling coved, and richly ornamented with paintings and relievos, in the antique taſte. The pannels of the doors are of the paper manufacture of Mr. Clay of Birmingham, highly varniſhed, and the paintings well executed.

The ſaloon is forty two feet diameter, ſixty four feet ſix inches high, twenty four feet ſix inches to the cornices, crowned with a dome. Over the doors are four paintings by *Morland*.

The muſic room is thirty ſix feet by twenty four, and twenty two high. In this room is the triumph of Bacchus, a large and capital piece by *Luca Giordani*; a fine head by *Rembrandt*; and other pieces by *Baſſan*, *Horizonti*, &c.

From this room a corridore, hung with elegant prints, leads to the family apartments. The breakfaſt room is painted from the antique in the baths of *Dioclefian*.

The grand drawing room is forty four feet by twenty eight, and twenty eight high, with a coved ceiling; the furniture blue damaſk. A Venetian window, and four door caſes are ornamented with ſmall Corinthian columns of alabaſter. In this room, as indeed in all the others, are many capital pictures. *Raphael*, *Claude*, *Guido*, *Cuyp*, &c. are amongſt theſe maſters.

The library is of the ſame ſize and height as the muſic room. In this room, over the chimney, is a piece of *Rembrandt*, which beggars all deſcription. It is the ſtory of *Daniel* brought before *Nebuchadnezzar* to interpret his dream, and contains eight or nine ſmall whole length figures. The compoſed

poſed majeſty of the king, who is ſeated in a chair of ſtate; the aſtoniſhment and terror of his great men ſitting near him; the earneſtneſs of Daniel kneeling before him; and, in ſhort, the whole piece is beyond expreſſion ſtriking.

From this room you croſs the ſaloon into the ſtate dreſſing room and bed chamber, with a ſervant's room behind. The two former hung with blue damaſk, the bed of the ſame with gold lace, ſupported by palm trees of mahogany, carved and gilt; the bed room is thirty feet by twenty two, and twenty high.

The dining parlour is thirty ſix feet by twenty four, and twenty high; the cieling adorned with paintings. The center repreſents Love embracing Fortune by *Morland*; four circles by *Zucchi* repreſent the four quarters of the world; and four ſquares, by *Hamilton*, the four ſeaſons. The corridore on this ſide, which is uſed as a chapel, leads to a gallery overlooking the kitchen; which is forty eight feet by twenty four, and lofty, with this ſignificant motto over the chimney, *Waſte not, want not.*

The principal ſtair-caſe, leading out of the hall to the attic ſtory at this end, conducts to eight apartments for viſitors, four of which have a bed room, dreſſing room, and ſervant's room.

The church, which is not at all ſeen in the approach, ſtands cloſe to the weſt end of the houſe. The old pun of *wee muſt* remains on the *dye-all.*

From the principal front of the houſe, which is the north, the eye is conducted by a beautiful ſlope to the water, which is ſeen tumbling down a caſcade, encircling an iſland planted with firs, and at the bridge falling over rough rocks, and then forming a large river, on which is a yatcht. Below is a ſmall ruſtic building over the well and bath, which are uſed by many perſons, who are accommodated at an inn, built by his lordſhip on the road, and from which a pleaſant walk through the park leads to the bath. In the back front of the houſe, on the edge of the riſing ground, is a fine and extenſive plantation, beginning to ſhew itſelf in great beauty."

XXVIII. *A Letter to the Biſhop of Durham, containing ſome Obſervations on the Climate of Ruſſia, and the Northern Countries, with a View of the Flying Mountains at Zarſko Sello near Peterſburgh, by John Glen King, D. D. F. R. S and A. S.* 4to. 2s. Dodſley.

THE ingenious and learned Dr. King is guilty of what may be called literary teazing in his pamphlet, he has juſt given us enough to excite natural curioſity, and to whet the mind for philoſophical enquiry without gratifying it. From the well known abilities of the writer, and his long reſidence in the country, we expected to find that this was only a ſketch of a complete hiſtory of the Ruſſian empire a work greatly wanted. We have often heard of the extreme cold of this climate, what has been ſaid by former writers on the ſubject is confirmed by Dr. King; but nothing new is advanced, except it be, that when the thermometer has ſtood at 25 degrees below 0, which is 52 degrees below freezing point, boiling water thrown up into the air by an engine, ſo as to ſpread, falls down perfectly dry, formed into ice.

The obſervations on the method of preſerving proviſions by freezing them, and thus tranſporting them in excellent condition as far as from Archangel to Peterſburgh are both new and curious. But the deſcription of the uſe of the flying mountains at Zarſko Sello, accompanied with an explanatory plate, is a greater curioſity than any we remember to have met with before, concerning this country.

We cannot reſiſt the temptation of giving the deſcription, though it muſt appear imperfect without the plate, for which reaſon, we recommend the purchaſe of this very cheap publication. "Of all the winter diverſions of the Ruſſians the moſt favourite, and which is peculiar to them, ſeems to be that of ſliding down a hill.

The late empreſs Elizabeth was ſo fond of this diverſion, that, at her palace of Zarſko Sello, ſhe had artificial mounts of a very ſingular conſtruction, made for this purpoſe (of which I here give your lordſhip a plate.) Theſe have been called by ſome Engliſhmen who have viſited the ſpot, *the flying Mountains*, and I do not know a phraſe which approaches nearer to the Ruſſian name. You will obſerve that there are five mounts of unequal heights; the firſt and higheſt is full thirty feet perpendicular altitude; the momentum with which they deſcend thit, carries them over the ſecond, which is about 5 or 6 feet lower, juſt ſufficient to allow for the friction and reſiſtance, and ſo on to the laſt, from which they are conveyed by a gentle deſcent, with nearly the ſame velocity, over a piece of water into a little iſland. Theſe ſlides, which are about a furlong and a half in length, are made of wood, that they may be uſed in ſummer as well as in winter. The proceſs is, two or four perſons ſit in a little carriage and one ſtands behind, for the more there are in it, the greater the ſwiftneſs with which it goes; it runs on caſtors and in grooves to keep it in its right direction, and it deſcends with a wonderful rapidity. Under the hills, is a machine worked by horſes for drawing the carriages back again with the company in them. Such a work as this would have been enormous in moſt countries, for the labour and expence it coſt, as well as the vaſt quantity of wood uſed in it."

XXIX. *The Journey of Dr. Robert Bon Gout and his Lady to Bath, performed in the Year 1777*, 2s. 6d. Dodſley.

THE

THE genius of Swift is revived in this admirable poet; and his judicious ſatire on epicuriſm, fanaticiſm, and folly in the characters of a well known picture dealer and his wife, adds freſh laurels to thoſe he has already gained by his former poems.

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## LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS
*in the Months of* April *and* May; *beſides thoſe reviewed.*

### POLITICAL.

A Letter to the Honourable Mr. C—— F—x, on his Conduct in Parliament. 1s. Fielding and Walker.

An Impartial Sketch of the various Indulgencies granted by Great Britain to her Colonies. 1s. Davenhill.

A ſerious Letter to the Public on the late Tranſactions between Lord North and the Duke of Gordon, by Junius. 1s. Hooper and Davis.

A Letter to Lord George Germaine on the origin of the Diſpute between Great Britain and her Colonies. 1s. 6d. Waller.

### HISTORY.

Elements of General Hiſtory, Antient Part, tranſlated from the French of the Abbe Millot, 2 Vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

A Reply to the Reaſonings of Mr. Gibbon, in his Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, by S. Loſtus, M. A. 2s. 6d. J. Williams.

### ARTS.

Philoſophical Tranſactions of the Royal Society, Vol. LXVII. Part II. for 1777. 4to. 10s. 6d. L. Davis.

Seven Diſcourſes delivered at the Royal Academy, by Sir Joſhua Reynolds, Preſident, 8vo. 5s. Cadell.

Sonorum Doctrina Rationalis & Experimentalis, ex Newtoni, by W. Hales, M. A. 8vo. 6s. Wallis.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Letters from Lord Rivers to Sir Charles Cardigan, tranſlated from the French of Madame Riccoboni, 2 Vols. 5s. Becket.

Engliſh Humanity no Paradox. 1s. 6d. Lowndes.

A Letter to Counſellor Dunning, by Mr. Horne. 1s. 6d. J. Johnſon.

A Letter to Nathaniel Braſſy Halſtead, Eſq. on his Preface to the Code of Gentoo Laws, by G. Coſtard, M. A. 1s. Rivington.

An Account of ſome remarkable antient Ruins lately diſcovered in the Highlands and northern Parts of Scotland, by J. Williams. Cadell.

Mentoria; or, The young Lady's Inſtructor, dedicated by Permiſſion to the princeſs Royal, by Miſs Ann Murray. 2s. 6d. Dilly.

### MEDICAL.

Medical and Philoſophical Commentaries, Vol. XVIII. by a Society of Phyſicians at Edinburgh. 1s. 6d. Murray.

A Treatiſe on the Theory and Management of Ulcers, &c. by B. Bell of the College of Surgeons at Edinburgh, &c. 5s. Cadell.

A candid Examination of what has been advanced on the Colic of Poitou and Devonſhire; with Remarks on the moſt probable, and Experiments intended to aſcertain the true Cauſes of the Gout. By James Hardy, M.D. 5s. Cadell.

### NOVELS.

The old Engliſh Baron, a Gothic Story, by Clara Reeve. 3s. Dilly.

Sketches from Nature; or, The Hiſtory of Henry and Emma, &c. 3 Vols. 7s. 6d. F. Noble.

### POETRY.

Royal Perſeverance, a Poem. 1s. 6d. Bew.

Sketches for Tabernacle Frames, a Satire. 2s. Bew.

An Epiſtle from Mad. D'Eon, to the Rt. Hon. Ld. M——d. 2s. 6d. Smith.

Illuſtrium Virorum Elogia Sepulchralia, Edidit, E. Popham, 8vo. 5s. Dodſley.

The Haunts of Shakeſpeare, a Poem, by W. Pearce. 1s. 6d. D. Browne.

The Wreath of Faſhion; or, The Art of Sentimental Poetry. 1s. Becket.

An Adieu to the Turf, a Poetical Epiſtle from the E—— of Ab——n to the Archb—— of Y——k. 2s. Smith.

The Works of the Caledonian Bards, tranſlated from the Gallic. 3s. Cadell.

The Woman of Faſhion, a Poem. 1s. 6d. Bew.

### RELIGIOUS.

The Chriſtian Orator delineated, by Thomas Weales, D. D. 8vo. 4s. Cadell.

A Calm Enquiry into rational and fanatical Diſſention. 1s. Bew.

A Sermon, on the laſt Faſt Day, preached at Peckham, by R. Jones. 6d. Dilly.

A Sermon, on the ſame, at Mitcham, by J. W. Parſons, A. B. 1s. Flexney.

A Sermon on the ſame at Liverpool, by W. Hunter, M. A. 1s. Cadell.

A Sermon on the ſame at Aberdeen, by Alexander Gerrard, D. D. 6d. Cadell.

Three Sermons, preached before the Society in Scotland, for propagating Chriſtian Knowleoge in the Highlands, &c. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

An Eſſay on the Immateriality and Immortality of the Soul, in Oppoſition to Dr. Prieſtley's Abridgement of Dr. Hartley's Obſervations on Man, &c. 8vo. 5s. Dodſley.

A Sermon on the Death of the Reverend Samuel

Samuel Wilſon, D. D. by Samuel Palmer. 6d. Buckland.

A Sermon preached at the Opening of the new Chapel in Eſſex-Street, by Theophilus Lindſey, M. A. 6d. J. Johnſon.

Providence and Free-Agency, a Sermon preached on Good-Friday laſt at St. Paul's Cathedral, by Samuel Horſley, LL. D. 1s. T. Payne.

Materialiſm philoſophically examined, in Anſwer to Dr. Prieſtly, by John Whitehead. 2s. 6d. J. Phillips.

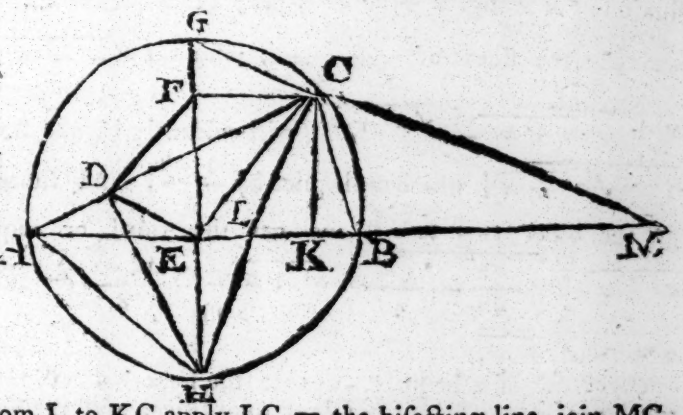
# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* March *laſt.*

[124.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* Ralph Taylor, *of* Hollinwood, *near* Manchester.

LET the number of burials (found from the bills of mortality) happening upon an average yearly, be called $a$, the number of births $b$, and the number of inhabitants $c$; then it is evident that 1 to $\frac{c}{a-b}$ is the ratio required, which, in my opinion, greatly differs (at preſent) from that given in the queſtion.

[125.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* Reuben Robbins.




*Conſt.* On the indefinite line AM, take EK = half the given difference of the ſegments of the baſe, which produce to M, ſo that EM may be a third proportional to EK and half the ſum of the ſides; to KM add KL (per 18. V. Sim. Geo. 2d. Edit.) ſo that LK × LM = the ſquare of the given biſecting line, at E and K erect the perpendiculars GEH, and KC, from L to KC apply LC = the biſecting line, join MC, produce MC; LC to cut the perp. GEH in G and H, through GC and H deſcribe a circle to cut AM in A and B, join AC and BC, and ABC will be the triangle required.

*Demon.* Draw CF ‖ AB, HD perp. AC, join DF, DE then LK × LM (being by conſt.) = $LC^2$ the ∠ LCM will be a right ∠ *per* 19, IV. Sim. Geo. ∵ GCH is a right ∠ and GH the diameter of the circle, and HD being perp. AC, CD will (by prob. 13 Sim. Trig.) be = half the ſum of the ſides, and the ∠s ADH AEH being right ∠s, the points ADEH are in the circumference of a circle, and the ∠ AED = AHD; after the ſame method CDF = CHG, but CHG = AHD ∵ AED = CDF = CHG = CMA and DE ‖ CM, *per* Simp. △s CDF, CAM, CF : CD :: CA : AM, but *per* ‖ lines AD : AE :: AC : AM, and by diviſion CD : ME :: AC : AM :: CF : CD ∵ $CD^2$ = CF × ME, but EK = CF ∵ EK × EM = $CD^2$ but EK is half the given difference, and CD half the ſum of the ſides and GH being the diam. of the circle AE will be = EB. Q. E. D.

*Cor.* If (inſtead of the biſecting line) the perpendicular difference of the ∠s at the baſe, or line biſecting the baſe had been given, find the point M as above, and erect KC perp. to EM, make KC = the perp. the ∠ KMC ½ the difference of the ∠s at the baſe, or from E to KC apply EC = the line biſecting the baſe, then from M draw MG and the reſt of the conſ. as before.

We were favoured with elegant conſtructions to this queſtion from Mr. Ralph Taylor and the Propoſer, and an algebraical ſolution by G. A.

[126.] QUESTION III. *Answered by Mr.* Ralph Taylor.

It appears from art. 126, Simpson's Fluxions, that the fluxions of the hyp. log. of $x + \sqrt{a^2+x^2}$, is $= \frac{\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2+x^2}} \because \dot{z}^3 = \frac{\dot{x}^3}{a^2+x^2|^{\frac{3}{2}}}$, and consequently the given expression becomes $\frac{\dot{x}^3 x^5}{a^2+x^2|^{\frac{3}{2}}}$ the fluent of which (supposing $\dot{x}^2$ constant) is (by Art. 84. Simp. Fluxions) $= \frac{a^2+x^2|^{-\frac{1}{2}}}{3} \times$

$\sqrt{x^4-4a^2x^2-8a^4} \times \dot{x}^2 = \frac{x^4\dot{x}^2}{3\sqrt{a^2+x^2}} - \frac{4a^2x^2\dot{x}^2}{3\sqrt{a^2+x^2}} - \frac{8a^4\dot{x}^2}{3\sqrt{a^2+x^2}}$;

and the fluent again taken by (Art. 126, and 281, Simpson's Fluxions) is $\frac{1}{12} x^3 \dot{x} \sqrt{a^2+x^2} - \frac{19a^2}{24} \times x\dot{x} \sqrt{a^2+x^2} - \frac{15a^4}{8} \times \dot{x} \times$ hyp. log. of $x + \sqrt{a^2+}$ Now $\dot{x} \times$ log. $x + \sqrt{a^2+x^2} + \frac{x\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2+x^2}}$ is evidently the fluxion of $x \times$ log. $x + \sqrt{a^2+x^2}$; hence, if from $x \times$ log. $x + \sqrt{a^2+x^2}$ we take the fluent of $\frac{x\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2+x^2}}$, which is $\sqrt{a^2+x^2}$, the remainder $x \times$ log. $x + \sqrt{a^2+x^2} - \sqrt{a^2+x^2}$, will evidently be the fluent of $\dot{x} \times$ hyp. log. of $x + \sqrt{a^2+x^2}$, which multiplied by $\frac{15a^4}{8}$, and subtracted from the fluent of the other two terms, we get the third, or required fluent, equal to $a^2+x_2|^{\frac{3}{2}} \times \frac{x^2}{60} - \frac{11a^2}{40} + a^2+x^2|^{\frac{1}{2}} \times \frac{15a^4}{8} - \frac{15a^4 x}{8} \times$ hyp. log. of $x + \sqrt{a^2+x^2}$.

*Corollary.* If $z$ be put to denote the hyperbolical logarithm of any expression whatever, composed of constant quantities, and the variable quantity $x$; then the fluent of $z\dot{x}$, will always be equal to $zx$ — the fluent of $\dot{z}x$.

We received an elegant answer to this question, from the Proposer, which we are obliged to omit for want of room.

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[123] *Answered by the Proposer, Mr.* Robert Phillips, *of St. Agnes, in Cornwall, omitted in our last.*

The length of the Curve being given $= ax + bx^2$, the Fluxion of its length is $a\dot{x} + 2bx\dot{x}$; now the general expression for the length is $\sqrt{\dot{x}^2+\dot{y}^2}$ consequently $a\dot{x} + 2bx\dot{x} = \sqrt{\dot{x}^2+\dot{y}^2}$ & squaring, &c. $\dot{y}^2 = a^2\dot{x}^2 - \dot{x}^2 + 4abx\dot{x}^2 + 4b^2x^2\dot{x}^2$ & $\dot{y} = 2b\dot{x} \sqrt{\frac{a-1}{4b2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2}$ taking the Fluents $y =$

$\sqrt{\frac{a}{2b} + x} \times \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2} - \frac{1}{4b} \times$ hyp. log of

$\frac{a}{2b} + x + \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2}$; but when $x = 0$, it becomes $\frac{a}{2b} \times$

$\sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}} - \frac{1}{4b} \times$ hyp. log. $\frac{a}{2b} + \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b2}}$ ∴ the correct fluent is $y =$

$\sqrt{\frac{a}{2b} + x} \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2} - \frac{a}{2b} \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}} - \frac{1}{4b} \times$ hyp. log. of $\frac{a}{2b} +$

$\sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}} \div \frac{a}{2b} + + \times \sqrt{\frac{a-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2}$ the equation of the curve required. Again the fluxion of the complement of the area is $x\dot{y} = 2bx\dot{x}$ $\sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2}$ the correct fluent of which is $\frac{2b}{3} \times \overline{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} - \frac{2b}{3} \times \overline{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}}^{\frac{3}{2}} - \overline{\frac{a^2}{4} + \frac{ax}{2}} \times \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2} + \frac{a^2}{4} \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}} + \frac{a}{8b^2} \times$ hyp. log. of $\frac{a}{2b} + x + \sqrt{\frac{a-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2} \div \frac{a}{2b} + \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}}$ = the complemental area, and consequently the area of the curve is $xy - \frac{2b}{3} \times \overline{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} + \frac{2b}{3} \times \overline{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}}^{\frac{3}{2}} + \overline{\frac{a^2}{4} + \frac{ax}{2}} \times \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2} - \frac{a^2}{4} \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}} - \frac{a}{8b^2} \times$ hyp. log. $\frac{a}{2b} + x + \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2} + \frac{ax}{b} + x^2} \div \frac{a}{2b} + \sqrt{\frac{a^2-1}{4b^2}}$

We were alſo favoured with an anſwer to this queſtion by Mr. William Richards.

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[130.] QUESTION I. *By* John *the Farmer.*

A has buſhels of wheat worth 4s. each, but in barter will have 5s. and $\frac{1}{5}$ of barter price in ready money. B has a horſe worth 12 pounds to exchange with A for his wheat, but will have $\frac{1}{3}$ of the barter price of the horſe in ready caſh. Quere the barter price of the horſe, and the number of buſhels of wheat B muſt give A to make the barter equal?

[131.] QUESTION II. *By* Ruſticus.

GIVEN the vertical angle, the perpendicular from it on the baſe, and the rectangle of the ſegments of the baſe made thereby; to conſtruct the triangle.

[132.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Ralph Taylor.

REQUIRED the area of a curve whoſe equation is $\dot{y} = \frac{2a^n \dot{x} + a^m x^9 \dot{x}}{x \sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{a^n + 2\dot{x} - 2a^n x^2 \dot{x}}{\overline{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x^2}$; ſuppoſing that when $x = 0$, $y$ is alſo $= 0$.

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## ODE TO HAPPINESS.

I.

CELESTIAL Happineſs! ſay, lovely maid!
In what low cottage's ſequeſter'd ſhade,
(Far diſtant from th'infectious air of courts,
Where vice in ſpecious pageantry reſorts:)
Thou mak'ſt thy bleſt abode—'tis ſurely there
Where innocency's native charms appear.



Where Guilt, and all th'attendant band
Of furies in his dreadful train,
Never approach'd; there wilt thou deign
To fix thine empire—there thy power expand,
And bleſs, with thy mild ſway, the peaceful land.

II.

Lead me, bright virgin goddeſs! in that road,
And guide my wand'ring ſteps to thine abode;

There, free from buſy care, and noiſy ſtrife,
I'll gladly dwell—and court the rural life.
There raiſe my thoughts to ſubjects vaſt ſublime!
And by the muſe's aid advent'rous climb;
Where ſweet Parnaſſian hills,
And ſong-inſpiring rills,
Shall tune to harmony my powers,
And waſt away the happy hours,
'Till death ſhall gently warn me of the time.

EUGENIO.

## MAY-DAY.

*Scene in Weſtmoreland.*

I.

FAST by the banks of Kent's fair ſtream,
On May-day morn I ſtray'd;
And, muſing many a future ſcheme,
The gliding ſcene ſurvey'd.

II.

Full gay beneath the ſcaly race
Did gambol in the flood,
And yonder with his anxious face
The ſilent angler ſtood.

III.

Luxurious ſcene! for not a ſpray
But bloſſom'd thro' the vale;
Nor yet a linnet but his lay
Attun'd the balmy gale.

IIII.

Whilſt thus the lone-hour ſilent fled,
Fair Leven's ſhades appear'd,
And white amid'ſt it's tow'r-crown'd head
The antient manſion rear'd.

V.

But hark! what ſounds—what ſtrains divine
Float down the winding vale;
Not ſweeter thoſe which at the ſhrine
In Paphos' Iſle prevail.

VI.

And ſee the virgin train advance
With careleſs ſtep and air,
Whilſt foremoſt in the mazy dance
Lo! Milton's form appear,

VII.

Majeſtic; tow'ring o'er the band,
With Wilſon's peerleſs maid!
All artleſs—ſmiling, hand in hand
The feſtive chorus led.

VIII.

Next gentle Moore acroſs the plain
Witn Fletcher link'd advanc'd,
And warbled ſuch a tender ſtrain,
As ev'ry nerve entranc'd.

IX.

And ſure if innocence and love
On earth were ever ſeen,
Here join'd they ſeem'd, ye pow'rs above!
Or never yet I ween.

X.

But who are they in converſe deep
That glide along the green,
And pauſing near yon mantling ſteep
Remark th' inverted ſcene?

XI.

'Tis Thompſon, o'er whoſe tender cheek
Fair health her bluſhes throws,
With Dowker, in whoſe aſpect meek
The warmth of friendſhip glows.

XII.

A mixed group brought up the rear,
All in the bloom of youth,
Yet nought ſave ſmiles appear'd to wear
Of bland content and truth.

XIII.

As bounteous now Hygeia pours
Her bleſſings o'er your head,
Sweet maids!—ſo may your future hours
In peace like this be ſped.

XIV.

And now bright Sol's meridian ray
Glow'd ſultry on the plain,
And drooping o'er each verdant ſpray,
Sat mute the feather'd train.

XV.

With eager ſtep the winding flood
I haſted all along,
And joyful, in the neighb'ring wood,
Soon join'd the feſtive throng.

"*Elegans formarum ſpectator.*"

## SONNET.

*Inſcribed to Miſs* H——r, *of* W——

ON my gentle Delia's breaſt,
In the woodbine-twiſted bow'r,
Be 't my fate, ye gods! to reſt
In the ſultry noon-tide hour.

When the fervid lamp of day
To the weſtern ſhore declines,
Then together let us ſtray,
Thro' yon groves of twiſted pines.

There, in ſocial converſe ſweet,
Paſs the ev'ning hours away;
And in ſome ſecure retreat
Slumber till the break of day.

DAMON.

## THE MORNING.

*By a Lady.*

THE day comes on, the riſing morn appears [chears,
Through yonder clouds, and every object
Between the trees his radiant beams I ſee,
The birds prepare their ſofter harmony.
Hail to the god of light, methinks they ſay,
Hail to the beauteous harbinger of day.
Now on the drooping flowers his rays deſcend,
Warm'd by the touch their cloſ'd up leaves expand,
Diſplay their beauties, and their ſweets diffuſe,
Their colours heighten'd by the glittering dews.
The roſe and jaſmins ſeem to try,
Which ſhall each other's ſweets outvie,
While the fragrant woodbine climes,
And ſpreads its branches round the limes.
Beneath its ſhelter let me ſit,
And for a while the world forget;

All its follies, all its noiſe.
Theſe and only theſe are joys,
Joys as ſweet, as pure as thoſe,
Which th' immortal ſpirit knows.

## THE EVENING.

*By a Lady.*

NOW cooling zephyrs in the branches play,
And philomel begins her mournful lay.
The lily droops his head oppreſt with dew,
While the fair roſe receives a brighter hue.
A thouſand ſweets perfume the air around,
And glittering ſun beams tremble on the ground.
No ſound diſturbs the calm ſerenity,
Save that alone of rural melody.
Beſide ſome ſtream whoſe ſoft meanders ſtray
Thro' moſſy banks, ſupinely let me lie,
There meditate awhile, and as it glides,
Think too how every human pleaſure ſlides,
Juſt like thoſe waves that ruffled by the wind,
Are gone e'er half enjoy'd and leave no trace behind.

## *A* PRAYER.

*By a Lady.*

SET o'er my ſoul, O God, a guard, that I
May ſo conduct my life, as not to fear to die:
While in the labyrinth of youth I ſtray,
Guide and protect me thro' the dang'rous way.
By ill example may I ne'er be ſway'd;
Nor yet to act as thou ordain'ſt afraid.
May all deceit be to my ſoul unknown,
May ſhe ne'er have one thought I e'er ſhou'd bluſh to own.
Clear her from pride and all hypocriſy,
And fix my thoughts on thy eternity.

*Extempore on* LORD CHATHAM'S DEATH.

HERE lies the man who all admir'd,
But took not his advice;
His wiſdom was by heav'n inſpir'd,
And ſo above their price.

The while he liv'd they ſcorn'd to learn
The doctrines of his ſchool;
But now he's dead—can each diſcern
Himſelf to be—a fool.

## *A* SPEECH,

*Suppoſed to be ſpoken by* LORD C——LE *addreſſing the Congreſs.*

BEHOLD me, good Sirs, I'm the Earl of C——le,
Come here with inſtruction to *bow* and to ſmile;
Should I fail in the taſk, I've the beſt *ſecretaire* *,
Who can teach you to dance, or to ſing a French air.
You ſure muſt have heard of the firſt in the *ton*,
Who's at Almack's ſo fam'd for a *fine cotillon*.
If ſuch pleaſures you like, we ſhall doubtleſs agree,
For all faſhions we've learnt, *a-la-mode de Paris*.
Our commiſſion you know, but what of all that?
For peace we are come—to your terms we ſubmit,
'Tis as light as the feather that graces my hat.
And G—— B—— conſents to whate'er you think fit.—
Nay, don't frown, nor look grave, for I vow and proteſt,
All our laws we'll renounce, if they give you diſpleaſure;
'Tis as fair as the ſtar that ſhines on my breaſt:
Repeal ev'ry act, and alter each meaſure.
Lay ourſelves at your feet, with moſt humble ſubmiſſion,
Nor e'er dare to return to our former condition.

* *Mr.* S——r.

## POETICAL ESSAY *on the Game of* QUADRILLE.

QUADRILLE is a game but of modern invention,
And ſeems of grave whiſt to pervert the intention;
Reflection and ſilence are here ſet aſide,
And ſcandal in triumph chat ſpread far and wide;
Whilſt the liſt'ning young girl, with inquiſitive zeal,
Hears the fuſty old maid her ſtale cautions retail;
The wiſe underſtands the true meaning of both,
And the widow in weeds ſpeaks, or hears, nothing loth.
To treat of the play then; the eights, nines, and tens,
From a pack of cards taken, but forty remains,
Which ſerves for a pack at the game of Quadrille,
All obeying the mandates of haughty Spadille:
So at court a true medium of ſenſe never rules,
And the ſpoils are divided by knaves and by fools.
Mattadores are Spadille, Manille, Baſto and Ponto,
The four beſt trumps, a moſt powerful junto.
Spadille is the ace of ſpades, but for Manille,
It changes its hue at the Ombre's own will;
The ſeven when the trumps are red, but if they're black,
The Duce holds the ſecond beſt place in the pack;
The Ace of Clubs Baſto is always the ſame,
But Ponto from black to red changes its name;
If the trumps are all black, the king takes the place;
But when the trump's red, then Ponto's the ace.
A ſuperior mattadore an inferior demands,
When held, if unguarded, in friend or foe's hands;
But if a ſuperior unguarded is held,
To fall with inferior it is not compell'd;
From the king to the knave, as they follow at whiſt;
After which 'tis the ace in red takes all the reſt:
Then comes two, three, four, five, ſix, ſeven, when
The trumps are not red, for the ſeven is then

Manille as obſerv'd, which, with Ponto the ace, [takes place;
Of king, queen, and knave, in precedence
I ſpeak but of red, for in black, from the king
To the duce, as in whiſt, ſo 'tis the ſame thing, [will take place
Unleſs the trump's black, when the duce
Of all the whole pack, except the ſpade ace,
Having thus far premis'd the true value and name [game.
Of the cards, I proceed next to ſpeak of the
Suppoſe, for example, a party is made,
Of four queer mortals who make play a trade;
Two cynical fellows, more antient than wiſe,
Of old tabbies a brace, charg'd with ſcandal and lies;
Having cut for their ſeats, each a ſide of the table,
Occupies, and exhibits the building of babel;
The rate of the play being fix'd at three pence,
With ten counters for each, the pool does commence;
The charge of the bank to a matron is giv'n,
Who by cheating at cards thinks ſhe forfeits not heav'n; [the deal,
Then to us three and four from the right is
With care in the laſt trick Spadille to conceal;
Politeneſs by loſs yet not hence being driv'n,
The preference of eldeſt to a fair one is giv'n.
In ſhort, the *fair* game muſt by practice be known,
And only by practice you make it your own.

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29.

YESTERDAY morning, at half an hour paſt one o'clock, his majeſty arrived in perfect health from Chatham at the Queen's Palace, having inſpected the ſhipping and ſtores there, which were all found in very good order.

MONDAY, MAY 4.

On Saturday morning at ſix o'clock their majeſties, attended by a party of light horſe and four ſervants, paſſed over Weſtminſter Bridge in a poſt-chaiſe and four, on their way for Portſmouth, to view the grand fleet. His majeſty was dreſſed in blue and gold, and her majeſty in a riding habit of the ſame, with a plain black hat and feather.

TUESDAY 5.

Yeſterday the noted Barrington was tried at the Old-Bailey, for picking pockets at St. Sepulchre's church, on Sunday the 15th of March laſt, when, after examining four witneſſes, he was found guilty of larceny. He begged leave to enter as a ſoldier, and to have the effects reſtored to him which were taken from him on his being committed: The judge replied it was not in his power to alter the puniſhment the law had inflicted.

SATURDAY 9.

Yeſterday was held a Court of Aſſiſtants of the worſhipful Company of Stationers: Among other buſineſs, they diſpoſed of an annuity of 30l. per annum for life to Mr. Jacob Wragg, educated under the rev. Mr. Kinnerſman, at the grammar ſchool of St. Edmund's Bury; which annuity is the bequeſt of the late Mr. Bowyer, to ſuch journeyman printer, as ſhould be approved of by the above gentlemen, and who could prove, by a certificate from the Lecturer of St. Martin's, Ludgate, that he could read Greek fluently with accents. At the ſame time they alſo elected nine journeymen printers, aged 63 years and upwards, to enjoy annuities of 20l. each for life; all the bequeſts of the ſaid Mr. Bowyer.

MONDAY 14.

On Saturday in the afternoon, at 25 minutes paſt four o'clock, their majeſties arrived in perfect health at the Queen's Palace, from Portſmouth; the road all the way from thence was lined with an incredible number of perſons, particularly at Petersfield and Godalming.

Same day a trial of the pix of all the monies coined in the Tower ſince Midſummer 1774, was made at Weſtminſter before the lords of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council; when the gold monies, amounting to about ſixteen millions of pounds ſterling, were reported to be perfectly agreeable in fineneſs to the ſtandard trial plates kept in the exchequer for that ſervice. It appeared on enquiry that twenty millions and a half of guineas and half guineas had been coined in his majeſty's mint from the commencement of the year 1772.

In the Court of King's Bench on Friday was argued, for the laſt time, the queſtion reſpecting the Poſt Office, whether the poſt maſter was reſponſible for any loſs ſuſtained in his department? The action on which this queſtion aroſe was brought by the proprietor of the bank note for which Mitchel was tried, condemned, and executed; counſel for the Poſt Office contended the action was not maintainable. The queſtion was ordered to be argued, and had been once before ably ſpoke to in the laſt term. After counſel had on Friday finiſhed their arguments, Earl Mansfield delivered the opinion of the court, who were unanimous that the action could not be maintained; that ſince 1699 there was no action brought of this nature, though it was notorious that loſſes frequently

frequently were sustained; that it was the opinion of the people in general that they could not resort to the postmaster; to prove this to be the universal opinion, his lordship mentioned the mode pursued by merchants in transmitting bills by dividing them in two or three pieces, and inclosing them in different covers.

FRIDAY 15.

Yesterday morning at nine o'clock General Burgoyne arrived in town from Rhode Island, but last from Portsmouth, at which place he landed on Wednesday at Noon.

MONDAY 18.

The inhabitants of Whitehaven have raised upwards of 10001. for the defence of their harbour, which money was collected from door to door.

Two engineers and proper workmen are ordered down to Whitehaven to take a survey of the harbour, as it is intended to erect some works on the north side of it, to prevent any future attempts of the enemy in that quarter.

THURSDAY 21.

Yesterday a court of common council was held at Guildhall, when the first business that came on was a motion that a committee be appointed to draw up a petition to the House of Commons, praying that the remains of the late Earl of Chatham may be deposited in the cathedral church of St. Paul's, and the committee being appointed withdrew; and returning, produced a petition, which being read was approved, and ordered to be signed by the Town-Clerk, and presented to the honourable House of Commons.

Resolved, that this court is desirous of attending the funeral of Lord Chatham in their gowns.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to draw up a letter to the proper officer of the crown, requesting that their desire of attending Lord Chatham's funeral may be humbly made known to his majesty, and praying that his majesty will order the proper officer to give them timely notice and instructions for regulating their attendance (if his majesty should be graciously pleased to acquiesce); which letter being drawn up was read and agreed to, and ordered to be forwarded by Mr. Remembrancer.

FRIDAY 22.

The following ships have received orders to cruise in the channel as soon as the wind will permit them to sail from Spithead, viz. the Prince George, the Ocean, the Queen, of 90 guns each; the Princess Amelia and Foudroyant, of 80 guns each; the Hector, the Egmont, the Prince of Wales, and the Ramillies, of 74 guns; the Romney, of 50 guns; and the Romulus, of 44 guns.

On Wednesday morning the remains of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, were brought to the Jerusalem Chamber, Westminster Abbey, from his house at Hayes, in a hearse, attended by one mourning coach, in which were four attendants: Proper persons were employed in fitting up different rooms, in order that the body may lie publicly in state.

The following is said to be a copy of the letter addressed to the Chamberlain of London by Sir Fletcher Norton, on being presented with the freedom of the c t.

"Sir, I desire you will return my thanks to the court of common council for the honour they have done me, by making me a freeman of the City of London, an honour far beyond my expectation.

"I had no other motive for my late conduct than the faithful discharge of my duty; and upon the most careful review of all that has passed upon that occasion, I cannot wish to have omitted one word of that speech which has attracted this extraordinary notice of the common council; for, besides the satisfaction which I feel in having done what I then thought, and still think to have been right, I have had (what will ever be to me the pride and honour of my life) my behaviour repeatedly approved by the general and almost unanimous voice of the House of Commons, who alone by this constitution have the right to call in question and decide upon the parliamentary conduct of their speaker. I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

F. NORTON."

At the same time the Speaker politely declined accepting the gold box containing the freedom, contenting himself with its contents, the liberty of the greatest commercial city in the world.

MONDAY 25.

On Friday morning the eastern battalion of the Middlesex militia marched over London Bridge on their way to Dover, where they are to remain on duty till further orders.

TUESDAY 26.

Yesterday, at a court of common council held at Guildhall, a petition was drawn up to be presented to his majesty, praying that the remains of the late Earl of Chatham may be deposited in the cathedral church of St. Paul.

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*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Admiralty-Office, May* 13, 1778.

THE letters of which the following are copies, were this day received from Admiral Young, commander in chief of his majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands, in his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated the 23d of March last.

*Copy*

*Copy of a letter from Captain Vincent, of his majeſty's ſhip Yarmouth, to Admiral Young, dated Barbadoes, March 17, 1778.*

I TAKE the opportunity of the January Packet's ſailing from hence to morrow morning, directly for St. John's, Antigua, of acquainting you of my having on the 7th inſtant, at half paſt five P. M. diſcovered ſix ſail in the S. W. quarter, on a wind ſtanding to the northward; two of them ſhips, three brigs, and a ſchooner. We were then 50 leagues due Eaſt of this Iſland. We immediately bore down upon them, and about nine got cloſe to the weather quarter of the largeſt and headmoſt ſhip. They had no colours hoiſted; and as our's were then up, I hailed her to hoiſt her's, or I would fire into her; on which ſhe hoiſted American, and immediately gave us her broadſide, which we returned, and in about a quarter of an hour ſhe blew up. It was fortunate for us that we were to the windward of her: as it was, our ſhip was in a manner covered with parts of her; a great piece of a top timber, ſix feet long, fell on our poop; another large piece of timber ſtruck on our fore-top-gallant ſail (then upon the cap); an American enſign, rolled up, was blown in upon the forecaſtle, not ſo much as ſinged, &c. Immediately on her blowing up, the other four diſperſed different ways. We chaſed a little while two that ſtood to the Southward, and afterwards another that bore away right before the wind, but they were ſoon out of ſight; our ſails being all torn to pieces in a moſt ſurpriſing manner. We had five men killed, and twelve wounded. But what I am now going to mention is ſomething very remarkable; the 12th following, being then in chaſe of a ſhip ſteering Weſt, we diſcovered a piece of a wreck, with four men on it waving; we hauled up to it, got a boat out, and brought them on board; they proved to be four men who had been in the ſhip which blew up, and who had nothing to ſubſiſt on from that time but by ſucking the rain water that fell on a piece of blanket, which they luckily had picked up. They informed us the ſhip blown up was called the Randolph, of 36 guns, and 305 men; the other ſhip was the General Moutry, of 20 guns; and the other three armed brigs, and ſailed from Charles Town, South Carolina, about a month before. I reſumed the chaſe, but ſhe was too far a-head to get up with her; however I continued it, in order to drive her at leaſt off the ſtation, till eleven at night, when we made this Iſland, having loſt ſight of her.

*Copy of a letter from Captain Pringle, of his majeſty's ſhip Ariadne, to Admiral Young, dated Carliſle Bay, March 18, 1778.*

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that early in the morning of the 9th inſtant, I ſaw two ſail to the Eaſt, whom I chaced, having his majeſty's ſloop Ceres in company. The two ſtrangers at firſt ſhowed a diſpoſition to attack us; but in conſequence of the king's ſhips having brought the ſternmoſt to cloſe action about noon, the other made off. The ſhip in action after having given to and received from the Ariadne and Ceres ſome broadſides, ſtruck; and proved to be the rebel ſhip Alfred, of 20 nine-pounders, and 180 men. Her conſort was the Raleigh of 32 guns, whom, with the utmoſt diſpatch we made ſail after, and chaſed from that time until ten o'clock the next day; but finding that we did not come up with her, and that ſhe was throwing every thing overboard to lighten, we left off chace.

The two rebel cruiſers had been at Port L'Orient, in France, to fit out; and came here to cruize for the Engliſh and Iriſh convoys, having taken the coaſt of Guinea in their way. They had taken no veſſels ſince their leaving France.

## MARRIAGES.

*April* 30. JOHN MOORHEAD, Eſq. of Wimpole Street, to Miſs Frederick, daughter of the late Sir Thomas Frederick, Bart. of Pall Mall.—At Ipſwich, Lieutenant Colonel Laurie, knight of the ſhire for the county of Dumfries, to Mrs. Wollaſton, relict of the late Robert Wollaſton, Eſq.—Sir Harry Trelawny, Bart. of Trelawny, in Cornwall, to Miſs Anne Browne, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Browne, of Kingſton.—*May* 4. Alexander M'Kenzie, Eſq. only ſon of Sir Alexander M'Kenzie, Bart. of Coule, to Miſs Katharine Ramſay, daughter of Robert Ramſay, Eſq. of Camno.—8. The hon. George Beaumont, to Miſs Willes, daughter of Judge Willes.

## DEATHS.

*April* 30. THE right hon. Lord Archer, Recorder of the city of Coventry.—The right hon. Lady Viſcounteſs Mountgarret.—*May* 1. The hon. Mrs. Wrotteſly, mother to the Ducheſs of Grafton, and to the preſent Miſs Wrotteſly, one of the maids of honour to the queen.—2. The rev. Samuel Salter, D. D. maſter of the Charterhouſe.—Mr. Riddell, ſteward of the Charterhouſe.—3. In the 104th year of his age, Mr. Michael Holworthy. He had never been ill in his remembrance, and died as he was alighting from his horſe.—5. The rev. Mr. Peter Folkes, Prebendary of Exeter, and Rector of Semlye, in Wilts.—7. At Dublin, the lady of the hon. and rev. Dr. Hewitt, eldeſt ſon of the lord chancellor.—11. At Hayes in Kent, that great patriot, orator, and politician, Lord Chatham.—12. The right hon. the Counteſs Dowager of Traquair.—13. The Counteſs Dowager of Strathmore.—16. The right hon. Robert D'Arcy

D'Arcy, Earl of Holderneſs.—24. At Hyde Hall, in Hertforhſhire, Sir Conyers Jocelyn, bart.

## BANKRUPTS.

CHARLES JOHNSON, of Ongar-Caſtle, Eſſex, mariner.
Robert Tyrer, of Liverpool, coal merchant.
Joſeph Blundell, late of Bolton in the Moors, in Lancaſhire, fuſtian manufacturer.
Charles Fiſher, of Briſtol, glaſſman.
Stephen Atlee, of Warfield Berks, dealer.
Richard Saunders late of Paradiſe Street, St. Maryle Bone Middleſex, coal merchant.
Samuel Granger, of Taunton in Somerſetſhire, victualler.
Stephen Fox late of Northiam in Suſſex, grocer.
Robert Duffy late of Liverpool, woollen draper.
Joſeph Barrow of Briſtol, carrier.
Thomas Griffiths, of Bridgenorth, in Salop, linendraper.
Samuel Bray, of Stratton in Cornwall mercer.
William Nightingale, of Colcheſter, Eſſex, tanner.
Edward Lloyd, of Fenchurch Street, London, grocer.
Thomas Caſe, of Liverpool, merchant, (ſurviving co-partner in trade of Clayton Caſe, late of the ſame place, merchant, deceaſed).
George Attwood, of Briſtol, hooper and brewer.
Francis Goſnal, now or late of Croſs Lane, in St. Dunſtan's in the Eaſt, London, dealer.
Thomas Gladman, of Studham, Hertfordſhire, dealer.
Robert Crafton and Edward Colſon, of Great St. Helen's, London, hoſiers and partners.
John Wynne, now or late of Bromyard, Herefordſhire, dyer.
Thomas Davis, now or late of the Pariſh of Cothoridge, Worceſterſhire, (yeoman) a dealer.
Edward Wakefield, Thomas Pratt, and John Miers, of Lad Lane, London, merchants and warehouſemen, (co-partners with Joſeph Wakefield, reſiding in Ireland, merchant and warehouſeman).
John Stow, of York, ſilk mercer.
Chriſtopher Hall, of Cold Bath Fields, St. James's, Clerkenwell, cowkeeper.
Frederick Molyneaux, late of Suffolk Street, St. Mary le Bonne, money ſcrivener.
Stephen Hulls, of Booth Street, Spittlefields, warehouſeman.
Rice Jones, of Wardour Street, St. James's, Weſtminſter, oilman.
Samuel Lake, of Taunton St. James's, Somerſetſhire, ergemaker.
John Powel, of Chelmsford, Eſſex, upholſterer.
Archibald Innes, of Bread Street, London, warehouſeman.
Richard Stephens, of the Garth, in the Pariſh of Nantmell, Radnorſhire, dealer.
Charles Pearce, of Nag's Head Court, London, merchant.
Peter Dutour, of St. Martin's in the Fields, linendraper.
John Edwards, of Little Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, painter.
David Hughes, of Leiceſter Street, St. James's Weſtminſter, Taylor.
Thomas Nicholl, now or late of Duke Street, St. Mary le Bonne, builder.
Thomas Fueſdale and John Fueſdale, late of High Holborn, upholders and copartners.
Henry Bates, of the Pariſh of Bexley in Kent, dealer.
Joachim Smith, late of Berners Street, St. Mary le Bonne, dealer.
Richard Gale, late of Dartmouth, Devonſhire, merchant.

## COUNTRY AFFAIRS.

*Newcaſtle, May 2.*

AT the common-council on Monday, it was unanimouſly reſolved to open a ſubſcription for the defence of this coaſt againſt any attempts of an enemy, when the corporation generouſly gave 1000l. which was ſpiritedly followed by the aldermen and common council ſeparately: ſince which other liberal donations have been added to this truely patriotic meaſure. And yeſterday a committee met to conſider of a plan for carrying it into execution.

Sunday Lord Algernon Percy paſſed thro' here for Alnwick, to take the command of the Northumberland militia.

*Liverpool, May 14.* We have been exceeding buſy for ſome time paſt in putting this town in a poſture of defence in caſe of an attack; a battery of 20 ſixteen pounders is erected near St. George's church, alſo a ſmaller one of ſeven guns, before each is a ſtrong breaſt work ſix feet high and three feet wide; the guns are all charged and manned. A magazine is preparing near the batteries, and a fort is begun at the expenſe of government, to mount 50 guns, thirty-two pounders, which with the above it is thought will be a ſufficient ſecurity.

## SCOTLAND.

*Edinburgh, April 27.*

THE following are the particulars of the plundering of Lord Selkirk's houſe by the crew of the Ranger, an American privateer.

On the 23d of April, about ten o'clock in the morning, 30 armed men came in a boat from a privateer of 20 guns, and pretending at firſt to be a preſs gang, the men ſurrounded the houſe, and the officers entered and deſired to ſee the heads of the family. As Lord Selkirk was then at London, Lady Selkirk made her appearance. They ſoon made known to her who they really were; ſaid they meant to have ſeiſed Lord Selkirk's perſon had he been at home, and to have carried him off, but all they now aſked was to have the plate of the houſe. As there could be no thought of reſiſtance, this was at once complied with; and having taken poſſeſſion of it they marched off and reimbarked. They behaved civilly, and only the officers preſumed to enter the houſe, and happily her ladyſhip did not ſuffer from the alarm. It is worth obſerving, that the maſter of the privateer was born at that place, his father having been gardener to the Selkirk family. His real name is Paul, though he aſſumes that of Jones to veil in ſome meaſure his crimes, for he has been guilty of two or three capital and atrocious offences in different parts of the Britiſh dominions.

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*New-York, March 2.*

AT a court lately held at Morris-Town, in New-Jerſey, 35 perſons received ſentence of death for their loyalty to their king; two of whom were executed, viz. Iliff

and John Mee, for enliſting men for his majeſty's ſervice.

The following reſolution is ſaid to have taken place in the American Congreſs on the 22d of November laſt, viz.

"Reſolved, That all propoſals for a treaty between the king of Great-Britain, or any of his commiſſioners, and the United States of America, inconſiſtent with the independency of the ſaid States, or with ſuch treaties or alliances as may be formed under their authority, ſhall be rejected. Extract from the Minutes."

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec.

On the 8th of January the committee of the American Congreſs, to whom the letters that paſſed between Gen. Heath and Gen. Burgoyne, and the letter from Gen. Burgoyne to Gen. Gates, were committed, brought in their report, which was taken into conſideration, and the Congreſs came to the following reſolutions:

"Reſolved, That as many of the cartouch boxes, and ſeveral other articles of military accoutrements, annexed to the perſons of the non-commiſſioned officers and ſoldiers included in the convention at Saratoga, have not been delivered up, the convention, on the part of the Britiſh army, has not been ſtrictly complied with.

"Reſolved, That the refuſal of lieutenant-General Burgoyne to give deſcriptive liſts of the non-commiſſioned officers and privates belonging to this army, ſubſequent to his declaration, that the publick faith was broke, is conſidered by Congreſs in an alarming point of view, ſince a compliance with the reſolution of Congreſs could only have been prejudicial to that army, in caſe of an infraction of the convention on their part.

"Reſolved, That the charge made by Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, in his letter to Major Gen. Gates, of the 14th of November, of a breach of public faith on the part of theſe States, is not warranted by the juſt conſtruction of any article of the convention of Saratoga; that it is a ſtrong indication of his intentions, and affords juſt grounds of fear that he will avail himſelf of ſuch pretended breach of the convention, in order to diſengage himſelf, and the army under him, of the obligation they are under to theſe United States, and that the ſecurity which theſe States have had in his perſonal honour is hereby deſtroyed.

"Reſolved, therefore, That the embarkation of Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, and the army under his command, be ſuſpended, till a diſtinct and explicit ratification of the convention at Saratoga ſhall be properly notified by the court of Great Britain to Congreſs. By order of Congreſs.

Signed Henry Laurens, Preſident.
Atteſt. Charles Thompſon, Sec."

*Jan.* 8, 1778.

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# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*INFELIA VIATOR may amuſe his friends agreeably with his Juvenile Eſſay in poetry, but we cannot think it proper for the public eye.*

*It is not conſiſtent with our plan to reprint the muſical controverſy pointed out by Oxonienſis.*

*The Tranſlation from the Latin, of the Inſtance of Fortitude, is obliged to be rejected for its incorrectneſs.*

*M. Le. Moine's Poem ſhall be inſerted in courſe.*

*Alſo the Ode to Clara, the author will be pleaſed to obſerve, we cannot admit two pieces from the ſame pen in one month.*

*D. M—'s. Miſcellaneous Eſſays are received, we are much obliged to him for his agreeable communications, and ſhall inſert them all as opportunity offers.*

*The Parody on Ignorance cannot be admitted*

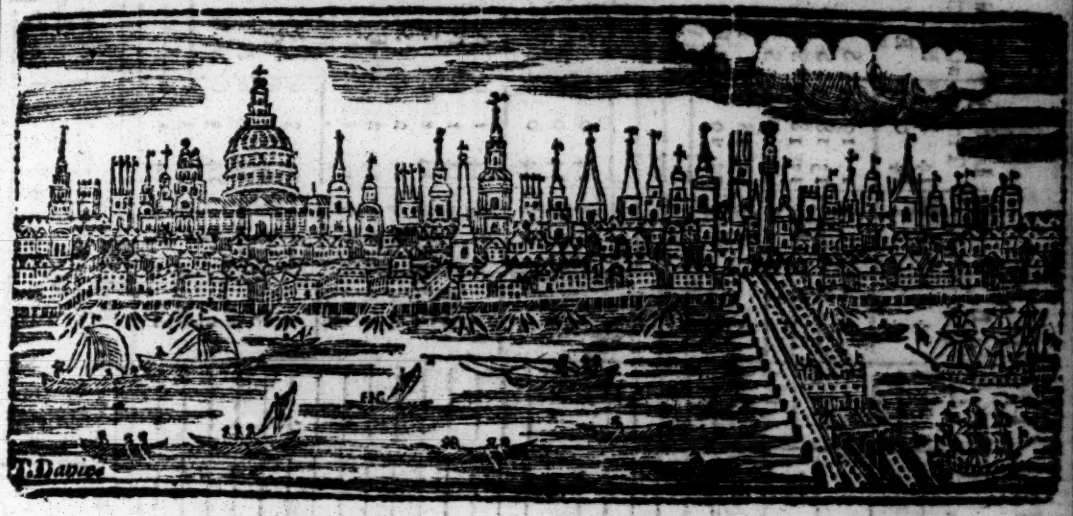
*The Miſcellaniſt, No. II. has not given us that ſatisfaction, which we expected from the ſketch of the deſign in No. I. we can therefore only thank the writer for his kind favour, and acquaint him that the copy will be returned, if required, by the publiſher.*

*Our correſpondent, who deſires us to give a plan of Gibraltar, is reſpectfully informed, that a Plan, with the New Works, and a proper deſcription, is inſerted p. 576 of Vol. XXXI. for the year 1762.*

*Mr. Morrice is likewiſe referred to our Maſtazine for 1754, Vol. XXIII. p. 32, where he will find a View of Portſmouth, and in Vol. XXIV. for 1754, p. 32, a Plan and Deſcription of Plymouth, which he will conſider as an anſwer to his requeſt.*

*Letter III. on the Character and Manners of the French nation compared with the Engliſh, came over too late for this month, it ſhall appear in our next.*

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## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

The Remains of LORD CHATHAM, lying in STATE,

AND

The CABBAGE-BARK TREE of Jamaica; both neatly engraved.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1778.

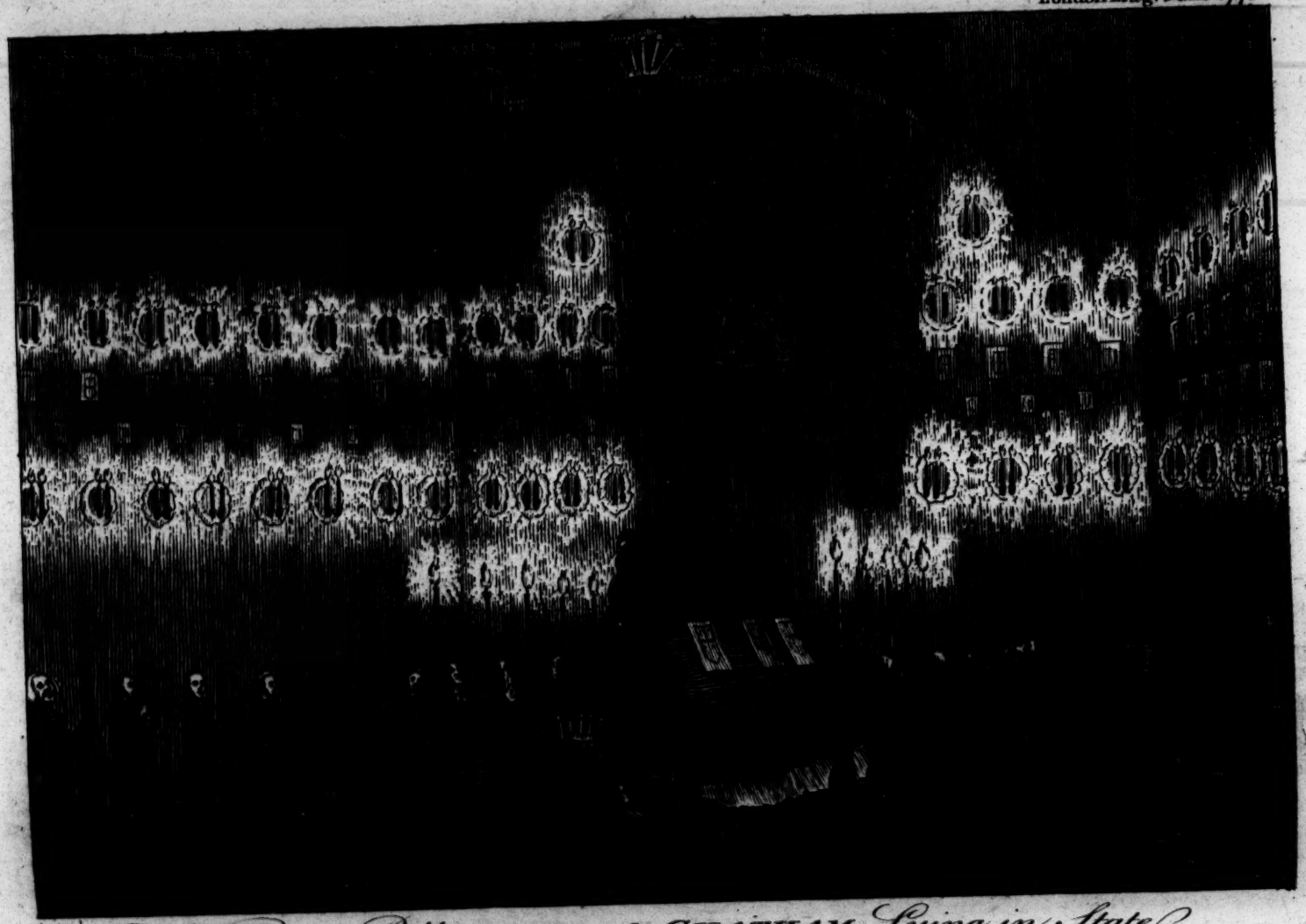
| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1751 | 4. P. C. Conf. | 3 ½ B. 1758 | Lon. A. | In. B. Dic. | Navy B. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind at Deal | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | | | | | 61 ¾ | 61 ½ | 61 ¾ | | | | 62 ½ | | 18 ½ | 4 | 7 ⅞ | 14 1 | NE | Fair |
| 30 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 4 | 7 ⅞ | 14 0 6 | E | |
| 31 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | SE | |
| 1 | 107 ¼ | | | 60 ⅞ | | 61 ⅛ | 61 ⅛ | 56 ½ | | | 62 ⅜ | 61 ⅞ | | 4 | 7 ⅛ | 13 19 0 | SW | |
| 2 | 108 | 132 ¾ | | | 61 ¾ | 61 ⅛ | 61 ⅛ | | 59 ½ | | 62 | | 18 ½ | | 8 | 13 18 6 | SW | |
| 3 | | | | 60 ⅛ | | 61 ⅛ | 61 ⅛ | | | | 62 ⅛ | 61 ¾ | | | | 13 18 0 | SW | |
| 4 | | | | | | | | | | | | | 18 ½ | | | | S W | Rain |
| 5 | 108 ¼ | | | 60 ⅞ | | 61 ⅜ | 61 ½ | 57 | | | 62 ⅞ | 61 ⅞ | 18 ⅛ | 3 | 8 ⅛ | 13 18 0 | E | Fair |
| 6 | | | | | 61 ⅜ | 61 ½ | 61 ½ | | | | 62 ⅛ | | | 1 | 8 ⅛ | 13 19 0 | E | |
| 7 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 8 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 9 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Rain |
| 10 | | | | | | | 61 ½ | | | | | | 18 ⅜ | 1 | 8 ¼ | 14 0 0 | S E | Fair |
| 11 | | 134 ½ | | | | 61 ½ | 61 ½ | 57 ¼ | | | 62 ⅝ | 62 ⅜ | 18 ½ | 1 | 8 ½ | 14 0 6 | S E | |
| 12 | 108 ½ | 134 | | 60 ⅛ | 61 ⅜ | 61 ½ | | | | | 62 ¾ | | | 1 | 8 ⅜ | 14 0 6 | N W | |
| 13 | | 133 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S E | |
| 14 | Sunday | | | | | 61 ¼ | 62 ¼ | 57 ½ | | | 62 ⅞ | | | 1 | 8 ½ | 14 1 0 | N E | |
| 15 | | 134 ½ | | 61 ¼ | | 62 | | | | | 62 | | | 1 | | 14 1 6 | N S | |
| 16 | 109 ¼ | 135 ½ | | | 61 ⅛ | 62 ⅞ | | | | | 63 | | | 1 | 8 ½ | 14 2 0 | S E | |
| 17 | | | | 62 | | 63 ⅛ | | | | | 63 ¼ | | | 1 | 8 ⅛ | 14 2 0 | S E | |
| 18 | 109 ½ | | | | 62 ⅝ | 63 ¼ | 62 ¾ | 59 ¾ | | | 64 | | | 1 | 8 | 14 2 0 | E | |
| 19 | 109 ½ | | | 62 | | 62 ⅞ | 61 ⅝ | | | | 63 ¾ | | | 1 | 7 ⅞ | 14 1 6 | N E | |
| 20 | | 135 ½ | | | 62 ⅝ | | | | | | | | | | | | S E | |
| 21 | Sunday | | | | | 62 ⅞ | 62 ¾ | | | | 63 ⅞ | | | 4 | | 14 3 0 | S | |
| 22 | | | | 61 | | 62 ⅜ | 62 ¾ | | | | 63 ¾ | | | 3 | 7 ⅞ | 14 3 6 | N | |
| 23 | 109 ¼ | 136 ¼ | | | 62 ⅝ | | | | | | | | | 4 | | 14 5 6 | N E | |
| 24 | | | 63 ⅜ | | | 62 ⅞ | 63 ¼ | | | | 63 ⅞ | | | 9 | 7 ⅞ | 14 5 6 | N W | |
| 25 | 109 ⅝ | | | | | 60 ⅞ | | 58 ½ | | | 62 ¾ | | | 15 | 7 ⅞ | 14 3 0 | | |
| 26 | 109 ¼ | | | 61 ¼ | | 62 | 62 ¼ | | | | 63 ⅛ | | | 20 | 7 ¾ | 14 4 0 | | Rain Fair |
| 27 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 28 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. |
| London | 4 6 | 3 3 | 3 6 | 1 8 | 3 9 |
| York | 4 8 | 3 4 | 3 | 1 8 | 3 4 |
| North Wales | 5 2 | 3 11 | 2 7 | 1 7 | 3 11 |
| South Wales | 5 1 | 3 7 | 1 10 | 1 4 | 3 6 |
| Scotland | 4 0 | 3 6 | 3 3 | 1 7 | 2 8 |

| | Wheat | | Barley | | Oats | | Rye | | Beans | | Peas | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London - - | 4 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 1 | 8 | 3 | 9 | 3 | 11 |
| North - - | 4 | 8 | 3 | 4 | 3 | | 1 | 8 | 3 | 4 | 3 | 6 |
| North Wales | 5 | 2 | 3 | 11 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 7 | 3 | 11 | 3 | 8 |
| South Wales | 5 | 1 | 3 | 7 | 1 | 10 | 1 | 4 | 3 | 6 | | |
| Scotland | 4 | 0 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 7 | 2 | 8 | | |





*William Pitt, EARL of CHATHAM Lying in State.*

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR JUNE, 1778.

### ACCOUNT *of the* CEREMONIAL *observed preparatory to, and at the* PUBLIC FUNERAL *of that great and excellent* STATESMAN,

## WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM,

*Whose Remains were interred at the Expence of the whole Nation, by a Vote of Parliament, in Teſtimony of his eminent Services to his Country.*

*(With an accurate Repreſentation of the Body lying in* STATE.*)*

A General wiſh to pay the laſt token of reſpect to the manes of a moſt able and honeſt miniſter, ſeemed to prevail amongſt all orders of the people, except the courtiers and their dependents; the delay in the preparations for the funeral, occaſioned by ſeveral unavoidable incidents, ſerved only to raiſe the expectations of the public; therefore as ſoon as it was known that free admiſſion would be allowed to ſee the body lie in ſtate, the concourſe of people was aſtoniſhing. Only two days were allotted for this melancholy ſpectacle, and as theſe were Whitſunday and Monday, great part of the populace, abſorbed in the uſual amuſements of thoſe days, loſt the opportunity; and, owing to the ſame circumſtance, the crowd, though very great, was not exceſſive the next day at the funeral, as it certainly would have been, if this artful ſtep had not been taken to prevent it.

The body lay in the *painted chamber*, a large oblong room, ſituated between the two houſes of parliament; it is part of the remains of the old palace of Weſtminſter; and communicating with the Houſe of Lords by a ſide door into the lobby of that Houſe, and with the lobby of the Houſe of Commons by a long gallery; the Commons, conducted by their Speaker, always paſs through it to attend his majeſty in the Houſe of Lords: conferences between the two Houſes are likewiſe held in this chamber.

The long gallery upon this occaſion was hung with black cloth, and illuminated with common candles in black lackered ſconces; the people were admitted through this gallery to the painted chamber, which was likewiſe hung with black cloth, but decorated in a more ſumptuous manner. On each ſide, and at the lower end of the room, were double rows of ſmall eſcutcheons of the arms of the deceaſed Earl, blazoned on vellum; and above and beneath them, rows of wax lights in elegant ſconces waſhed with ſilver. At the upper end of the room was a lofty canopy of black cloth, carried up to the cieling; and in the centre of the front valance, was an earl's coronet properly blazoned; about half way down the teſter cloth, under the canopy, was a large atchievement, with the family arms alſo emblazoned, and illuminated by two elegant ſilvered girandoles.

The corpſe was placed on a bier at a ſufficient diſtance from the canopy for perſons to paſs round it. The outer coffin (not expoſed to view) was ſuperb, being covered with black velvet, and adorned with handles of tuttenag, an Indian metal, double gilt; and on the plates into which the handles were ſet, earls' coronets engraved. The nails of the ſame metal were innumerable; and the inſcription plate, by which it appeared that the Earl was born November 15, 1708, and died on the 11th of May, 1778, was elegantly wrought in ſilver gilt. Over this coffin, as it lay in ſtate, was a velvet pall, adorned with eight eſcutcheons of the family arms;

the Earl's coronet was placed on a black velvet cuſhion, ſometimes on the corpſe, at others on a ſtool at the head. Five large ſilver chandeliers, with thick wax tapers, placed on high ſtands, covered with black, enlightened each ſide, and gave a diſtinct view of the perſons, who officiated as repreſentatives of the chief mourners, and of the ſervants of the deceaſed; and, finally in different parts of the room were a number of the undertaker's men, and ſome peace officers to regulate the ingreſs and egreſs of the numerous ſpectators; theſe were dreſſed in black, and had white ſtaves to diſtinguiſh them.

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THE order to be obſerved at the funeral, printed in ſeveral of the papers on the day preceding the ceremony, was only a copy of the uſual form at funerals of any of the Royal Family, upon a ſuppoſition, that all the great Officers of State, Judges, and Magiſtrates were to attend, which never happens, unleſs at the interment of a Sovereign—*See, the funeral of his late Majeſty in our Magazine, Vol. XXIX. Page* 598. We ſhall, therefore, only deſcribe the actual proceſſion.

Early in the morning of Tueſday the 9th of June, three hundred of the foot guards were ſtationed within a temporary railing erected from Weſtminſter-hall, acroſs New Palace-yard, through part of Parliament-ſtreet, Bridge-ſtreet, King-ſtreet, and round St. Magaret's Church-yard, to the Weſt door of the Abbey. About two o'clock in the afternoon, the proceſſion began to move from the painted chamber, and came out of Weſtminſter-hall in the following order.

The high conſtable of Weſtminſter
in mourning with a black ſilk hat-band and ſcarf, which was the dreſs of all the nobility and gentry, except the mourners.
Meſſenger to the college of arms,
with the inſignia of his office.
Twelve men conductors in purple cloaks,
carrying black ſtaves headed with earls coronets, two and two.
Seventy poor men in cloaks, with badges of the
Creſt of PITT on their ſhoulders, and black ſtaves in their hands.
A purſuivant.

THE STANDARD.

Servants to ſuch relations of the deceaſed as attended the funeral, and ſervants to the deceaſed, in deep mourning, but without cloaks.
Dr. Brockleſby,
Phyſician to the deceaſed.
The Reverend Dr. Fordyce and Mr. Wilſon,
as Chaplains.
Officers who attended the body when it lay in ſtate, in cloſe mourning.
Gentlemen and eſquires, two and two, in mourning full dreſſed, about fifty.
About twenty members of the Houſe of Commons, amongſt whom was General Burgoyne.
A banner of the barony of Chatham.
Lord Amherſt, Knight of the Bath, wearing the ribbon, but not the collar of his order, under his ſcarf.
The Dukes of Manchester and Northumberland.
The Marquiſs of Rockingham,
Knight of the garter, wearing his ribbon under his ſcarf, and the garter on his leg, but no collar.
A purſuivant.

THE GREAT BANNER,
borne by Colonel Barre.
The helmet and creſt by a herald.
The ſword and target by another.
The ſurcoat covered up in black cloth by another.
The coronet, on a black velvet cuſhion, by a king at arms, between gentlemen uſhers, with black batons.

THE

THE BODY,

as it lay in State,

with the addition of a black velvet canopy borne over it.

4 Supporters of the canopy. 3 bannerols.

The Pall Supported by Sir George Saville,
Edmund Burke, Eſq. John Dunning, Eſq. and
The Rt. Hon. Thomas Townſhend.

4 Supporters of the canopy. 3 bannerols.

Garter, King at Arms
between a Gentleman Uſher and the Black Rod.

Chief mourner,

Supporter. Lord Mahon, ſon in law to the deceaſed.

The Hon. William Pitt, ſecond ſon to the deceaſed.

Supporter. Thomas Pitt, Eſq. Nephew to the deceaſed.

ASSISTANT MOURNERS.

All with their hair diſhevelled.

The Earls of Shelburne, Effingham, Radnor, Abingdon, Harcourt, Cholmondeley, and Ferrers. Viſcounts, Lord Townſhend. Barons, Lord Camden.

Banner of the creſt of Pitt.

Lord Mountmorres, Sir Watkyn William Wynne,
The Hon. George and James Grenville, Eſqrs.
All relations of the deceaſed.

A banner, repreſenting Britannia weeping, and bearing in a ſhield, the arms of the deceaſed.

Servants to cloſe the proceſſion.

The ceremony and ſervice in the Abbey being the ſame as upon all ſimilar occaſions, it is needleſs to repeat it.

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## LETTER III.

*On the* CHARACTER *and* MANNERS *of the* French *Nation, compared with the* Engliſh. *The Subject continued from* March Mag. *p.* 101.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Now reſume a correſpondence, which the critical ſituation of public affairs has ſuſpended, for while I was engaged in fixing upon a reſidence, in caſe of a rupture between France and England, I had neither time nor inclination to reviſe my notes, much leſs to mould them into proper form for carrying on a regular chain of reflections on the ſubject under conſideration. We left Cardinal Mazarin, an Italian by birth, engaged in the pleaſing work of poliſhing the French nation; and by his excellence in the art of accommodating himſelf to all characters, attaining to plenitude of power, even under the auſpices of a regent, Anne of Auſtria, the Queen-mother, a woman uncommonly jealous of rival authority. Herſelf a foreigner, ſhe could not place any confidence in the French, and this was the chief motive for advancing Mazarin, whom, from the ſame circumſtance, ſhe imagained would be totally at her devotion. He was ſo in effect, but this attachment excited the envy and hatred of the French, and though the maxims of ſervile obedience had already taken deep root, the laſt effort of expiring liberty and patriotiſm was made at this period, in the aſſemblies called by the French their parliaments, but which in fact are only courts of judicature compoſed chiefly of lawyers. The regiſtering of the acts of the royal council, gives them a plauſible pretext to examine the nature of thoſe acts, which are put into their hands to receive as it were the ſanction of their approbation, before they become obligatory laws, binding on all the ſubjects; but ſtill theſe parliaments have no ſhare in legiſlation, and the higheſt right they ever aſſumed was, to refuſe regiſtering ſuch acts as they judged to be oppreſſive to the people,

ple, after remonſtrating againſt them at the foot of the throne. Yet, the full enjoyment of this right, like all others under deſpotic governments was always precarious: in times when it was allowed free exerciſe, the pernicious influence of favourites, and the ruinous projects of bad miniſters were defeated. From the æra of the ſuppreſſion of the aſſemblies of the ſtates of France to the time of Mazarin, no ſpirited meaſures had been taken to oppoſe the mandates of deſpotiſm, and the chains of ſlavery were growing every day more galling under the unlimited power of the queen-mother and this her favourite miniſter; when a powerful rival, Cardinal de Retz, eſpouſed the popular cauſe, and, enraged to ſee the government in the hands of foreigners, animated his countrymen to a vigorous oppoſition: being ſupported by the Duke de Beaufort and other peers of France, a civil war enſued, Mazarin was obliged to reſign and retire to Bouillon: during theſe commotions, the detail of which would be foreign to our purpoſe, the progreſs of the polite arts and of civilization received a conſiderable check; and the æra of learning died away inſenſibly, politics being the prevailing ſtudy.

But, when Louis XIV. came of age, and Cardial Mazarin was reſtored to power, the dawn of the *brilliant age of genius* commenced, which after the peace, ſhone forth in meridian ſplendor under the adminiſtration of the immortal Colbert, the founder in effect, though his royal maſter enjoyed the honour, of the Royal Academy of Inſcriptions and *Belles Lettres*, and of that of Painting and Sculpture; the patron, protector, and munificent rewarder of genius of every kind, without diſtinction of perſon or country.

Liberality of ſentiment now began to prevail, the influence of the extenſive genius of the miniſter operated univerſally, and produced univerſal effects. Merit was no longer ſuppoſed to be concentered in ſcholaſtic learning; and the bounty of the ſovereign was beſtowed on ingenious, as well as on what the preceding age called learned men. Colbert, though the ſervant of a deſpotic maſter, had the reſolution and integrity to purſue ſteadily the meaſures of genuine patriotiſm. Perfectly acquainted with the temper of his countrymen, he imagined he could render them as happy as the ſubjects of the moſt free ſtates, provided the royal authority was exerciſed with moderation; his firſt object therefore was to make the king's power as beneficent to his people, as it was unlimited; by which means it produced the moſt ſalutary effects.

A total change of manners took place in the firſt order of the ſtate, the French nobility: this body, from being turbulent and diſcontented, became voluntarily ſubmiſſive to the crown, and no longer threw the kingdom into convulſions, to gratify their ambition or private intereſt: and the commonalty, no longer the dupes of their pride and avarice, betook themſelves to commerce and the uſeful arts, inſtead of turning their arms againſt each other at the will of the peers, and deſolating thoſe lands, which they now cultivated with honeſt induſtry. In a word, the grandeur of the French nation at this æra was ſo univerſal, ſo well known throughout all Europe, and the ſubject of ſo many eulogiums in proſe and verſe from the pens of eminent cotemporary writers, that we need not dwell upon the ſubject.

But this hiſtorical digreſſion was requiſite, in order to account for the pacific temper, and ſubmiſſive turn of mind, which the French nation has ſince preſerved to this hour, in their internal œconomy; in fine, for that torpid ſtate of paſſive obedience and non-reſiſtance to the will of government, be it good or bad, which forms the principal *trait* in the character of a modern Frenchman.

Here a reflexion of the moſt humiliating nature breaks in upon us, like an impetuous torrent, whoſe rapid courſe it would be in vain to oppoſe. It ſhould ſeem, from the hiſtory of mankind, that as a ſtate of barbariſm prevents the perfect enjoyment of the meſtimable bleſſings of civil ſociety, ſo a ſtate of polite refinement equally tends to its diſſolution.

A comparative view of the manners, temper, and conduct of the French and the Engliſh of the third age, which I am now on the point of introducing to your notice, will but too clearly evince the truth of this obſervation, and demonſtrate, that ſimilar cauſes will ever produce

produce ſimilar effects, as well in the political, as in the philoſophical ſyſtems of mankind.

*The age of genius* in France expired with Louis XIV. its protector. Then, it became the ruling paſſion to refine upon every thing. As it was impoſſible to carry true grandeur and elegance one ſtep farther, all the efforts of imagination were exerted to invent and introduce a variety of frivolous ornaments, to decorate or ſet off thoſe ſolid works, which genius and induſtry had produced. It was at length diſcovered, that the works of the laſt age, whoſe majeſtic ſimplicity atteſt their ſuperiority, wanted ſomething unknown to our predeceſſors. A new grace was now to be given to every ſubject ſuſceptible of refinement, and an obſcure term is thereby become the general motto of the preſent æra, at Verſailles and at London. Ours is, the *age of taſte*—The ſingle word *taſte*, ſerves to expreſs all thoſe embelliſhments which obtain the approbation of connoiſſeurs. Throughout the extenſive regions of ſcience and art, the effects of a brilliant imagination and a gay humour are diſtinguiſhable. Poets, orators, and hiſtorians vie with each other, in regulating their productions by the ſtandard of taſte. Hence, that luxury of refined, or rather, far-fetched expreſſions, both in converſation and in works of literature, which are ſubſtituted in the place of ſound argument and ſolid ideas. Our palaces and private houſes, our furniture, dreſs, equipages, I ſhould have ſaid, carriages, and all our motions are under the dominion of *taſte*. A falſe ſplendor and idle oſtentation pervades all ranks of men, and in a future letter, I ſhall endeavour to point out to you, its effects on the characters and manners of both nations. For the preſent,

I am, Sir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

*Hague, June* 3, 1778. THE ENGLISHMAN.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THERE is a department in your excellent miſcellany which your juvenile and gay readers, ſeldom perhaps peruſe, but which I never fail to do monthly, and that repeatedly: it is not to the Speculative Eſſays, the pleaſing Moral Tales, or the Poetical Pieces, I allude, though all admirable in their kind, but to that which is far more inſtructive and momentous to a thinking mind—your *Liſts of Deaths*: in indulging the reflexions derivative from reading theſe aggregate *mortal* catalogues the moſt didactic leſſon is preſented to the mental eye, therein is more immediately ſhown with the truth of the *veluti in ſpeculum*, how tranſient is the ſhadow of human life! how inſtable the foundation, how precarious the tenure, of every thing terreſtrial! Here, as a Mentor's voice, the nominal, poſthumous detail addreſſes us, the creatures of an hour, and ſeems to ſay, "Behold the names of theſe, who, but now, like yourſelves, were treading the ſlippery ſurface of exiſtence! They have now diſcharged their natural debt, and *ſhot* the *gulph* dividing eternity and time! Benefit by the admonition, and prepare to follow!" Here we find arranged, in the order of time in which they fell by the immortal *fiat*, kings, nobles, commoners of different ages, ſexes, ranks, and conditions, of various ſentiments, tenets, and opinions, whoſe lives were employed in diſſimilar proſpects, in multiform purſuits. The divine, the ſtateſman, the ſoldier, and the lawyer, in their ſeveral exits contribute to ſwell the roll exhibited to view in this *Typographic Nomenclator*, out-preaching, the preacher, in conviction of the neceſſity of preparing to obey the mandate of *egreſſion* from the temporal ſcene. From witneſſing theſe monthly accounts of the conqueſts of the enemy of our race, we are neceſſarily led to contemplate his many emiſſaries who execute his deadly edicts, and with a late celebrated author are induced to ſay, when reading the names of thoſe deſtroyers of the human frame, fever, gout, dropſy, apoplexy, and conſumption, &c. "I wonder through which of theſe gates I ſhall eſcape from life."

The

The *memento mori* can never be inculcated too often, it is reflecting on that unalterable decree which gives life its uſe, and prevents its proſtitution: it is this which moderates deſires, fruſtrates inordinate appetency, and regulates, conſonant to the dictates of reaſon, our views and expectations; it is this which liberates us from the magnet of the world, and looſes us from ſecular enjoyment; teaching us to ſet our affections on things above, and juſtly to appretiate the whole within temporal limits, where

"Earth's higheſt ſtation ends in, here he lies,
"And duſt to duſt concludes her nobleſt ſong."

G. S.

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## *Anecdote of* RACINE, *the celebrated* French *Dramatic Poet.*

*From* SKETCHES *of the* Lives *and* Writings *of the Ladies of* France, *by Mrs.* Thickneſſe.

### MADEMOISELLE DE GOURNAI.

I Cannot quit this lady, without relating a humorous and innocent impoſition, which ſome wits of that age put upon her. Two friends of the celebrated Racine, knowing that he was on a certain day to pay a viſit to Mademoiſelle de Gournai (who had teſtified the greateſt deſire to ſee him) were determined to have a little mirth at the expence of both; and well knowing that ſhe was quite unacquainted with Racine's perſon, one of them came within an hour of the time appointed, to the houſe of Mademoiſelle de Gournai, and orderedthe ſervant to inform his miſtreſs, that M. Racine was come to pay his reſpects to her She received him with ſingular pleaſure, and after ſome converſation on different ſubjects, he took his leave, and left the good lady highly gratified by the pleaſure and honour he had done her; but before he had quitted her houſe a quarter of an hour, a ſecond gentleman deſired admittance, and ſent in the ſame name. Mademoiſelle de Gournai, concluding Racine had left ſomething behind him, or ſomething unſaid, which he wiſhed to communicate to her, prepared for his ſecond viſit; when, to her great ſurpriſe, another gentleman appeared under the ſame character! ſhe then informed him what had paſſed. Racine, the ſecond, affected to be very angry at the liberty taken with his name and perſon, and ſhortened his viſit, in order to find out the impoſtor; promiſing to return as ſoon as poſſible, to enjoy the pleaſure of her converſation; and left Mademoiſelle de Gournai thoroughly convinced, that ſhe had now ſeen the veritable Racine. But behold, before Racine the ſecond was well out of the ſtreet, her door was accoſted by M. Racine himſelf; upon the appearance of this third viſitor, what! another Racine, ſaid ſhe? he was however admitted, in order to receive that chaſtiſement which ſhe thought due to the impoſition. Sir, ſaid ſhe in a high tone, did you come here to inſult me? A reception of ſo extraordinary a kind quite diſmayed poor Racine, he was ſo utterly confounded, that when he attempted to ſpeak, his tongue faultered, which ſhe perceiving, concluded it aroſe from being detected; ſo loſing all patience and temper, ſhe fell upon poor Racine with the heel of her ſlipper, and dealt her blows ſo freely, that he was obliged to ſave himſelf by flight.

This anecdote of the three Racines became ſo much the ſubject of converſation, that a comedy of five acts, in verſe, was written by the Abbé du Boiſ which was repreſented at the Hotel de Burgogne, in 1652, under the title *Des trois Arontes*, and has ſerved as a model to ſome others of the ſame ſort as, *Les trois Gaſcons*, *Les trois Frères Rivaux*, *& Les trois Couſins*, performed on the Italian theatre.

OBSE

# OBSERVATIONS MADE IN A JOURNEY THROUGH SPAIN, BY A PRIVATE ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

## COMMUNICATED TO THE EDITOR IN TWO LETTERS.

## LETTER I.

SIR,

AFTER the peace of Verſailles, I had the honour to accompany a young Britiſh nobleman in his travels through the Spaniſh dominions; and at that time I wrote to a friend in London every obſervation I had made on the characters, manners, and cuſtoms of the Spaniards. According to my uſual cuſtom I took down the contents of my letters on this ſubject in ſhort-hand; and now, in conformity to the promiſe I made you, when you firſt mentioned to me the plan of your uſeful Magazine, I ſend you, from my journal, an exact copy of every particular circumſtance tranſmitted to my friend in that correſpondence, meriting the notice of your readers.

After having viſited the principal towns of the province of Rouſſillon, we bid adieu to that polite, gay, verſatile people the French, and began to contract our features into a conſtrained gravity of countenance adapted to the ſtately, ſolemn reception we expected to meet with from a Catalonian grandee to whom we were recommended. In that part of Catalonia which we traverſed to arrive at its capital, I ſaw nothing deſerving a moment's regard; but Barcelona, where we made a ſhort ſojourn, deſerves a few pages.

The city is large and well fortified, but the harbour is a very bad one; for in ſtormy weather, the ſhipping is by no means ſecure even within the port. The Catalans hate the Caſtillians mortally; and I believe there is no government in the world but they would prefer to the Spaniſh. Their repeated rebellions have teſtified this truth, but at length the court of Madrid has reduced them to ſuch abject ſlavery, that they have not the liberty to form any uſeleſs deſign to throw off the yoke; the citadel which commands the city and the harbour, is ſuch a formidable obſtacle to all ſecret diſpoſition to revolt, that the inhabitants entertain no hopes of tranquility but from humble obedience.

The citizens in all the towns of Catalonia are diſarmed, and the peaſants in the villages are narrowly watched, by a great number of regular forces diſperſed in different parts of the country. It is true all theſe precautions require great pains and attention on the part of the Spaniſh miniſtry; but there is an abſolute neceſſity for this rigorous conduct. In the laſt revolt at Barcelona, things were carried to ſuch an extremity, that the friars headed the rebels, mounted guard, relieved the ſoldiers in the moſt dangerous poſts, and animated them by their courageous example and exhortations, they even carried their ſacred relicks upon the ramparts; and very often the Spaniſh cannon took off at one ſtroke both the friar and his ſaint. The very nuns, notwithſtanding the weakneſs of their ſex, took part in the general inſurrection, for they hung out at the windows of their convents red ſilk ſtandards, to ſhew that they deſired no quarter might be given to the Caſtillians.

Let us now change the ſcene, and from the rigour of their government deſcend to the peaceful manners of the inhabitants in common life. The women in this country are more free than in other parts of Spain. Duennas and Jalouſies (a ſort of box placed before the windows with ſmall holes bored in it, ſo that the ladies may ſee paſſengers, but cannot themſelves be ſeen) all badges of mean ſuſpicions are deſtroyed, or at leaſt what remains there, are ſo idly precautious, as to ſerve only as an uſeleſs ceremonial. The great number of French and Flemings eſtabliſhed at Barcelona; the quantity of troops in garriſon, all of whom are Walloons, have accuſtomed the Catalans to bear with the infidelity of their wives. There are indeed ſome few huſbands of the ancient jealous diſpoſition; but their vigilance and miſtruſt only haſten their misfortune. Gallantry in this city is become an epidemical diſeaſe brought in here by the French;

but though the progreſs of intrigue is as ſucceſsful and extenſive in Spain as in France, yet the means of obtaining the deſired end differ widely. In France, a lover declares himſelf openly, follows his miſtreſs to the opera, to all public places, and to parties of company in private houſes; in ſhort, every rendezvous for polite amuſement, every ſplendid feaſt, and almoſt every family entertainment, gives him a fair opportunity to form his connexions. In Spain, the ſucceſs of the gallant depends on concealing the ſenſations of his breaſt from the public, in being diſcreet and ſecret, even at the hazard of life. The churches are the only places for commencing and carrying on an intrigue, in order to bring it to a happy iſſue. The mother accompanies her daughter, and the huſband his wife, to all places of entertainment; but women of all ſtations go alone to their devotions; ſo that every ſaint's day ſupplies the place of a play or a ball; for under the veil of piety, the lover finds himſelf indemnified for all reſtraints. The firſt meeting, and the final concluſion of all criminal contracts happen in churches; there the bargain is made, which is executed afterwards at the houſes of women who are called devout, and paſs for ſaints, and to whoſe houſes young perſons may reſort without ſcandal. Moſt of the Spaniſh ladies have one or more of theſe venerable female friends, whoſe apartments are covered with Agnus Dei, and ſkulls. A huſband would be looked upon as a fool, or even as a heretic, who ſhould ſuſpect that Donna Mendoca, or Donna Valcabra, both devout women of the ſiſterhood of St. Francis, could be capable of ſo vile an action, as lending their aſſiſtance to a criminal intrigue. Beſides, theſe pious ſouls are regarded as already beatified, and they keep up a conſtant cloſe correſpondence with the Cordeliers who confeſs them, and with whom they are aſſociated. As for the Spaniſh friars in general, they do not ſtand upon ceremony, but are received with open arms in the houſes of perſons of all ranks, enjoying as many, or more privileges than the maſters; owing to which they are more inſolent, ignorant, and debauched than thoſe of any other kingdom. If children were to come into the world with ſome particular mark, denoting their true fathers, one half of the Spaniards would be found to belong to the prieſts and friars. But one circumſtance is remarkably ſingular; though the ſecular prieſts and the monks lead the moſt looſe, diſorderly lives; the Spaniſh biſhops in general are an ornament to their high ſtations, and by the integrity of their manners, and the ſanctity of their examples, would do honour to the pureſt religion upon earth. Theſe pontiffs are the only perſons in Spain not ſubject to the tribunal of the inquiſition, which makes all the reſt of the ſubjects of this monarchy tremble.

I have added to my air of gravity an affected ſilence on my arrival here, as I found the inhabitants great œconomiſts of words; it ſuits with their natural reſerve and melancholy, which I am told increaſes as you approach Madrid, ſo that I expect to ſee there a ſet of weeping citizens. However, even here, I have met with ſomething to divert me in a place where I went to be affected with ſorrow. A company of comedians arrived in this city; and I was aſſured that they were all excellent, but eſpecially the principal performer, who had withdrawn from Madrid upon ſome diſguſt. Our Spaniſh friends preſſed us to be preſent at the repreſentation of a new tragedy, intitled, *The Death of Alexis*; *or, The Pattern of Chaſtity*.

Judge of my ſurprize when I ſaw on the ſtage two comedians in the habit of friars, and found that they were to repreſent the chief perſonages of the drama; but the ſubject of this tragedy correſponded with the dignity of the characters.

Alexis, the hero of the piece, was a Roman knight, who being a great admirer of celibacy, leaves his wife abruptly on the wedding night, and after wandering about from place to place, at length arrived at his father's houſe, where he is not known; but being received as an object of charity into a wretched chamber, he there expires: a note found in his hand after his deceaſe, diſcovers him to his unhappy father; but the paper cannot be forced from him, and dead as he is, he will not deliver it to any perſon but the pope, who arrives with his whole court to receive the note, and his pompous entry terminates the piece. Alexis, in the

the beginning of the firſt act, is only eighteen years of age, and in the fifth he is two and forty: the unities of place and action were juſt as well obſerved; and, upon the whole, I do not think it poſſible to carry abſurdity and ſtupid prejudice to a greater length; not that the Spaniards are not in poſſeſſion of ſome good pieces; but the generality of the people do not reliſh them. They had rather ſee St. James or St. Philip on the ſtage, than Achilles or Agamemnon; and the ſcourging of St. Francis excites more tears than the diſtreſs of Andromache, or the deſpair of Hermione. Every thing in this country muſt have the air of devotion, or rather ſuperſtition: even during the repreſentation of the piece juſt mentioned, I heard a bell ring, and immediately all the ſpectators fell upon their knees, the comedians ſet the example, and the two actors who were upon the ſtage in the middle of the ſcene ſtopped, moved their lips, and muttered ſome words in a whiſper with the reſt of the people; this ceremony over, they all got up, and the play went on. On enquiring, I was told this was an office of devotion, called the Angelus, which I believe none but the Spaniards would have thought of performing at ſuch a time and in ſuch a place. But the myſtery of this farce is, that a certain convent enjoys the privilege of this tranſitory devotion, and a deputation of the friars who receive money for it at the door (under pretext of relieving the poor) by this method ſhare part of the profits of the theatre: this deduction from their revenue excepted, the comedians enjoy the ſame rights as the reſt of the citizens. They do not live excommunicated, as in France, nor are they denied the funeral ſervice at their death; but they do not erect monuments to their memory, as it is practiſed in England; by obſerving a medium between the two extremes, the Spaniards in this particular ſhew a degree of moderation highly laudable.

During two months reſidence in Spain, I have had more occaſion to reflect on the pride and ignorance of mankind, than any other country in Europe would have furniſhed me in two years. The road from Barcelona to Madrid is the moſt frequented of any in this country; and yet a traveller is often in want of every neceſſary in ſeveral places. Far from finding any inns like thoſe on the roads through France, or England, you only meet with wretched Ventas (paltry taverns) they are large houſes almoſt in ruins, and in which there are three or four bedſteads in the middle of paltry garrets. A weary traveller on his arrival at one of theſe miſerable reſting places finds nothing to eat; he muſt ſend to buy bread at the baker's, and meat at the butcher's; and if he has no ſervant he muſt go to market himſelf, for the landlord would not diſcompoſe himſelf for a prince, and would think himſelf diſhonoured if he was to make one advance beyond the line of his duty, which is confined within very narrow bounds. Nothing but neceſſity can induce a man to travel in Spain; he muſt be an ideot if he makes the tour of this country from mere curioſity, unleſs he has a deſign to publiſh memoirs of the extravagancies of human nature. In that caſe, he cannot do better, for he will find every where—pride, baſeneſs, poverty, ignorance, bigotry, ſuperſtition, and ridiculous ceremony. This is a faithful abſtract of the character of the Spaniards; and though we frequently ſee accounts printed in foreign countries, that the preſent race are not like thoſe of former times; aſſure yourſelf that they only confound ſtrangers eſtabliſhed in Spain with the original natives. It is true indeed that the court is greatly altered, eſpecially ſince the alliance with France, called the family compact; which has excited the grandees (who in every country are ſlaves to ambition) to imitate the French manners, and to throw off the Spaniſh habit, as well as the ancient cuſtoms and etiquettes of their country; but the common people, the citizens, and the middling gentry, are juſt the ſame oſtentatious, ſolemn, vain, poor wretches they were in the time of Philip II.

It is hardly credible to what lengths the Spaniſh people carry their pride; it would aſtoniſh you to ſee on holidays a croud of workmen, who for want of bread have faſted half the week, walking gravely through the ſtreets in black ſilk clothes, with ſwords by their ſides, and ſaluting one another with honourable titles. When a peaſant meets another in the fields, he ſalutes him in a grave, emphatical ſtile, and

ſays to him, adieu, my lord; the other ſeriouſly returns this civility, and the affair paſſes with as much ceremony as if it had been the interview of two powerful monarchs on the confines of their reſpective dominions. You will eaſily conceive that ſo proud a people will ſometimes be mutinous; however, we muſt do the populace the juſtice to ſay, that upon theſe occaſions they have ſhown more ſpirit and reſolution than their governors; under Charles II. the court having publiſhed an ordinance fixing the price of ſhoes, the reſpectable fraternity of ſhoe-makers of the city of Madrid preſented a requeſt to the preſident of the council of Caſtile, by which they required that the matter ſhould be put upon its ancient footing, but he did not diſpatch the buſineſs ſo expeditiouſly as they expected, upon which they took their benches and their laſts under their arms, and ſeated themſelves under the window of the king's palace, crying out, *long live the king, and periſh all bad miniſters!* The king, ſurpriſed at ſuch extraordinary and unexpected muſic, came to the window, and taking a view of this formidable body of mutineers, he ſent for the preſident of the council, who ſaw himſelf reduced to the neceſſity of permitting them to make ſhoes as uſual of as bad leather as they ſhould think proper, and at their own price.

When you reflect on the reſources of this ancient kingdom, and the immenſe revenues in particular, brought home annually from the mines of Mexico, you cannot but wonder at the inconſiderable figure it has made for ſome time in the hiſtory of Europe; but if you were to be upon the ſpot, your ſurpriſe would inſtantly ceaſe, for you would be convinced, that pride and lazineſs baniſh the uſeleſs arts, and all induſtrious labour, the ſources of the relative riches of a nation.

The natives of Spain neither raiſe any thing they eat, nor manufacture any thing they wear; this, in a few words, is a ſolution to a paradoxical aſſertion, "they are poor in the poſſeſſion of great wealth." All the money that comes into the kingdom is ſcarce ſufficient to counterpoiſe the evils of pride and lazineſs. The French and Flemings, who reſort to Spain to ſerve the haughty Dons with every commodity they want for home conſumption, it is computed, carry out of the kingdom two thirds of the vaſt ſums brought into it annually in the Galleons.

It is inconceivable what numbers of induſtrious foreigners are to be found in Spain, who cultivate their lands, build their houſes, and perform all the ſervile offices of life; for a Spaniard would think himſelf diſgraced for ever, if he was to aſſiſt in any ſuch occupations. The Walloon regiments in the ſervice of the crown, obſerving the indolence of thoſe people, invite their brethren and friends to come and ſettle amonſt them, and when they have amaſſed a few piſtoles, which in the hands of a frugal Fleming make a ſmall capital to carry on ſome profitable art or trade, they take leave of the Don Diegos, and Don Sanchos, and return home well ſatisfied with their journey. A French writer calculates, that no leſs than eighty thouſand foreigners, (chiefly French and Flemiſh) come in and go out of Spain in this manner, and that ſcarce one carries away leſs than ſeven or eight piſtoles yearly.

The great quantity of friars in this country, and the veneration they are held in, is another cauſe why the lands are badly cultivated, and that vaſt tracts lie fallow. The prieſts here are always in the right, and under the pretexts of Judaiſm, witchcraft, blaſphemy, or ſome other falſe accuſation whoever will not bend the knee to monaſtic idols, are ſure to be plundered of their property, and to be delivered afterwards to the inquiſition, to be puniſhed for incurring the diſpleaſure of thoſe holy robbers, who in reality have no quarrel with them, but coveting their property, take this method to get poſſeſſion, and then to ſilence the complaints of the oppreſſed.

Hitherto I have chiefly confined my remarks to the commonalty and the friars, I will now endeavour to draw the characters of the nobles and grandees. In general, the nobility of this country make idleneſs one of their chief privileges. A ſimple nobleman in Spain is a very abſtemious man, but it is either through poverty or lazineſs: he is haughty, grave, and ignorant, prejudiced to an exceſs in favour of himſelf and his native country, heartily deſpiſing all others, and doing the French the honour of hating them mortally;

tally; he ſeldom embraces the profeſſion of arms, but moſt commonly paſſes his time between the city and the village where he was born, ſolely occupied in reading old romances, and the works of St. Thereſia, or ſome ſuch viſionary, ſervilely ſubmiſſive to the friars, and born the ſlave of the female ſex; behold the portrait of a Spaniſh nobleman.

The grandees of Spain carry their pride and indolence to the greateſt exceſs, as far ſurpaſſing the ſimple nobles, as they do the citizens. One remarkable ſtory will give you a clearer idea of their vanity, than all the deſcriptive narratives I can give you of what paſſes under my own obſervation.

In the reign of Philip V. the pride of the grandees was mortified beyond all example, by the elevation of a perſon of mean condition to that dignity.

Valenzuela had been the page of the Duke de Infantado; his maſter dying, he was left without a patron, and was reduced to poverty; when by means of a friar he procured a trifling place in the royal palace. He was young, handſome, and of an enterpriſing genius: with theſe talents he won the affections of a German lady, called Donna Eugenia, the queen's principal confidante; a cloſe connexion enſued, and Donna Eugenia, reſolved to make the fortune of her lover, publickly married him; after which ſhe ſo powerfully availed herſelf of the aſcendancy ſhe had gained over the will of the queen regent, that from poſt to poſt ſhe raiſed him at laſt to the firſt dignity of the kingdom, for ſhe made him a grandee of Spain of the firſt claſs, with the double key.

This promotion was a mortal blow given to the reſt of the grandees, who were ſo ſtruck with the news, that they had not the ſtrength to complain of the injury done to their corps. They were quite ſtupified, and after looking at each other like ſtatues, when they aſſembled together upon this melancholy event, they only at length broke out into this uſeleſs exclamation, "Valenzuela is a grandee!—*O tempora, O mores!*" however, one of their order was more ſenſibly affected; for he took to his bed, ſhut out the light of the ſun, which had ſhone on this baſe deed, and continued this life for ten years, at the expiration of which he died, without having quitted his chamber in all this time. When his *valet de chambre* came into his room, he uſed to aſk him daily, "what weather is it?" and when this queſtion was anſwered, he put a ſecond, "is my butcher made a grandee of Spain?" No, my lord, the ſervant would reply. "Well then, ſhut the window cloſe," added the wounded deer, and thus ended the buſineſs of the day.

The fortune of Valenzuela, which occaſioned the lunacy of this lord, was as ſhort as it was rapid. The queen, his protectreſs, was baniſhed the court, and ordered to retire to a convent at Toledo, as ſoon as Charles came of age; and her favourite was exiled to the Phillippine Iſlands, after being diveſted of all his honours and employments, and forced from a church in which he had taken refuge.

But the ruin of Valenzuela, though it ſeemed to repair the affront done to the dignity of the haughty grandees, ſubjected them to a freſh mortification; for the pope being informed that ſome of theſe lords had, with their own hands, taken the diſgraced favourite from the altar; excommunicated all thoſe who had been guilty of this ſacrilege; and in order to remove this curſe, they were obliged to march through the ſtreets like criminals in their ſhirts, with halters round their necks, to the palace of the Nuncio Mollini, who gave each of them a few gentle ſcourges on the back, and thus humbled the pride of Spain, by Italian arrogance.

I would now proceed from the grandees to the ſovereigns; and when I have once introduced you to the Spaniſh court, you may be aſſured of a fund of entertainment; but this muſt be reſerved for another opportunity, as I am already but too ſenſible that the extraordinary length of this letter may, in ſome meaſure, defeat the deſign, which is to amuſe your leiſure hours, while I add to the valuable knowledge you have already acquired by your ſtrong attachment to polite ſtudies.

T. M.

[*To be continued.*]

SENTIMENTAL

# SENTIMENTAL REFLECTIONS ON LOVE.

*——In Solitude*
*What happineſs! who can enjoy alone,*
*Or all enjoying; what contentment find!*

MILTON's Paradiſe Loſt.

THAT affection, or reciprocal paſſion, which unites two perſons, is called love. Love is a paſſion ſo neceſſary among mankind, that without it they would ſoon be reduced to nothing. The deſire of the one ſex for the other, ſerves to perfect them both; it makes happy unions and amiable ſocieties; but this is only the caſe when reaſon preſides over and directs it. Guided by a wicked paſſion, it every day cauſes adulteries, inceſts, perjuries and many other evils of the ſame caſt. If you have naturally a tender affectionate heart, do not endeavour to make it inſenſible; but fix your affections upon proper objects, upon ſuch as may not endanger the loſs of your virtue; or rather love only thoſe who are virtuous, and thereby your propenſity for love will be no leſs ſatisfied. What am I ſaying? It could never exiſt but imperfectly without that precaution. There is no friendſhip without virtue. The union of two lovers without virtue and good morals is not love, but an odious aſſociation, which engages them in a commerce of vices, and eſtabliſhes between them a reciprocal participation of infamy. Morals need fear nothing from love: it cannot but perfect and better them. Love renders the heart leſs fierce, the temper more eaſy, and the diſpoſition more complaiſant. Moſt people are accuſtomed to ſubmit to the inclination or will of the perſon beloved, they contract by this, the glorious habit of curbing their deſires, to conform their inclinations to places, occaſions, and perſons. But morals are not equally ſafe when we are troubled with thoſe ſenſual deſires which brutiſh men confound with love. Love is a vice only in vicious hearts. Fire, a ſubſtance pure in itſelf, emits ſtinking vapours while it is conſuming infected matter; in the ſame manner, if love is nouriſhed by vices, it only produces ſhameful deſires; it only forms criminal deſigns, and is only followed by troubles, cares and misfortunes; but let it be produced in an honeſt, upright, and virtuous heart, and kindled by an object adorned as well with virtues as charms; ſuch love is not at all deſerving of cenſure. God, far from being angry at it, approves of it: he has made objects amiable only that they ſhould be beloved.

A certain perſon once aſked Zeno, if wiſe men ought to love? a very curious queſtion this; but Zeno, without heſitation, immediately replied, "if the wiſe did not love, the fine ladies would be very unhappy." The union of love and innocence ſeems to be a paradiſe on earth: it is the greateſt felicity and the moſt happy ſtate of life.

The advantages ariſing from love are, 1. The propagation of the ſpecies. 2. Happy unions. 3. Advantageous alliances. 4. Happineſs, if rightly managed. 5. Amiable ſocieties. And, 6. The taming or curbing the paſſions.

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*Picture of ſenſual Love.*

DAMON has upright intentions; he is deeply ſmitten and ſincerely in love with Phyllis; this may be eaſily ſeen by the deſcription he gives of her accompliſhments. One thing is yet wanting; he mentions nothing concerning her virtue or morals, her temper or behaviour; but theſe are not the objects of his love; ſhe is endued with a grace and attraction that enchants him; ſhe is full of ſprightlineſs and humour, that is enough for him; he knows no greater happineſs than that of enjoying her. Lighted and illuminated by her ſparkling eyes he is in raptures; abſent from her, he languiſhes and is conſumed with cares. Would you think that this eagerneſs and ardour are nothing leſs than love? Damon does not ſuſpect it; he thinks really that he is deeply in love with her. But you may eaſily perceive whence his error proceeds, that which he takes for love is only the brutal deſire of enjoyment.

*Picture*

*Picture of true Love.*

CLARA is young, handſome, and virtuous; Corydon is about the ſame age with her, genteelly made, brave, witty, and well behaved. They ſaw one another at a neighbour's; they immediately, by a powerful charm as it were, fixed their eyes and minds upon one another. The hour of departing ſoon came; they ſaluted each other reſpectfully, and ſpoke ſome obliging things. Three days paſſed before they met again, Corydon became bolder, and ventured to enter into diſcourſe with her; he had had before only a glimpſe of her virtues; he now ſaw the beauties of her mind, the honeſty of her heart, and the ſimplicity of her manners. He was ſenſible of the love he had for her, and did not deſpair of one day calling her his own He declared his paſſion to her in theſe words: "Amiable Clara! the ſentiment which attaches me to you is not mere eſteem; it is love, the moſt lively, and the moſt ardent love. I find I cannot live without you; could you, without reluctancy, reſolve to make me happy?"

A coquette would have affected anger at ſuch a declaration as this. Clara heard her lover without interrupting him; anſwered him with goodnature, and permitted him to hope. She did not even put his conſtancy to a long trial. The happineſs for which he longed was only deferred till they could make the neceſſary preparations. The articles of the contract were eaſily ſettled between the parties; intereſt had no ſhare in it: the chief thing was the mutual gift of their hearts, and that condition was fulfilled before hand. What will be the fate of this new married pair? the happieſt that mortals can find on earth. No pleaſure is to be compared with thoſe which affect the heart, and there is none which affect it ſo agreeably as the bliſs of loving and being beloved.

D. M.

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# PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the preſent Seſſion of Parliament, begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the 20th of* November, 1777. *Being the Fourth Seſſion of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

*(Continued from p. 223.)*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tueſday, May 5.*

LORD NORTH delivered a meſſage from his majeſty, acquainting the Houſe that the preſent critical ſituation of public affairs required an extraordinary proviſion, in caſe of any ſudden emergency during the receſs of parliament, and therefore his majeſty deſired a vote of credit. *Sir George Yonge* objected, till the miniſtry ſhould give a more ſatisfactory account of the meaſures taken by adminiſtration for the defence of the kingdom, and ſtate the probable emergencies for which the vote of credit might be wanted. This brought on a ſhort debate, in the courſe of which *Mr. Townſhend*, and *Mr. Pulteney* complained of the indolence and negligence of the miniſtry in delaying our fleets, and not ſending out a ſingle ſhip to watch the motions of the Toulon fleet, though they had received timely intelligence of its ſailing, and the wind was fair for putting a fleet to ſea; the meſſage, however, was referred to the committee of ſupply, and the next day a vote of credit was reſolved upon for one million, after a ſmart debate on the ſame ſubject, but neither ſo ſpirited nor ample as that in the Houſe of Lords, on the following Thurſday, we ſhall therefore only juſt mention Mr. Burke's portrait of Lord North; he ſtyled him the nodding Palinurus, who had trifled away the favourable winds of fortune, had laſhed the rudder faſt, and left the ſtate veſſel to run adrift in the midſt of the ſtorm; and he ſeemed to propheſy that Sir William Howe's army would ſoon be reduced to the ſame ſituation as General Burgoyne's. On the 7th, the Houſe agreed to the reſolution of the committee and paſſed the vote of credit.

HOUSE

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Thurſday, May 7.*

THE *Duke of Richmond* propoſed the following motion:

"That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, requeſting that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to order the ſecretaries of ſtate, the lord high admiral, or any other officers of the crown, who ſhall have received ſuch information, to lay before the Houſe the papers relative to the intelligence received, concerning the equipment of the Toulon fleet and their deſtination." His grace ſaid, he was ſorry to enter into an enquiry which would tend to fix an oblique imputation upon the firſt lord of the admiralty, in the abſence of that lord; but in ſuch perilous moments as the preſent, no reſpect for individuals ought to impede any inveſtigation. It had always been conſidered as a fundamental principle in the naval politicks of this kingdom, that when we were engaged in a war with France, a conſiderable fleet ſhould be ſtationed near Gibraltar. The ſituation of the two French ports of Toulon and Breſt was ſuch, that by the help of a fleet of equal ſtrength in the bay of Gibraltar, we could always oppoſe the conjunction of theſe two fleets, and ſo ſecure our channel. This was the peculiar advantage which reſulted from the poſſeſſion of this fort. It was a very inferior circumſtance, that it gave us a power of invading Spain. Its moſt material and beſt property was that of tending by occaſioning the diviſion of the two parts of the fleet, to the prevention of an invaſion. But ſo much had this old maxim been violated, which had been practiſed to the advantage of the nation by almoſt all its admirals, that there was not at this time in Gibraltar more than one frigate, and he believed not above one more veſſel of any ſort. It might perhaps be urged in vindication of this neglect, that we have not veſſels ſufficient for the purpoſes of protecting our coaſt, and of detaching a ſquadron to Gibraltar. With what face could the firſt lord of the admiralty make that obſervation? He, who had pronounced in this Houſe, that no perſon was fit to manage that high department, who did not always keep a fleet equal to the united ones of France and Spain. There were, he ſaid, before him two of the greateſt examples of miniſterial neglect, that had ever been ſhown in any country, or at any time. The firſt he had commented upon, the ſecond was ſtill of a more atrocious nature. Diſpatches had been received, that the Toulon fleet had ſet ſail, and although the immediate exiſtence of almoſt all our army depended on its deſtination, no meaſure had been taken in conſequence, till three days after the receipt of the intelligence. There was but one miniſter in town, the reſt were employed in oſtentatious parade, or on parties of pleaſure, to the neglect of their duty at ſo critical a period. By this ſhameful want of attention, the opportunity was loſt, the wind was changed, and Monſ. D'Eſtaing might be giving terms to General Howe, whilſt our fleet was at anchor in the channel. Why were not ſome frigates diſmiſſed to obſerve their route? No one precaution had been taken. The receipt, however, of theſe diſpatches might perhaps be an erroneous report, calculated to traduce the reputation of miniſters. He called, therefore, upon the ſecretary of ſtate to ſpeak to the truth of the fact. The motion that he intended to propoſe, and the imputation he had laid upon miniſters, were both conſequences of this intelligence; and if it was falſe he would withdraw his charge and his motion. He knew, he ſaid, that the Houſe was fond of precedent, and although he himſelf ſet no value upon it when great exigencies were the cauſe of political meaſures, yet it might pleaſe them to be aſſured that his preſent motion was taken from one made in the laſt war, on an occaſion nearly ſimilar to the preſent.

*Lord Weymouth* ſaid, it was not his deſign to purſue his grace through the ſeries of imputations that had been inſinuated againſt the management of the naval department, he would therefore confine himſelf to the exculpation of thoſe cenſures wherein he was perſonally concerned, and to the motion. For his own part, he had not abſented himſelf, during the receſs, ſo far from London, as to be out of the way of receiving the moſt expeditious intelligence. The diſpatches in queſtion were indeed received on the 27th, but a more authentic account did not arrive till the 29th, on which day a conſe-

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quent meaſure was taken. The fleet had not ſailed, but the reaſon was, that they were detained by little unavoidable preparations, which unfortunately took up ſo much time, that the wind changed, and their ſubſequent detention was certainly owing to no other cauſe but the ſame, namely, contrary winds. As for the motion, he ſaid, he objected to it, becauſe in the firſt place it differed materially from any precedent on record; when ſuch papers had been aſked for, it was always in a period of actual war. He did not mean to ſuggeſt hopes that we might not have war; but then our not being in that ſituation at preſent, was with him a ſtrong argument againſt a meaſure that would appear almoſt equivalent to a declaration. Beſides, in every other caſe, the requeſt for thoſe papers had been an event after an event; a meaſure taken after an action which had happened, and a meaſure too, taken ſubſequent to a proper enquiry; in the preſent inſtance neither of theſe circumſtances had taken place. His ſtrongeſt objection, however, conſiſted in this, that by moving for all the papers that concerned the deſtination of the Toulon fleet, his grace alſo moved for an open explanation of our meaſures in conſequence, for the one was very intimately comprehended with the other: nothing certainly could be more impolitic than ſuch an expoſition at this period, and convinced of this, he would oppoſe to the utmoſt this motion as it ſtood. He therefore moved the previous queſtion.

The *Duke of Richmond* replied, that he had heard no exculpation of the miniſtry. He had received letters from Paris, dated the 17th of laſt month, where the news of the Toulon expedition was publickly talked of, and yet it was not heard of in London, officially, till the 27th; this want of expedition in ſuch diſpatches was very culpable. The fleet, it was ſaid, wanted ſome preparation. The firſt lord of the admiralty ſhould bluſh to have it ſaid; he ought to have kept the fleet, at a time when ſudden dangers were to be apprehended, in perpetual readineſs. He ſaid, he was informed, that the whole fleet aſſembled at Spithead, added to that at Chatham, and all the other ports, did not conſtitute the number that had been ſaid, ſo early in the ſeſſion as the beginning of November, to be then fit for ſervice. The noble lord in the naval department had affirmed, that there were thirty-five veſſels in immediate readineſs, and ſeven more which would be fit for ſea in a very ſhort time. His grace was informed, that the whole Engliſh fleet on this ſide the Atlantic, did not, at this time, amount to that number. That noble lord had deceived the nation, and his deception was a common imputation on all adminiſtration, as it ought to have been a part of their duty, to ſuffer no ſuch impoſition in ſubjects of ſuch importance. Nothing could be more injudicious than collecting all the fleet to one place, and preventing it by that means, from immediately procuring ſuch kind of neceſſaries.

The fleet at Portſmouth were by no means fit to put to ſea; they wanted many articles, beer in particular; the want of beer was ſo univerſal, it was the general ſubject of complaint. That he had himſelf enquired about it, and found that the public brewery there could only furniſh enough for the daily conſumption of 17,000 men; whereas there were 21,000 now on board the fleet at Portſmouth. This circumſtance was not more diſtreſſing than unaccountable. The firſt lord of the admiralty had been furniſhed moſt amply with money, he could therefore have no excuſe for not having got a ſufficient ſtore of beer ready. At preſent the ſhips were obliged to be ſupplied in part from London, and from other places. This was the more amazing, as there were breweries in Southampton, and other neighbouring towns and villages, from whence beer might have been procured.

He did not think it (the times were an apology for plainneſs) altogether prudent in his majeſty to be taking journies, and thereby impeding the induſtry of the workmen. The ſight of the king was always a ſhow to common people, but the period was too ſerious for diverſion. The motion he had the honour to propoſe had been objected to, becauſe it was not an event after an event. The noble lord, in this argument, availed himſelf of an advantage taken from ſuperficial appearances; we were not indeed really at war, that is, war was not declared; but ſurely it could not be ſeriouſly contended that we

we ought to act at preſent as if we were abſolutely at peace. It was always incumbent on England, whenever ſhe ſaw France and Spain making formidable and unuſual preparations, without having a viſible aim on any other part of Europe, to provide immediately againſt it, as the ſure prelude of hoſtilities againſt herſelf. It was alſo ſaid, that this was not a meaſure made ſubſequent to enquiry, and that it was therefore premature. When was the enquiry to be made? Were we to wait till we received the ſad tidings of Gen. Howe's capitulation, before we ventured on any meaſure of enmity? The laſt argument, however, which was urged had great weight with it; ſomething of our deſign might poſſibly be collected from a diſcovery of the intended deſtination of the Toulon fleet; he would not therefore inſiſt on this part of his motion, but would omit that part of it, "and their deſtination." The motion being read in this ſtate, was agreed to *nem. con.* and the addreſs ordered to be preſented to his majeſty.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Friday, May 8.*

IN a committee of the whole Houſe a converſation aroſe on filling up the blanks of the annual act for regiſtering the prices of corn at the ſeveral market towns of the kingdom; it turned upon the utility of the town regiſters, when Mr. Gaſcoyne convinced the committee, that this part of the act had opened a door to various frauds and monopolies, upon which a motion was made for ſtriking out the clauſe, and upon a diviſion it was carried by a conſiderable majority.

Upon the Speaker's reſuming the chair, *Sir William Meredith* moved an addreſs to his majeſty, ſimilar to the Duke of Richmond's in the other Houſe: a very ſhort debate aroſe on an amendment propoſed by Mr. Baker, to change the words, *had failed*, for *failing*, which was rejected on a diviſion, and the original motion paſſed by a majority of only two votes.

The Houſe then reſolved itſelf into a committee on the bill for allowing the direct importation of certain commodities from our colonies and Weſt-India iſlands into the kingdom of Ireland; againſt which ſeveral petitions had been preſented to the Houſe from Liverpool, Briſtol, and other trading towns of England; whereupon counſel were ordered to be heard and witneſſes to be examined at the bar in ſupport of theſe petitions, and Meſſrs. Lee and Campbell opened the buſineſs this day for the Liverpool petitioners, and then the committee adjourned further proceedings till Monday.

*Monday, May 11.* On the third reading of the Inſolvent Debtors bill, an amendment was propoſed and carried unanimouſly, reſtricting the time of receiving the benefit of the act to the 12th of February laſt; whereas it allowed perſons to be cleared, as it ſtood at the firſt and ſecond reading, who ſhould be in priſon or held to bail for debt before the 25th of June next; by this alteration thouſands of debtors cannot be diſcharged who expected it.

The committee on the Iriſh bill proceeded in the examination of the Liverpool witneſſes till near eleven at night, when they adjourned; and as ſoon as the Houſe was reſumed, *Colonel Barre* moved an humble addreſs to his majeſty, requeſting that the remains of the late Earl of Chatham (who died about ten in the morning) might be interred at the public expence. He was ſeconded by *Mr. Thomas Townſhend*, and both theſe gentlemen made pathetic ſpeeches upon the occaſion, which do honour to their patriotic ſentiments, to their feelings as men, and to their gratitude as good ſubjects and citizens of the ſtate. *Mr. Rigby* could not avoid declaring his conviction of the great abilities of Lord Chatham, and of the eminent ſervices he had performed for his country; but, with his uſual art, he made an attempt to get rid of the motion, by propoſing another for a monument, as the propereſt token of national reſpect for the deceaſed. *Mr. Dunning*, perceiving his deſign, very judiciouſly obſerved, that the two motions were compatible with each other, and therefore he propoſed an amendment, by adding, after the words interred, "and a monument erected at the public expence." *Lord North*, who had left the Houſe before this buſineſs commenced, returned, and declared his opinion in favour of the amendment, which he hoped would be carried unanimouſly,

nimouſly. The queſtion then being put upon the amendment, it paſſed accordingly. The original motion thus amended, was then put in the following words: "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, requeſting that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions that the remains of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, be interred at the public expence; and that a monument be erected in the collegiate church of St. Peter, Weſtminſter, to the memory of that great and excellent ſtateſman, with an inſcription expreſſive of the ſentiments of the people on ſo great and irreparable a loſs; and to aſſure his majeſty that this Houſe will make good the expence attending the ſame."

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Tueſday, May* 12.

THE *Earl of Effingham* moved, "that a committee be appointed to examine into the accounts of the expenditure of the public money for the laſt ſeven years; and that the committee do continue ſitting during the prorogation of parliament, and at all other times, till the buſineſs be finiſhed." Though the motion appeared to be general, yet his lordſhip, in an explanatory ſpeech, confined it to the expences of the admiralty department within that period; and complained of great want of œconomy in the adminiſtration of our naval affairs.

His lordſhip enumerated ſundry articles of what he called unneceſſary expence, waſte, and profuſion; and declared, that in the courſe of ſeven years they amounted to 11,000,000l. unaccounted for; not that he ſuppoſed all that money to be ſunk, but it had not been appropriated to the particular purpoſes for which it was granted. He ſeemed to think the great increaſe of clerks in the Navy Office, made in the year 1773, which was an additional charge of 10,000l. *per annum*, an unneceſſary burthen; he mentioned upwards of 30,000l. being granted for the repair of a man of war, ſtill unfit for ſervice, when it coſts only 29,000l. to build a new ſhip of the ſame rate. In fine, his lordſhip threw out many reflections on the firſt lord of the admiralty, as a profuſe miniſter, amongſt others, he noticed large ſums expended on Greenwich hoſpital, which was already ſo liberally provided for, that any extraordinary expences beſtowed, eſpecially on decorations and additional buildings at this time, when the public expences ran ſo high, was abſurd and extravagant.

The *Earl of Sandwich*, as firſt lord of the admiralty, made a direct reply to the complaints ſtated in Lord Effingham's ſpeech, conſidering them as levelled againſt him. He accounted for the increaſe of the navy debt, by the ſituation of the national affairs which required premiums to be given for ſailors, purchaſes to be made of veſſels, and a variety of other expences not generally underſtood. The additional number of clerks in the Navy Office, was owing to the buſineſs of that office in time of war, requiring more hands than in time of peace. With reſpect to any ſum voted for the repair of any particular ſhip, it was always at the diſcretion of the Admiralty; if they thought another, upon examination, more proper for the ſervice, to give it the preference; and provided the ſum was actually applied to the repair of the ſhip judged to be beſt for immediate ſervice, the purpoſe was anſwered for which the money was granted. The additional ſum of 6000l. given to Greenwich hoſpital, his lordſhip ſaid, was trifling, conſidering the additional number of diſabled ſeamen received into it; but if, upon the whole, any monies had been erroneouſly, improperly, or laviſhly expended, he thought an examination of the accounts would commence with more propriety in the Houſe of Commons, where they were granted, for which reaſons he was againſt the motion; and the queſtion being put, it was rejected by a great majority.

The *Earl of Shelburne* then moved, that the Houſe be ſummoned to attend the funeral of the late Earl of Chatham. *Lord Hillſborough* oppoſed the motion, not from any diſreſpect to the memory of the deceaſed, who had been an ornament to that Houſe, but becauſe it was unprecedented, being an honour never conferred but on the manes of princes. The queſtion being put, the motion was thrown out by a majority of only *one* vote.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Wedneſday, May* 13.

*Lord North* delivered a meſſage from his majeſty, informing the Houſe, that proper directions ſhould be given for Lord Chatham's funeral, agreeable to their requeſt.

*Lord John Cavendiſh* took this opportunity to remind the Houſe, that the immortal Chatham had ſignalized himſelf as much by his diſintereſtedneſs, as by his zeal and abilities, the conſequence of which was, that he had made no proviſion for his family, while he devoted his time and ſervices to the public welfare, and therefore hoped the gratitude of the Houſe would be extended to his deſcendants. *Lord North* acknowledged the propriety of the propoſition, and declared he would ſupport with pleaſure, any motion that might be made in favour of the family. *Mr. Thomas Townſhend* then moved an addreſs to his majeſty, "that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to make ſuch a laſting proviſion for the family of the late William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, as his majeſty in his wiſdom and liberality ſhould think fit, as a mark of the ſenſe the nation entertains of the ſervices done to the kingdom by that able ſtateſman; and to aſſure his majeſty that the Houſe would make good the ſame." *Lord Nugent*, *Colonel Barre*, *Mr. Montague*, and other gentlemen, ſupported this motion, and enforced the propriety of a liberal ſettlement on the family, by affectionate and pathetic declamations on the unrivalled abilities and merits of the departed ſtateſman; after which the motion paſſed unanimouſly.

The Speaker then left the chair, and the Houſe went into a committee of ſupply, and *Lord North* moved, that a ſum not exceeding 13,000l. ſhould be granted for maintaining the forts and ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa. *Mr. Temple Luttrell* oppoſed it on this principle, that the like ſum voted for that purpoſe laſt year, had not been properly applied; on the contrary, the fortifications all along the coaſt were in a ruinous condition. *Lord North* remarked, that if the money granted laſt year had been wrong applied, the blame reſted with the African committee, to whom the Houſe entruſted this annual grant. *Mr. Luttrell* in reply, wandered from the point into a digreſſion in which he was unuſually ſevere on the conduct of Lord North and his coadjutors in adminiſtration, and even threatened them with the loſs of their heads for ſacrificing one quarter of the globe to their miſerable meaſures; and in another by their negligence, loſing daily the advantages of a beneficial branch of commerce, the ſlave trade on the coaſt of Africa; the French having now ſo far ſupplanted us, that Angola, which had formerly furniſhed us 18,000 ſlaves one year with another, did not ſupply us at preſent with 2000. He likewiſe deſired to know if ſecurity was given to parliament for the proper application of the money granted. *Mr. Devaynes*, one of the African committee, gave an anſwer, by explaining the nature of the ſecurity given, and of the precautions taken by the company to prevent a miſapplication of the money, with which the Houſe ſeemed to be ſatisfied.

*Mr. Burke* roſe to exculpate adminiſtration from any blame in the management of the African trade; and declared, that to his knowledge, the grant was adminiſtered on the moſt liberal plan, and the expenditure accounted for by authentic vouchers. As to keeping all the forts along the coaſt in proper repair for ſo trifling a ſum, it was impoſſible; either the grant muſt be augmented in proportion to the number of forts, or ſuch forts only as are moſt eſſential to our trade, muſt be kept up within the compaſs of the preſent ſupply. Little more was ſaid on the ſubject, and the queſtion being put, the reſolution was carried, and agreed to by the Houſe the following day without debate. Alſo a grant of 18,071l. for a corps of light infantry belonging to the prince of Anhalt Zerbſt, in the Britiſh ſervice.

*Thurſday, May* 14. Sir George Savile made a motion, "That leave be given to bring in a bill for the repeal of certain penalties and diſabilities provided in an act of the 10th and 11th of William the Third; intituled an act to prevent the further growth of Popery." As a motive for the repeal of thoſe penalties inflicting ſuch violent ſeverities on Papiſts, he adverted to the peaceable and loyal behaviour of that part of the people under a government, which though it was not ſevere in enforcing,

forcing, yet ſuffered ſuch intolerable penalties and diſqualifications to ſtand againſt them on the ſtatutes. As an inſtance of the little danger there was likely to ariſe from this liberal procedure of parliament, he mentioned their late loyal addreſs to the crown (ſee our Mag. for laſt month, p. 226.) in which they not only expreſſed their obedience to the government under which they lived, but a degree of attachment to the conſtitution upon which the civil rights of this country have been eſtabliſhed by the Revolution, which placed the preſent family upon the throne of theſe kingdoms; and as a further ſecurity he propoſed, that a ſufficient teſt might be formed, by which they ſhould bind themſelves to the ſupport of the civil government by law eſtabliſhed.

*Mr. Dunning* ſeconded the motion, and went into a legal diſcuſſion of the principles, object, and paſt operation of the bill which was intended to be repealed. He took up the penalties of the bills, under three ſeparate heads. Firſt, The puniſhment of Popiſh prieſts or jeſuits who ſhould be found to teach or officiate in the ſervices of that church, which acts were felony in foreigners, and high treaſon in the natives of this kingdom. Secondly, The forfeitures of Popiſh heirs, who had received their education abroad, which gave their eſtates to the next Proteſtant heir, and the power given to the ſon or other neareſt relation, being a Proteſtant, to take the poſſeſſion of a Papiſt's eſtate during his life. And laſtly, the depriving Papiſts from acquiring any real property by purchaſe, which word, in the legal meaning, had a much greater latitude than in the ordinary ſenſe; for it applied to all real property acquired by any other means than that of deſcent.

Theſe were the objects of the propoſed repeal. Some of them had now ceaſed to be neceſſary, and others were at all times a diſgrace to humanity. The impriſonment of a Popiſh prieſt for life, on account of his officiating in the ſervices of his religion, was horrible in its nature; and to an Engliſhman muſt ever be held as infinitely worſe than death. Such a law in times of ſo great liberality, and when ſo little was apprehended from thoſe people, called loudly for repeal; and he begged to recommend to the Houſe, that even when they were not left at liberty to exerciſe their functions; but were from former laws reſtrained by a puniſhment of a year's impriſonment, and by a heavy fine.

The mildneſs of government had hitherto ſoftened the rigour of the law in the practice, but it was to be conſidered that the Roman Catholic prieſts were ſtill left at the mercy of the loweſt and baſeſt of mankind; for on the complaint of any informing conſtable, the magiſterial and judicial powers were bound to enforce all the ſhameful penalties of the act. With reſpect to the encouragement held out by it, to thoſe children who are baſe enough to lay their hands on the eſtates of their parents, or which debars a man from the honeſt acquiſition of property; it needed only to be mentioned in order to excite the indignation of the Houſe.

The *Attorney General* declared he had no intention of oppoſing the bill; but he divided its object into four heads, and wiſhed that the Houſe would not go into the conſideration of repealing this or that obnoxious clauſe in this or that bill; but that it would take up the principle upon which the laws on each head were enacted, and ſo modify the indulgence to be given the Roman Catholics, as not to loſe ſight of the civil objects for which they were framed.

The firſt propoſition he ſaid was the preaching and teaching of prieſts; the ſecond the education of children abroad; for this was different from the teaching meant in the firſt propoſition, as one was the department of the prieſt or jeſuit, the other of the parent in directing his child's education; the third was the forfeiture of infants educated abroad to the proteſtant next of kin; and the laſt was the prevention of holding acquired property. Of all theſe he held as the moſt ſhocking, that which debarred the parent from exerciſing the nobleſt and beſt of all affections, the educating his child in the manner that he thought beſt for the happineſs of his beloved offspring. It was arming the vices of a family againſt its domeſtic œconomy, and could not but excite deteſtation in every breaſt in that Houſe. To remedy ſo glaring an evil required little heſitation; but to repeal the penalties againſt Popiſh prieſts exerciſing their functions freely, required ſome

conſidera-

tion. The House was first to determine how far they thought it safe to allow the free preaching and teaching of that religion. When this point had been settled, acts could be framed accordingly; then the business would be effected on fixed principles, and not by piece meal.

*Lord Beauchamp* expressed his satisfaction that this motion appeared so agreeable to the House in general, that it was not likely to meet one dissentient voice; and it gave him the more pleasure at this time, as he thought the commercial advantages that parliament now meant to bestow on Ireland would be of very little use to that country, unless they were accompanied by a repeal of their penal laws, which so long depressed three-fourths of the people there; and this bill he hoped would, when passed, be an example to the Irish parliament, in whose power it was to give that relief to their brethren; and he was sorry to say, he thought, though their faith was pledged for the effect of some such measure, nothing had yet been done for that people. They had begged to have a test of loyalty and obedience to the government given them. That test was made and taken by a large and respectable number of Roman Catholics, yet nothing had yet been granted them in return for that test; nay more, when a bill had been brought into the Irish parliament to allow papists to take building leases in corporate towns, that most reasonable indulgence was ungenerously refused them.

Something, he said, might be suggested in excuse, with relation to the late disturbances in the south west part of Ireland; but he assured the House, that he never knew a Roman Catholic of property in that country, who did not express the greatest abhorrence of those violences; and he was convinced, that it was want of employment, want of industry, and want of reward for labour, that caused them; and he concluded with a declaration, that he did not think the little indulgence which was now proposed to be given the Roman Catholics of this kingdom, should be accompanied by any test, as he was sure that any member who read over the act of King William, which he then held in his hand, would think that in repealing it he was not so much employed in conferring favours on the Catholics, as in rescuing the statutes from disgrace.

The question was then put and unanimously carried; when Sir George Savile, Mr. Dunning, Lord Beauchamp, Mr. Serjeant Adair, and Mr. Attorney General, were ordered to prepare and bring in the bill.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Friday, May 15.*

THE royal assent was given by commission to sixty-three public and private bills. This business over, *Lord Coventry*, after the judges who had been summoned had declined giving their opinion upon the propriety of the bill for altering the late Lord Foley's will, proceeded to enforce the equity of the intended bill for that purpose, by arguments founded on verbal declarations of the deceased, that he himself designed to have altered his will as it was proposed now to be done by the House, if death had not prevented him. *Lord Mansfield*, in reply, urged the danger of such a precedent, and stated the wisdom and equity of the will, deliberately made by Lord Foley, and certainly intended to be his last will. *Lord Camden* seconded Lord Mansfield, and intreated their lordships not to break through wills, upon parole evidence; if they did, the House would be plagued with endless applications for altering of wills, upon the most iniquitous as well as the most vexatious pleas. The *Duke of Richmond* still contended warmly for the bill; and though the general opinion seemed to go with the two great law-lords, yet upon a division the bill was thrown out by a majority of only seven votes.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, May 18.*

BY a compromise between the promoters of the bills for the benefit of the trade of Ireland, and the petitioners against them; the said bills were read a second time and committed; and it was agreed that the counsel for the petitioners should state their objections during the progress of the bills through the committee; which committee sat the next day on the Irish exportation bill, when several amend-

ments

ments were propoſed, debated, and ſome approved: but the particulars are of ſo complicated a nature, that no judgement can be formed of them without peruſing the bills, nor any ſatisfactory account given of their various contents.

*Wedneſday, May* 20. The Houſe, in a committee of enquiry into the ſtate of the African trade, examined Governor Roberts, who ſtated the gradual decay and almoſt total annihilation of that branch of our commerce, which he attributed to the following cauſes: The incroachments of the French who had planted ſettlements under the guns of our forts, and had erected a factory in the houſe of one of the agents of our African company's committee. The rivalſhip of our own private traders, whoſe practices againſt each other was detrimental both to the African and the Weſt-India trade. And, the miſapplication of the monies granted annually by parliament, which inſtead of being applied to maintain the forts and ſettlements, was employed to diſcharge pretended debts of the ſervants of the committee.

*Mr. Camplin*, lately ſecretary to the African company, confirmed the aſſertion of Mr. Roberts, reſpecting the miſapplication of the money granted by parliament. The ſervants in Africa pretended, that a very large ſum of money was due to them, which they had, from time to time, expended on the repairs and maintenance of the forts, more than the ſum granted for that purpoſe. Their laſt account, made up on the 31ſt of December, 1776, ſtated the amount of the debt at that time to be 24,690l. odd money, African currency; ſince that time he did not doubt but a further ſum of 10,000l. currency would be alledged to have accumulated. And in diſcharge of this ſum, they annually, on the arrival of the ſtore-ſhips, divided great part of the contents, without having any order or warrant from the committee for ſo doing. Add to this, that for many years back they have ſent no vouchers of the expenditure of the money, or which is the ſame thing, the goods remitted them; whereas, in former times, regular receipts, and ſigned accompts, were annually tranſmitted, as well as ſubſcribed, and authenticated garriſon ledgers. A ſet of books were now ſent, without the leaſt ſpecies of voucher. It had been alſo the uſage, and indeed the order, that the African agents ſhould pay the ſeveral ſums due to the different ſervants, black as well as white, at the ſame rate as the value was tranſmitted to them. Inſtead of which, however, they had been in the practice of paying them, after the rate at which the goods would ſell there, by which, in different years, they had pocketted 20, 30, and 40 *per cent.* It had been alſo, he ſaid, brought in evidence before the Board of Trade, and he believed it lay upon the table at the Houſe, that an underhand practice had exiſted, for ſome time, of buying inferior qualities of goods, of the ſame denomination as thoſe tranſmitted by the committee, of the beſt kind, to pay the lower ſervants with.

Many other facts came out in the courſe of the evidence, which we are obliged to omit on account of their length; but the above evidently point out the neceſſity of a further ſtrict inquiry into the ſtate of the African trade, and the conduct of the company.

*Thurſday, May* 21. The Houſe in a committee appointed for that purpoſe, Sir George Savile in the chair, took into conſideration his majeſty's anſwer to their addreſs reſpecting a proviſion for the family of the late Earl of Chatham, which anſwer had been communicated to the Houſe the day before, by Lord North, and contained in ſubſtance, "that his majeſty had been graciouſly pleaſed to grant to the preſent Earl and to the heirs of the body of the late William Pitt, to whom the earldom of Chatham may deſcend, an annuity of 4000l. *per annum*, payable out of the civil liſt revenue; but that his majeſty not having it in his power to extend the effect of this grant beyond the term of his own life; recommended it to the Houſe to conſider of a proper method of extending, ſecuring, and annexing the ſame to the earldom, &c." whereupon a motion was made by *Mr. Townſhend* to come to a reſolution to grant the ſaid annuity in perpetuity to the heirs of the deceaſed Earl to whom that title ſhould deſcend; and this reſolution having paſſed unanimouſly, was reported to the Houſe and agreed to,

to, and a bill ordered in accordingly, which paſſed through both Houſes and received the royal aſſent in the courſe of the following week.

The ſheriffs of London brought up a petition from the corporation, ſuggeſting an humble wiſh that the remains of Lord Chatham might be interred in the cathedral of St. Paul's. It was remarkable for the decency and elegance in which it was couched, and ſeemed to meet the approbation of every hearer, except *Mr. Rigby*, who not only oppoſed the prayer of the petition, but dealt out a variety of very harſh expreſſions againſt the common council in general. He ſaid, it was a requeſt which conſiſtency muſt condemn, after the Houſe had already addreſſed the king to have the monument to that nobleman raiſed in Weſtminſter Abbey; and he went even ſo far as to throw ſome cenſure on the manner in which the motion for that monument was firſt introduced, as it came unawares into the Houſe at a late hour of the night.

*Colonel Barre* made a ſmart reply to Mr. Rigby; and the propriety of the petition was ably defended by *Mr. Dunning*, *Mr. T. Townſhend*, and *Mr. Burke*. The latter hinted to Mr. Rigby, that his diſlike to the citizens of London took its riſe from the honeſt energy with which they had remonſtrated againſt the proceedings of that Houſe; if ſo, his contempt was an eulogium upon the men who had ſpiritedly cenſured their repreſentatives, when they loſt ſight of the grand intereſts of their conſtituents, and were haſtening with fatal ſtrides to effect, as they have done, the diſmemberment of the empire. It was ordered that the petition ſhould lie on the table.

*** The concluſion of the Hiſtory of the Proceedings of this Seſſion of Parliament, which cloſed on Wedneſday, June 3, will be inſerted in the Magazine for July.

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## *Deſcription and Uſe of the* CABBAGE-BARK TREE *of* JAMAICA, By WILLIAM WRIGHT, M. D.

*Member of the Philoſophical Society of* America, *and Surgeon General in* Jamaica.

*From the* Philoſophical Tranſactions, *Vol. LXVII. Part II. for the Year* 1777. *Juſt publiſhed.*

*(With a curious Engraving of the Plant.)*

*Communicated by* Richard Brockleſly, M. D. F. R. S. *Read* May 1, 1777.

THE cabbage-bark tree, or worm-bark tree, grows in moſt parts of Jamaica, and particularly abounds in the low Savannahs of St. Mary and St. George. It riſes to a conſiderable height, but no great thickneſs, ſending off branches towards the top of a ſtraight ſmooth trunk. The leaves are, when young, of a light-green hue; when full grown, of a dark-green colour; and before they drop, of a ruſty appearance.

The flower-ſpike is long and beautifully branched. The flowers are numerous; their *calyces* of a dark purple; their *petals* of the colour of the pale roſe; the *nectaria* muſt contain much honey, as thouſands of bees, beetles of various kinds, butter-flies, and humming-birds are continually feeding thereon.

The *pericarpium* is a green hard fruit, of the ſize of the ſmaller plumb. The ſkin is of the thickneſs of a crown piece, and taſtes very auſtere. The kernel is covered with a brown ſkin, like that of other nuts; it is very hard and taſtes aſtringent.

The wood is hard and takes a good poliſh. It is however fit only for rafters or other parts of ſmall buildings; but this tree is valued chiefly for its bark, which externally is of a grey colour, and the inſide black and furrowed.

Freſh cabbage-bark taſtes mucilaginous, ſweet, and inſipid. Its ſmell, however, is rather diſagreeable, and it retains it in the decoction; hence by ſome called the bulge-water tree.

Mr. PETER DUGUID, formerly of this iſland, ſeems to have been the firſt that gave any account of the virtues of this bark, in the Edinburgh Eſſays, Phyſical and Literary, vol. II. The experiments he promiſed have never yet appeared. It is certain it has powerful effects, and its anthelmintic quality

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*The* CABBAGE BARK TREE *of Jamaica.*

is eſtabliſhed by the experience of ſeveral ages. It is at preſent in general uſe here, and begins to be known in Europe. No deſcription having yet appeared, I have ſupplied that defect, as far as my abilities in botany reached. It remains now to proceed to its exhibition, and the purpoſes it is meant to anſwer as a medicine.

Cabbage-bark may be given in different forms, as in decoction, ſyrup, powder, and extract. I have uſed them all, and ſhall ſpeak of them ſeparately.

The decoction. Take freſh-dried or well preſerved cabbage-bark, one ounce; boil it in a quart of water, over a ſlow fire, till the water is of an amber colour, or rather of deep coloured Madeira wine; ſtrain it off, ſweeten it with ſugar, and let it be uſed immediately, as it does not keep many days.

Syrup of cabbage-bark. To any quantity of the above decoction, add a double portion of ſugar, and make ſyrup. This will retain its virtues for years.

The extract of cabbage-bark is made by evaporating the ſtrong decoction in *balneo mariæ* to the proper conſiſtence; it muſt be continually ſtirred, as otherwiſe, the reſinous part riſes to the top, and on this probably its efficacy depends.

The powder of well-dried bark is eaſily made, and looks like jalap, though not of equal ſpecific gravity.

This bark, like moſt other powerful anthelmintics, has a narcotic effect, and on this account it is always proper to begin with ſmall doſes, which may be gradually increaſed till a nauſea is excited, when the doſe for that patient is aſcertained. But by frequent uſe we can in common determine the doſe, though we chooſe to err rather on the ſafe ſide.

A ſtrong healthy grown perſon may, at firſt, take four table-ſpoonfuls of the decoction or ſyrup, three grains of the extract, or thirty grains of the powder for a doſe.

A youth, three table-ſpoonfuls of the decoction or ſyrup, two grains of extract, or twenty grains of powder.

A perſon of ten years of age, two table ſpoonfuls of the decoction, or ſyrup, one grain and a half of extract, or fifteen grains of the powder.

Children of two or three years old, a table-ſpoonful of the decoction or ſyrup, one grain of extract, or ten grains of the powder. Children of a year old, half the quantity.

Theſe may be increaſed, as above obſerved, till a nauſea is excited, which will depend on the ſtrength, ſex, and habit of body of the patient.

Care muſt be taken that cold water be not drank during the operation of this medicine, as it is in this caſe apt to occaſion ſickneſs, vomiting, fever, and delirium. When this happens, or when an over large doſe has been given, the ſtomach muſt be waſhed with warm water: the patient muſt ſpeedily be purged with caſtor-oil, and uſe plenty of lime-juice beverage for his common drink; vegetable acid being a powerful antidote in this caſe, as well as in an over doſe of opium. The decoction is what is moſtly given here, and ſeldom fails to perform every thing that can be expected from an anthelmintic medicine, by deſtroying worms in the inteſtines, and bringing them away in great quantities. By frequent uſe, however, theſe animals become familiarized, and we find it neceſſary to intermit it, or have recourſe to others of inferior merit.

The writers of the Edinburgh Medical Commentaries, take notice, that the decoction of cabbage-bark always excites vomiting. We find no ſuch effect from it here, and may account for it by their receiving it in a mouldy ſtate. A ſyrup therefore is given with better effect. They obſerve alſo that it has a diuretic virtue, which we have not taken notice of here.

This bark purges pretty briſkly, eſpecially in powder, thirty or forty grains working as well as jalap by ſtool; but in this way it does not ſeem to kill worms ſo well as in decoction.

Five grains of the extract made a ſtrong man ſick, and purged him ſeveral times; but by frequent uſe he took ten grains to produce at length the ſame effect.

It muſt not be concealed that fatal accidents have happened from the imprudent adminiſtration of this bark, chiefly from over-doſing the medicine. But this cannot detract from the merit of the cabbage-bark, ſince the beſt medicines, when abuſed, become deleterious; and even our beſt aliments, in

too great quantity, prove deſtructive. Upon the whole, the cabbage-bark is a moſt valuable remedy, and I hope will become an addition to the *materia medica*.

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GEOFFREA JAMAICENCIS INERMIS.

FOL. Oppoſita, oblongo-ovata, ternata, acuminata, ſupernè glabra, infirnè enervia, petiolis brevibus.

CAL. *Perianthium* monophyllum, campanulatum, leviſſimè quinque partitum, *laciniis* ovatis, brevibus.

COR. Papilionacea; *Vexillum* ſubrotundum, concavum: *Alæ* obtuſæ, concavæ, longitudine vexilli. Carina ovata, patens, in duabus partibus leviſſimè diviſa.

STAM. Diadelpha, decem, filiformia, in calyce inſerta, longitudine alarum, *Antheræ* ſubrotundæ.

PIST. Subulatum filiforme. *Stigma* nullum. *Germa* ovato-oblongum, compreſſum.

PER. *Drupa* ſub-ovata, magna.

SEM. *Nux* ſub-ovata, ſub-lignea, ſulco utrinque longitudinali, bivalvis.

The botanical reader will ſee how nearly this agrees with the *Geoffræ Spinoſa* of LINNÆUS. The Genera of Plants are ſufficiently multiplied, and it was thought beſt to make this a ſpecies only.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE, ON GAMING.

SIR,

I Was the other day looking into a French author, where I met with the following paſſage:

"Of all paſſions none is more violent than that of *gaming*, it being compoſed, at one and the ſame time, of two violent frenzies—greedineſs of gain, and rage when loſing. It is a gulph which has neither bottom nor ſhore; and, when once we embark on it, and have loſt ſight of land, we ſeldom recover it again. The wind, which drives our veſſel, is a furious hurricane, that ſteals us, as it were, from ourſelves; ſo that we not only forget our families and our buſineſs, but even forget that we are men and muſt live to-morrow. If we win, the greateſt part of our winnings are ſquandered away idly. If we loſe, it is ſo much of our ſubſtance. The field of battle is ſpread with people who are dead or dying; that is, with perſons who are either ruined, or haſtening to their ruin; and after a man has been a dupe at play, he endeavours to retrieve his circumſtances by aſſociating with knaves. Uſurers come in for their ſhare, and complete the deſtruction of youth by the ſums they lend at an exorbitant intereſt. Thus is the ſaying of the wiſe man fulfilled in the perſon of the gameſter, "That what the caterpillars have left undevoured is ſwallowed up by the locuſts."

Gaming at preſent forms one principal branch of the education of our youthful nobility, who, as ſoon as they can diſtinguiſh black from white, are initiated into the ſublime ſcience of card playing. This is the more pleaſing to them, as they find it more amuſing, and leſs fatiguing, than climbing the craggy rocks of literary knowledge. As the firſt ſeaſoning ſticks longeſt to the veſſel, ſo thoſe who have been accuſtomed in the early periods of their lives to ſtudy eaſe and pleaſure, will hardly ever be perſuaded, when grown up, to quit them for the ſtudy of the polite ſciences. Hiſtory and philoſophy will have no charms capable to allure them from the purſuit of diſſipation and folly; and, being total ſtrangers to thoſe ſublime ideas, which find conſtant employment for the mind of the truly-refined man, they kill their time, either in the company of noiſe, riot, and confuſion, or elſe paſs away their days and nights in the more ſilent and gloomy reſorts of gameſters, where they ruin their fortunes, and reduce themſelves, from a ſtate of opulence, freedom, and power, to that of beggary, dependence, and ſlavery. They then cringe for places to adminiſtrations of any complexion, and thus, after having ruined themſelves, contribute to the deſtruction of the nation at large.

I have

I have often wondered how people even of moderate circumſtances, who knew nothing of the luxuries of high life, could ſo far loſe themſelves as to conſider cards as an innocent amuſement for their children. I know it has been ſaid, that the temper of a child, nay even of grown people, is by no means ſo eaſily to be diſcovered, as from the manner in which they bear an ill run at cards. However true it may be, when applied to adults, I will not pretend to ſay; but certain I am, it will not hold good with children. We ſhould not endeavour to fill their little boſoms with rage and anger, at an age when every thing ought to be cool and tranquil; and few children bear loſing with patience, if they are fond of playing. Two miſchiefs flow from ſuch conduct: they thus gradually ripen into a habit, what they ought carefully to deſtroy in the bud; and they are ſpending that time in worſe than nothing, which ſhould have been improved to ſome advantage, and which it undoubtedly might, if the parent knew his own intereſt and duty.

R. J.

## REFLECTIONS ON SOBRIETY.

SOBRIETY is moderation in eating and drinking. Every body trembles at the very name of poiſon; and though there is not one man in ten thouſand who dies of it, yet millions periſh by their intemperance, and yet moſt men give themſelves up to it. The glutton's ſoul lies all in his palate, he only lives to eat; he is never in his element but when he is at table, and is a judge of nothing but good eating and drinking. Intemperance in eating is not quite ſo criminal as intemperance in drinking, which not only ruins the conſtitution, and debaſes the ſpirits, but clouds our reaſon, and deprives us for a ſpace of the glorious character of reaſonable creatures. By this dangerous pleaſure man puts his reaſon to pawn, and makes himſelf anſwerable for all the faults which that loſs may cauſe him to commit. If I were to preſcribe rules of ſobriety to any of my friends, I ſhould deſire them to make their meals as ſcanty as poſſible, and to avoid all incentives calculated to give them a falſe appetite, or to re-animate it when it is almoſt ſatiated. As to what reſpects drinking, I ſhould be much of Sir William Temple's mind, "the firſt glaſs, ſaid he, is for myſelf, the ſecond for my friends, the third for mirth, and the fourth for my enemies."

Auguſtus may be cited as an example of perfect ſobriety; and it was only by this that he prolonged a delicate conſtitution to an age which the ſtrongeſt and moſt vigorous do not often reach.

Socrates being to entertain ſome ſtrangers at his houſe, and having only provided a very frugal repaſt, one of his friends took the liberty to tell him, that he muſt treat his gueſts better; "if my gueſts are worthy men, anſwered he, there will be enough for them; if not, there will be too much."

"Do not eat, ſaid Confucius, for the pleaſure of eating; but eat to repair thy ſtrength, and preſerve thy life, which thou haſt received from heaven."

Lycurgus made a law by which every perſon, without exception, was to eat at the public meals. Dinner was provided, and every perſon of whatſoever rank and diſtinction appeared in the public hall, and eat his victuals among the reſt. The poor were as welcome as the rich. The moſt exquiſite of all their eatables was what they called their black broth, and the old men preferred it before all that was ſet on the table. Dionyſius, the tyrant, when he was at one of theſe meals, was not of the ſame opinion, and what was a *ragout* to them, was very inſipid to him. I do not wonder at it, ſaid the cook, for the ſeaſoning is wanting. What ſeaſoning, replied the tyrant? Running, ſweating, fatigue, hunger and thirſt, theſe are the ingredients, ſaid the cook, with which we ſeaſon our food. *Rollin's Ant. Hiſt.*

D. M.

# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

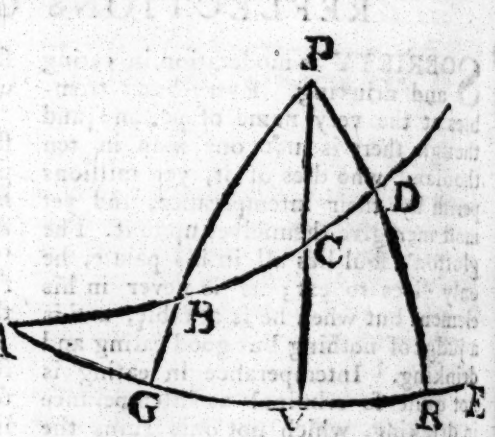
*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* April *laſt.*

[127.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* George Williamſon, *junior, of* Southſhinfield, Derbyſhire.

THE following ſolution, by the conditions of the queſtion, I think is extremely evident; as 15 (the number of bottles) is to 144 pence (the ſum left) ſo is 1 (bottle produced by A) to $9\frac{2}{5}$ pence A's ſhare; and therefore B's = 1s. 7d. $\frac{1}{5}$, C's = 2s. 4d. $\frac{4}{5}$, D's = 3s. 2d. $\frac{2}{5}$, and E's = 4s.

Mr. Ralph Taylor, the Propoſer and others, favoured us with anſwers to this queſtion.

[128.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* Ralph Taylor, *of* Hollingwood, *near* Mancheſter.




Let AE repreſent an arch of the equator, P the pole, and B C and D the places, lying in the great circle ABCD: alſo let PBG, PCV, and PDR be meridian circles, cutting the equator in G, V, and R. Put the coſine of GR or $\angle$BPD = $a$, $b$ = coſ. of GV = VR, or half the $\angle$BPD, $x$ = ſine of BP = coſ. of PD, and radius = 1. Then (by Trigonometry) $\sqrt{1-x^2}$ = coſ. of BP = ſine of PD, $\frac{\sqrt{1-x^2}}{x}$ = cotangent of BP, and $\frac{x}{\sqrt{1-x^2}}$ = cotang. of PD: Now (by cor. to prop. 44. B. III. p. 186. Emerſon's Trigometry.)

$\frac{x}{\sqrt{1-x^2}} + \frac{\sqrt{1-x^2}}{x}\left(\frac{1}{x\sqrt{1-x^2}}\right) : b :: 2 : 2bx\sqrt{1-x^2}$ = tang. of PC, or BD; but the coſ. of BD is (by prop. 38. B. III. p. 171. Emerſon's Trigometry) = $\overline{a+1} \times x\sqrt{1-x^2}$, whence, again by Trig. the tangent of BD will be $\frac{\sqrt{1-\overline{a+1}^2 \times \overline{x^2-x^4}}}{\overline{a+1} \times x\sqrt{1-x^2}}$, (and conſequently) = $2bx\sqrt{1-x^2}$:

hence $2b \times \overline{a+1} \times \overline{x^2-x^4} = \sqrt{1-\overline{a+1}^2 \times \overline{x^2-x^4}}$, from which we get $\overline{x^2-x^4}^2 + \frac{x^2-x^4}{4b^2} = \frac{1}{4b^2 \times \overline{a+1}^2}$; and by completing the ſquare, &c.

$x^2-x^4 = \sqrt{\frac{1}{4b^2+\overline{a+1}^2} + \frac{1}{64b^4}} : - \frac{1}{8b^2}$; and again by completing the ſquare, &c. we get $x$ =

$\sqrt{.5} \pm \sqrt{.25 + \frac{1}{8b^2} - \sqrt{\frac{1}{4b^2 \times \overline{a+1}^2} + \frac{1}{64b^4}}}$, whence BP, PC, and PD, their colatitudes, (and conſequently their latitudes) will become known; then

then in the ſpherical triangles BPC, and CPD, will be given two ſides, and the included angles BPC, and CPD; whence the oppoſite ſides BC and CD, the required diſtances of the places may be found.

### [129.] QUESTION III.

*** We have received an anſwer from the Propoſer only, which came too late to be inſerted this month, but ſhall be in our next.

It gives us much concern that our correſpondents have not ſent more ſolutions to queſtion 112, in our Magazine for November laſt, we having only one from Mr. Robbins, which we lately received, and that of the very ingenious Propoſer, which follow:

### *Mr.* Robbins's *Solution.*

The expectation of the life of B, whoſe age is 33 years, is by the Northampton Tables, about 26¼ years, which is the time B may expect to receive the annuity of 22l. *per annum*, the preſent worth of which will be 319,6495l. the money paid by A to B; alſo the preſent worth of 50,375l. (which A will ſave the payment of) after 26¼ years for the remainder of 999 years will be 5,5579 years purchaſe, or 298,7371l. therefore B will gain 20,9124l.

### *The Propoſer's Solution.*

| | l. | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|---|
| The preſent value of an annuity of 22l. payable half yearly for the life of a perſon of 33 years, at 5l. *per cent.* compound intereſt, by Price's Tables, for Northampton, is | 284 | 6 | 1½ |
| The preſent value of the reverſion of an annuity of 50l. 7s. 6d. (being the yearly value of the leaſe when 8l. is deducted from it) after the demiſe of the ſame perſon of 33, at the ſame rate *per cent.* &c. is | 369 | 1 | 11½ |
| Hence the reverſion is more valuable than the annuity, by | 84 | 15 | 9¾ |

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

### [133.] QUESTION I. *By* Cleonicus.

GIVEN two chords of a circle making a ſegment, and the verſed ſine of that ſegment, to determine the radius of the circle.

### [134.] QUESTION II. *By Mr.* Ralph Taylor.

IN a plane triangle there is given the difference of the angles at the baſe, and the difference of the ſegments of the baſe made by a perpendicular from the vertical angle; to conſtruct the triangle, when the radius of the inſcribed circle is a maximum.

### [135.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Joſeph Edwards, *of* Granby-Row.

Suppoſe ACEDB a flexible cord without weight, paſſing over two pins C and D, each 600 feet above the horizon, and two feet aſunder; to the ends A B are appended two equal weights, $p$ and $g$, and alſo another weight $w = p + g$ faſtened at E equally diſtant from C and D. Now it is propoſed to find in what time the weight $w$ will deſcend from reſt in the horizontal line, CD to the horizon by the force of gravity?

*** We were favoured with a type and calculation of the ſolar eclipſe for this month from Mr. James Lovegrove, of Briſtol, which we were obliged to omit for want of room, and forgot to acknowledge in our laſt. We ſhould alſo be much obliged to thoſe who obſerve this eclipſe in different parts of England or elſe where, with accuracy, to favour us with the times and latitude of the place, as thereby the longitudes might be aſcertained, and ſhall be herein inſerted.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE unfortunate termination of the campaign of the brave General Burgoyne, having made me recollect a very intereſting and entertaining part of the Roman Hiſtory, I imagined a tranſlation, at this juncture, might be highly acceptable to your readers, to whoſe judgement every ſimilarity of circumſtances in the two caſes is ſubmitted; with this aſſurance, that the publication is by no means intended to convey any idea of blame or reflection on the conduct of the active brave Engliſh general, his officers, or ſoldiers.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

*June* 6, 1778. T. ALCOCK.

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*An Account of the Surrender of the* Roman *Army to the* Samnites, *at the* Candine Forts *or* Straits *of* Candium. *Taken from* Livy, Book IX. c. 2, *&c.*

c. 1. CAIUS PONTIUS, a very excellent general himſelf, and ſon of Herennius, one of the moſt renowned men of his nation, both as a counſellor and general, at this time commanded the army of the Samnites.

2. Having led his men towards Candium, he encamped near that place as ſecretly as poſſible; and having learned that the Roman conſuls, with their army, were advanced as far as Calatia, he diſpatched ten truſty ſoldiers in the habit of ſhepherds, who ſhould pretend to be looking after their flocks, one in one place, and another in another, in the neighbourhood of the Roman camp, with inſtructions when the enemy's foragers fell in with them, as they naturally would, and aſked them any thing about the Samnites, to ſay, "the Samnites were in Apulia, laying ſiege with all their force to Luceria," (the Romans had a colony here) and that they were likely very ſoon to become maſters of the place.

A report of this kind had already been induſtriouſly circulated, and every one of the ten pretended ſhepherds being ſeized and ſeparately examined, agreeing exactly in the ſame ſtory, left the Romans in no doubt that the report was true, and that they ought to march with the utmoſt ſpeed to the relief of Luceria. The only queſtion was, which way to go to it. There were two roads led to Luceria, one by the Upper Sea *, fair and open, but longer in proportion as better. The other, which was much nearer, by the Forks or Straits of Candium. Two large mountains, covered with woods, extend themſelves here to a conſiderable diſtance, through the firſt of theſe a narrow paſſage opens between the rocks, which, when you have got through, you enter on a ſmall graſſy plain watered with a rivulet. After this, if you move forward, there is ſtill a narrower and more difficult ſtrait to be paſſed. The Romans ſoon paſſed the firſt narrow defile, and croſſing the plain, immediately attempted to get through the ſecond, when they found it blocked up by great rocks, and trees cut down and thrown acroſs it. On perceiving this act of hoſtile ſtratagem, they, at the ſame time, diſcovered the enemy encamped over their heads, and ready to fall upon and demoliſh them, if they moved a ſtep farther. Driven back to the plain again, they endeavoured to regain their former way, and return by the firſt paſs. But this too they now found bolted up againſt them, and guarded by a body of ſoldiers. They fell back as if thunder ſtruck all at once; a general ſtupor ſeized their minds, and an univerſal terror their bodies; and looking one upon another as if every man expected counſel and help from the other, rather than from himſelf, they ſtood quite ſilent and motionleſs for a conſiderable time. At length however, when they ſaw the conſuls had erected their tents, and a few were beginning to prepare to fortify, although they foreſaw that all their attempts of this kind would be vain and ridiculous in their preſent forlorn deſperate ſituation; yet that no wilful

* *The Adriatic. The country of the Samnites lay on this coaſt. It was then called Apratium. By a ſmall change of letters and pronunciation now called Abruzzo.*

wilful faults might be added to their calamities, every man of his own accord, without order from a ſuperior commander, began to go about the work, and to ſurround the camp with a ditch and line of circumvallation. At the ſame time making a mock as it were of their own labours, and lamentably confeſſing the futility of them; their enemies, with their proud taunts, all the while inſulting them. The principal officers, the legates, and the tribunes, without being called to council, for there was no room either for council or help in the preſent caſe, repair of their own accord, to the diſconſolate conſuls. And the ſoldiers, caſting their eyes towards the conſuls tents, cry out for help from their leaders, which gods themſelves would ſcarce be able to give.

3. Night came upon them, complaining more than conſulting; when every man, according to his temper, began to give vent to his thoughts: one ſaid, "Let us free a paſſage through all theſe bolts and obſtacles." Another, "Let us cut our way through the woods, acroſs the mountains, any where, wherever we can carry our arms; only ſome way or other let us come at the enemy: an enemy we have now conquered near theſe thirty years. Every way will be eaſy and open to a Roman fighting againſt a faithleſs Samnite." Another replied, "Whither or what way ſhould we go? Would you think of removing mountains from their ſeats? So long as the tops of theſe rocks and precipices ſhall hang over you, in vain will you ſeek for a way to come at the enemy. Armed and unarmed, the courageous and the cowardly, we are all alike now become captives and conquered. Nay, the enemy will not ſo much as hold out his ſword to us, that we may die honourably. He may ſit ſtill and finiſh the war without ſtriking a blow."

With theſe and the like reflections, quite regardleſs of the refreſhments of either meat or ſleep, did they paſs the night. Even the Samnites too, on their part, hardly knew what meaſures to take on ſo ſudden and extraordinary an incident of good-fortune, and therefore they unanimouſly determined to aſk the advice of Herennius Pontius, the father of their general. He now far advanced in years, had not only retired from military, but even from the adminiſtration of all civil affairs. However, in a body broken down with age and fatigue, there ſtill remained ſound judgement, and vigour of mind. Herennius, when he was informed that the Roman armies were ſhut up within the Candine Straits, gave for anſwer, "that they ſhould forthwith generouſly diſmiſs them all, without offering the leaſt injury or inſult." This opinion being univerſally rejected, and they ſtill deſirous to conſult him a ſecond time, he adviſed "that they ſhould put them all to the ſword." Theſe diſcordant opinions appeared like the doubtful reſponſes of an oracle: even the ſon himſelf began to think that his father's mind, as well as body, was grown feeble and ſuperannuated. However, by the concurrent advice of all, the ſon was prevailed upon to ſend for the old gentleman to the camp. The reverend ſire very readily conſented to come; and being brought in a carriage, and introduced into council, is ſaid to have ſpoken to the following effect, not changing his opinions, but only now giving the reaſons of them. By the firſt advice he had given them, and which he thought the beſt, he ſaid, "they would by ſo great a kindneſs for ever eſtabliſh a league of peace and friendſhip with a moſt potent people. By the ſecond, they would at leaſt keep off a war for many years, as the Romans would be long in recruiting the loſs of two ſuch armies. Third opinion he had none." On the ſon and other principal officers aſking, "what, if they ſhould hit on a middle way, diſmiſs them without harm, and only impoſe ſome conditions on them, as they had a right to do by the law of war? That is ſuch an opinion (ſays he) as neither gains friends, nor removes enemies. If you grant them their lives, and at the ſame time irritate them by ill uſage, I know the nature of the Romans ſo well, that they will never be quiet under conqueſt. The mark of ignominy, whatever it may be, that the preſent neceſſity ſhall put upon them, will for ever remain in their breaſts, and not ſuffer them to reſt until they ſhall have taken tenfold vengeance on you for all the injuries they may have ſuffered."

4. Herennius was conducted back to his houſe; but neither of his opinions was followed.

In

In the Roman camp, after they had made many fruitleſs attempts to eſcape, and now began to be in want of every thing, forced at laſt by neceſſity, they ſent meſſengers to treat. The meſſengers were inſtructed, firſt, to demand an honourable peace; and, if that could not be obtained, then to challenge them to battle. Pontius made anſwer, "that all was over with them already; but, ſince though captives and vanquiſhed, they did not chooſe to own it, he would order every man of them, ſtripped to a ſingle garment below the waiſt, to paſs under the yoke. The reſt of the conditions ſhould be equally favourable to the vanquiſhed and the victors—the Romans ſhould quit the country of the Samnites—withdraw their colonies—and the two nations for the future ſhould be governed by their own laws, and live in mutual friendſhip with each other. On theſe terms he was ready to ſign a treaty with the conſuls. If any of the articles ſhould be refuſed, he forbad all further application."

When this meſſage was brought back, ſuch a general groan was heard, and ſo deep a ſorrow ſeized them, that it ſeemed they could not have been more affected if they had been told that every one of them muſt be put to death on the ſpot. After a long ſilence, and the conſuls themſelves could not open their mouths either for a capitulation ſo diſhonourable, or againſt a capitulation ſo neceſſary, Lucius Lentulus, the firſt in rank and character of the Legates that had been ſent to treat, at length addreſſing himſelf to the conſuls, ſpoke as follows: "I have often, my noble conſuls, heard my father declare that he was one that never conſented to the Senate's ranſoming the city from the Gauls by gold; becauſe our troops in the capitol were not excluded from making a ſally on the enemy by a line of circumvallation, that ſluggiſh people being little diſpoſed to works of fortification, and conſequently, if not without great danger, yet without certain deſtruction, they might have forced their way out, and eſcaped. If then, as it always was in their power to have ruſhed out armed, from the capitol on the enemy, an irruption, common with the beſieged on the beſiegers; ſo in the preſent caſe, was there but a poſſibility left us of fighting the enemy, even on any ground, however diſadvantageous, I ſhould be for giving my advice on the preſent occaſion agreeable to the ſpirit of that of my father. For my own part, I muſt confeſs, that death for one's country is glorious: and I am now ready to devote myſelf, and to run into the midſt of the thickeſt of the enemy for the ſake of the Roman people and their armies. But then I conſider, that it is in this place I now ſee my country; here are all the Roman legions; and unleſs theſe have a mind to be guilty of the abſurdity of ruſhing into death to ſave themſelves, what is there elſe that they could ſave by their deaths? If you ſay, the houſes and walls of the city, and that promiſcuous crowd of people by which the city is inhabited: I anſwer, no; all theſe are rather expoſed to, than preſerved from deſtruction, if this army be deſtroyed. For who ſhall then defend them? The feeble and unarmed multitude? Yes; as much as it formerly defended them againſt the attack of the Gauls. Or will you ſend again to Veiæ for an army, and for a Camillus for a general? Alas! all our hopes and help are placed here in theſe legions. By ſaving them, we ſave our country: by ſacrificing them, we deſert and betray it. Perhaps you will ſay, ſuch a ſurrender is diſgraceful and ſcandalous. But we muſt ſave our country by our diſgrace, as well as by an honourable death, if need ſo require. Let us then ſubmit to that, however great, indignity, and yield to neceſſity, to which even the Gods themſelves are not ſuperior. Go, conſuls, and redeem the city, by giving up our arms as our fathers once redeemed it by giving up their gold."

5. This ſpeech being ended, the conſuls went out to confer with Pontius. The victor propoſed their entering into a formal treaty of peace. The conſuls replied, "they could conclude no ſuch treaty, without the authority of the Roman people, the attendance of heralds, and obſervance of other neceſſary forms and ſolemnities." So that only certain articles of ſurrender were agreed upon, and all the principal officers, the conſuls, legates, tribunes, and queſtors, engaged themſelves for the performance; and ſix hundred knights were to be left as hoſtages, and made liable to death on any infringement of the terms agreed upon.

The return of the conſuls to the camp with theſe articles of capitulation renewed all the grief and indignation of the ſoldiers, inſomuch that they could ſcarce refrain from doing violence on thoſe, by whoſe raſhneſs they had been brought into that ſituation, and by whoſe cowardice they muſt now go out of it, ſo much more ſhamefully than they came in—that they had no guide to direct them—no ſcouting parties ſent out to reconnoitre the country—that they were driven blind-folded into the pitfall, like ſo many wild beaſts caught in a ſnare. Now they looked wiſhfully on one another—now caſt their ſorrowful eyes on their arms, lamenting that theſe muſt ſoon be delivered up—that their hands muſt be deprived of weapons, and their bodies expoſed to all the inſults of the enemy. They repreſented to their imagination, the ſhocking diſgrace of ſubmitting their necks to the ſervile yoke—the ſcoffs of the elated victors—their taunting look, and the wretched figure they ſhould make as diſarmed men paſſing through the ranks of armed ſoldiers. They carried the imagination ſtill further, thought what a ſhameful march they ſhould have back again through the territories of their allies to their own country and parents, whither they and their forefathers had ſo often returned in triumph—that they were the only ſoldiers that had been conquered without a wound—without a weapon—without a battle—that they had not ſo much as a power of drawing their ſwords, or engaging the enemy—in vain were arms, in vain was ſtrength, in vain was courage beſtowed upon them.

While they were thus murmuring and complaining, the fatal hour of their ignomy arrived, which would ſoon realize all their evils, and make them experimentally feel them more ſevere than the imagination had preconceived. Firſt, they were all ordered to lay down their arms, and to march out of their camp, every man ſtripped bare to a ſingle garment. The ſix hundred knights were then delivered up as hoſtages, and carried away into confinement under a guard. Next the lictors were commanded to quit their attendance on the conſuls; and the conſular robes were alſo pulled off from the conſuls. The men who but juſt before had been curſing the conſuls, and wiſhing them hanged and quartered, at ſight of this indignant act were ſo much moved, that every one (forgetting now all ſenſe of his own caſe) turned away his eyes from ſuch a degradation of ſo much majeſty, as from a dreadful ſpectacle, not to be beholden! C. 6. The conſuls were the firſt that were paſſed under the yoke; and then every one, according as he was higheſt in rank, was next expoſed to the ignominy. Laſtly, all the private men of the ſeveral legions paſſed under the yoke. The enemy, drawn up in arms, ſtood round about, reproaching and mocking them: ſwords too were pointed at ſeveral, and ſome were wounded; and ſome, whoſe reſentful countenance, exaſperated by a ſenſe of injuries, gave offence to the victors, were killed. Thus they were all of them made to paſs under the yoke, and, what rendered it ſtill more grievous, before the eyes of their enemies.

After they had eſcaped from the dark paſſes in the woods, although like men juſt raiſed up from the ſhades below, they ſeemed then to have got ſight of light again, yet on beholding the miſerable ſpectacle of ſuch a deformed body of men, light itſelf appeared worſe than death and darkneſs; and therefore, notwithſtanding they might eaſily have reached Capua that night, yet doubtful of the fidelity of their allies on this ſad reverſe of fortune, and aſhamed even to move forward, deſtitute as they were of every neceſſary, they threw themſelves to reſt on the ground, along the high road, at a ſmall diſtance from Capua. The news of which was no ſooner brought thither, but a friendly commiſeration of their diſtreſſed allies, got the better of the in born pride of the Campanians; and the proper enſigns of honour were forthwith ſent out to the conſuls, with the faſces and lictors, and with arms, horſes, apparel, and a large ſupply of proviſions for the ſoldiers.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. Nº. IX.

Ἄξετε δὲ Πριάμοιο εἴην ὄφρ' ὅρκια τάμνῃ
Αὐτος ἐπεί οἱ παῖδες ὑπερφίαλοι καὶ ἄπιστοι,
Μή τις ὑπερβασίη Διὸς ὅρκια δηλήσηται
Αἰεί δε ὁπλοτέρων ἀνδρῶν φρένες ἠερέθονται
Οἷς δὲ ὁ γέρων μετέησιν ἅμα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω
Λεύσσει ὅπως ὄχ' ἄριστα μετ' ἀμφοτέροισι γένηται. HOMER.

Let Reverend Priam in the truce engage,
And add the ſanction of conſiderate age:
His ſons are faithleſs, headlong in debate,
And youth itſelf an empty wavering ſtate.
Cool age advances venerably wiſe,
Turns on all hands its deep-diſcerning eyes;
Sees what befell and what may yet befall;
Concludes from both and beſt provides for all. POPE.

THE difference between youth and age, as it is one of the few things as to which mankind are univerſally agreed, is perhaps the moſt common ſubject both of converſation and of books. Yet I am not ſure that moraliſts have made all the improvement of it by uſeful reflexions, that it is capable of producing in minds accuſtomed to extenſive thought and compariſon of ideas.

To write upon a common ſubject is conſidered by many to be the province of the dull and the ignorant. But let us give due attention to a very material difference. Dullneſs and ignorance indeed may repeat or tranſcribe what others have ſaid or written on a common ſubject. But to preſent a common ſubject with the pleaſing grace of novelty, by placing it in a point of view in which it has not been ſeen before, by ſtarting unexpected notions concerning it, or even by giving it a freſh colouring, is to exhibit a proof of no ordinary genius. An author therefore, who, conſcious of this, undertakes an eſſay upon a common ſubject, has more reaſon to make an apology for his preſumption, than to aſſume the modeſt and humble air of one who makes no pretenſions to ſuperior talents.

In the very nature of things, in the conſtitution of man as ordered by Providence, there cannot but be a conſiderable difference between a progreſſive being at an earlier and later period. For if there were not a difference, there would in effect be no progreſſion. And truely in ſo far as reſpects the mind, we have inſtances of almoſt no progreſſion at all, which makes us perceive the juſtice of Cicero's obſervation, that to be ignorant of what has paſſed in the world is to remain in childhood. Savages in general may be looked upon as children during the whole of their lives, on account of the very ſcanty ſhare of knowledge which they poſſeſs. I remember very well that the *Eſquimaux* who were in London ſome years ago appeared to me in that light. The father and mother ſeemed to have their wonder and riſibility excited by the ſame petty trifling objects which touched the fancy of *Dickizuma* their child. Nor did he, who was ſaid to be a reverend prieſt upon the coaſt of Labrador, convince me that he was much wiſer. The child was more playful than the grown people. But I imputed that to corporeal levity, as I did their ſedateneſs to corporeal tranquillity; in ſhort, there was much about the ſame diverſity between them as between a kitten and an old cat. Captain Cooke, the celebrated circumnavigator, who is now for the fourth time ſurrounding the globe, and whoſe plain, candid, and judicious remarks I value very highly, gave me, in a converſation which I had with him at Sir John Pringle's table, the ſame account of the untutored nations in the Southern hemiſphere. He told me, that we were not to ſuppoſe them witty, becauſe they laughed a great deal; for that they were amuſed with very ſmall matters; and he alſo told me, that they were quite

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volatile and inattentive, and would aſk a variety of queſtions in rapid ſucceſſion, without waiting till they received anſwers. Such titillations of inquiſitiveneſs, which could ceaſe without being appeaſed by gratifications, indicate a mean ſtate of mind, the reverſe of that noble, ardent, perſevering curioſity which is ever found in a vigorous, well-cultivated underſtanding. Nor is the continuation of childhood by reaſon of ignorance peculiar to the ſavage life. For we find it in greater and leſſer degrees in individuals of ſocieties the moſt cultivated. "Sauntering Jack and idle Joan," whom Prior, by a choice collection of frivolous circumſtances, repreſents as having "lived a kind of as it were," are characters not at all ſo rare as one may ſuppoſe, without making an attentive cloſe enquiry.

No man perhaps has ever had a more lively perception of the varieties of human life than Horace, whoſe admirable faculties were highly improved by the beſt education, and by the acquaintance with every thing worth knowing, which he enjoyed with the moſt fortunate freedom. I take it for granted that none of my readers will diſpute the authenticity of Horace's hiſtory, that he actually lived in the court of Auguſtus; though in an age where there is ſuch an affectation of ſcepticiſm, I cannot be quite ſure but there may be ſome followers of father Harduin, the jeſuit, who very ingeniouſly wrote a diſſertation to prove that the books which we call the claſſicks, never exiſted in ancient Rome, but were compoſed by Monks in a modern period of time. Harduin's piece of claſſical infidelity may, I think, be eſteemed as a very fair, ridiculous imitation of that kind of diſbelief, which objects to the credibility of diſtant and extraordinary facts, though vouched by ſuch evidence as we could reaſonably expect to have. As an able member of the holy order to which he had devoted himſelf, he had frequent opportunities to combat irreligious doubts; and it may be ſuppoſed that his curious diſſertation was meant to be gravely ironical. But I have gone after Harduin till I have loſt ſight of Horace, whoſe deſcriptions of youth and age came into my mind with the fine livelineſs of recollection which attends the paſſages of that poet which we have got by heart. He in a juſt and ſtriking manner contraſts the fervour and complacent gaiety of youth with the coldneſs and fretful rigidity of age. But Horace, though a very good philoſopher upon many occaſions, has not given any precepts to the young and the old how to correct their ſeveral faults, and contribute to their mutual happineſs.

Youth, however inferior to age in experience and wiſdom, has no doubt the advantage in mere animal life; and for this reaſon many very fondly give it the preference, ſomewhat upon the principle of the common proverb, that "a living dog is better than a dead lion." But ſurely we are formed to enjoy a kind of happineſs ſuperior to that of mere animal life, and the pleaſures of the ſenſes. Intellectual felicity affords a much higher delight to thoſe who are capable of reliſhing it. Of this I am ſure from what I have felt myſelf, and I ſhould not ſay ſo, had I not alſo felt very exquiſitely the pleaſures of ſenſe. I have heard that a late very old general officer in the Britiſh ſervice, when ſomebody was talking to him of his high military preferments, ſaid, that he would be content to be the loweſt enſign in the army, on condition of being only ſixteen years old. Such a ſaying, if it expreſſed the General's real meaning, only ſhowed that his happineſs was altogether ſenſual, and that in the courſe of a long life he had made no advance in the refinement and elevation of his nature. How different from his animal enthuſiaſm is the generous, though extravagant wiſh which the excellent Fenelon puts into the mouth of Telemachus, whoſe admiration of virtue was ſo ſtrong that he lamented being obliged to paſs thro' the fiery ſeaſon of youth, during which there are ſo many temptations that may ſeduce to immorality. "How wretched a period of life, ſaid I, is youth! Wherefore did the gods, who cruelly ſport with the calamities of men, ordain them to paſs through that ſtate which is divided between the ſports of folly and the agonies of deſire? Why is not my head already hoary, and why do not my ſteps falter on the brink of the grave?"

Young and old men are too apt to look upon themſelves as quite different beings, and to live in a ſtate of oppoſition, and even a ſort of hoſtility to each other. To increaſe good will is to add to the general ſtock of human happi-

neſs; and it is recommended to us by the higheſt authority to conſider all men as our brethren. I think that young men and old may by habitual efforts of reflection attain to a conſtant impreſſion of this truth, that they are the ſame beings in age as in youth, with only the difference of circumſtances attendant upon theſe ſeveral ſtates of exiſtence. Were a young man to have ſtrongly before him the perſuaſion that he himſelf is to be old, and an old man to have ſtrongly before him the remembrance that he himſelf was young, there would not be that antipathy between the two ſtates which is too often to be found. The ſelfiſh principle would operate more extenſively upon both. Youth would reverence age, and age would love youth; as a man thinks of himſelf with kindneſs, whether he looks forward to the calmneſs and drowſineſs of his evening hours, or to his active and ſprightly ſtate in the morning. The tranſition from youth to age is ſo imperceptible, that the notion of our identity is never broken. It ſeems ſtrange then, that there ſhould be the idea of ſo wide a diſtinction between the two ſtates.

While I am writing this Eſſay, I find myſelf about middle age, computing life according to the calculation of the Royal Pſalmiſt. From the point therefore where I now am, I can moſt impartially judge of youth and old age; and although I were to have any bias it muſt be reaſonably ſuppoſed to be rather in favour of that ſtate to which I am advancing, than that which I have left behind me. I muſt fairly acknowledge that in my opinion the diſagreement between young men and old is owing rather to the fault of the latter than of the former. Young men, though keen and impetuous, are uſually very well diſpoſed to receive the counſels of the old, if they are treated with gentleneſs, and as their minds are not as yet taught diſtruſt by repeated diſappointment, or fretted by painful incidents, they give large credit for wiſdom to thoſe who have lived longer than themſelves. But old men forget in a wonderful degree, their own feelings in the early part of life, are angry becauſe the young are not as ſedate in the ſeaſon of effervescence as they are, would have the fruit, when by the courſe of nature there ſhould be only the bloſſom, and complain becauſe another generation has not been able to aſcend the ſteep of prudence in the fourth part of the time which they themſelves have taken.

☞ In The Hypochondriack, No. VIII. p. 199, col. 2. l. 12, dele *and Ferrara.*

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## *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

### ARTICLE XXX.

*A Practical Treatiſe on the Diſeaſes of the Teeth; intended as a Supplement to the Natural Hiſtory of thoſe Parts. By John Hunter, Surgeon extraordinary to the King, and F. R. S.* 4to. 5s. J. Johnſon.

THIS is properly the ſecond part of the author's natural hiſtory of the Human Teeth, and ought to be bound up with it. Yet, independant of the profeſſion, this is by far the moſt uſeful of the two performances. The anatomical deſcription of the ſituation and conſtruction, and the natural hiſtory of the human teeth in the firſt part, contains great profeſſional knowledge, which muſt be highly beneficial to ſurgeon dentiſts; but the part before us contains the information moſt requiſite for the owners of teeth. The diſeaſes to which they are liable, the conſequences thereof, and the methods of cure, are diſtinctly, judiciouſly, and accurately treated. Thoſe troubleſome and painful diſorders, gum-boils, abceſſes of the *antrum maxillare*, and the ſcurvy in the gums are ſo clearly deſcribed, and the remedies ſo ſimple and eaſily applied, that it would be inexcuſable not to follow Mr. Hunter's advice.

We are ſorry, however, to find the cruel and unnatural practice of tranſplanting teeth from the head of a healthy young perſon for the lucre of gain (for nothing elſe could induce ſubmiſſion to the operation) encouraged by the ſanction of ſuch an authority. Will Mr. Hunter candidly inform us how many caſes miſcarry to one that ſucceeds? When a poor needy country girl for five ſhillings, half a guinea, or a guinea, ſuffers a ſound tooth to be forcibly wrenched from her jaw, to be placed in that of ſome vain wretch of quality, or penſioned ſtrumpet, who wiſhes to ſupply the defects of nature, the conſequences of intemperance, or the ravages of ſhameful diſeaſe. To mercenary empirics, and the fools who employ them, ſuch practices ſhould be left, and not introduced into the

the anatomical and medical diſſertations of one of the firſt profeſſors of the age. Mr. Hunter might as well revive the abſurd doctrine and practice of *tranſfuſion of blood*.

XXXI. *Medical and Philoſophical Commentaries, No. XVIII. by a Society of Phyſicians at Edinburgh, Vol. V. Part II.* 1s. 6d. J. Murray.

THE review of medical publications in different parts of Europe takes up a great portion of this uſeful pamphlet; thoſe which have been printed in London have not eſcaped our notice; but the foreign publications not falling within the department of our Review of New Publications, we recommend the account given of them by the Edinburgh Society in theſe Commentaries. Baldinger, of Gottingen's Latin Diſſertation againſt the Uſe of Emetics in Malignant Fevers, deſerves the attention of practitioners, as he ſeems to have thrown a new light upon the ſubject. The medical and chirurgical caſes communicated to the Society by Mr. Nev, of the ſame city, are very intereſting; particularly the two following: *Mania tartaro tartariſato Sanata*, and *Tumores Scrophuloſi Tartaro tartariſato reſoluti*.

Dr. Percival's account of the cures performed in aſthmatic caſes by flowers of Zinc, is another article of great utility; and the letter from Mr. Pew, ſurgeon, at Wellingborough, in Northamptonſhire, relating an aſtoniſhing recovery after a wound through the lungs by a ſlug ball from a gingal piece at the ſiege of Janna, is one of the moſt extraordinary caſes we ever remember to have read.

XXXII. *A candid Examination of what has been advanced on the Colic of Poitou and Devonſhire; with Remarks on the moſt probable, and Experiments intended to aſcertain the true Cauſes of the Gout. By James Hardy, M. D.* 8vo. 3s. T. Cadell.

THE learned author of this Medical Treatiſe is a phyſician, of Barnſtaple, in Devonſhire; who, if we are to judge of his abilities in his profeſſion, by the ingenuity and induſtry he has ſhewn in diſcovering the true cauſes of the gout, is qualified to make a conſpicuous figure in the metropolis; and for the benefit of ſociety we cannot but wiſh, that where the gout is moſt prevalent, which is generally in great luxurious cities, ſuch phyſicians ſhould reſide. The *Colica Pictonum*, and the Endemial Colic of Devonſhire, Hereford, Glouceſter and Worceſterſhire, all cyder counties, has engaged the attention of the firſt phyſicians of the preſent century, and as doctors both medical and theological will ever diſagree, they have differed materially as to the general cauſe of this painful diſeaſe. Dr. Hardy enters the liſt into the liſts, and takes the uſual method of valiant champions; he combats his adverſaries with great ſpirit, and having diſarmed them at all points, he remains maſter of the field, challenging all future opponents to diſpute his right of conqueſt. That the Gout is generated from the Colic is an opinion maintained by all the great writers upon the ſubject; but the difficulty has been to aſſign a general cauſe for the primary diſeaſe. This arduous taſk Dr. Hardy has undertaken in his treatiſe, and after a very candid examination of the ſentiments of his predeceſſors, and a great diſplay of erudition, he has, in our opinion, eſtabliſhed his own hypotheſis on the baſis of demonſtrative proofs; but Sir G. Baker having ſlightly noticed this general cauſe, Dr. Hardy modeſtly attributes the diſcovery to him, and contents himſelf with the merit of illuſtrating it by commentaries. Dr. Baker publiſhed his Tracts on the Devonſhire Colic in 1768, and they are very ingenious; but Dr. Hardy has carried his inveſtigation of the diſeaſe, and its alliance with the gout, ſo much beyond his narrow limits, that we think the information he has given to mankind reſpecting theſe excruciating diſeaſes, deſerves the ſanction and encouragement of his fellow-ſubjects. Dr. Hardy is of opinion, that the Painter's Colic, the *Colica Pictonum*, the Endemial Colic of Devonſhire, and the Dry Belly-ach of the Weſt-Indies, are one and the ſame diſeaſe, originating from one common cauſe. By experiments he demonſtrates that the veſſels made uſe of to drink cyder, by the common claſſes of the people in the cyder counties, and not the cyder itſelf, are the general cauſe of the diſeaſe. It appears that the lead uſed in glazing common brown earthen ware jugs, mugs and pans, is nearly in the proportion of one ounce of lead ore to a mug of a quart meaſure. An excellent caution is thrown out againſt the practice of mixing the liquor of pickles, ſuch for inſtance as walnuts in our ſauces, if theſe pickles have been kept any length of time in glazed earthen veſſels, they become ſo impregnated, ſays the Doctor, with lead, that it is a very dangerous practice. The adulteration of wines, eſpecially white wines, by the ſame mineral, lead, is proved to have the ſame fatal effects. Salting of meat in leaden troughs, and drinking water that has ſtood ſome time in leaden ciſterns, is ſtrongly prohibited, if we wiſh to avoid the Colics before mentioned, and the Gout derived from them. The practice of adminiſtering powdered tin to children for the worms is ſhewn to be very dangerous, on account of the arſenic mixed in it. A number of other valuable hints, for the preſervation of health, are to be found in this treatiſe; upon which we have enlarged beyond the uſual limits of our review, as friends to ſociety, the communication of medical obſervations being abſolute preſents to ſociety at large. For which individuals muſt pay

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very high fees when they are kept from the public.

XXXIII. *The Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry, from the Cloſe of the eleventh Century, to the Commencement of the eighteenth. To which are prefixed two Diſſertations. 1. On the Origin of romantic Fiction in Europe. 2. On the Introduction of Learning into England. Vol.* II. *by Thomas Warton, B. D. &c.* 4to. 1*l.* 1*s.* Dodſley.

THIS volume opens with the character and an ample account of the writings of John Gower, an eminent Engliſh Poet, cotemporary with Chaucer. His chief work we are informed was his *Confeſſio Amantis*, or Lover's Confeſſion; written by the expreſs command of Richard II. and firſt printed by Caxton, in 1483. It conſiſts of miſcellaneous ſhort tales, and in Mr. Warton's opinion was prior to Chaucer's tales. Specimens of Gower's verſification, and learned criticiſms on the genius of the Poet, render this article very curious. Sect. 2. contains a ſhort account of Johannes Capellanus, a Poet of little note, but the only one in the reign of Henry IV. Thomas Occleve was the firſt Poet in the reign of Henry V. his poems we are told by our ingenious author, "indicate a coldneſs of genius, and on the whole, promiſe no gratification to thoſe who ſeek for invention and fancy." John Lydgate the next Poet in ſucceſſion arrived at the higheſt point of eminence about the year 1430, but our author thinks him in no degree of proportion equal to Chaucer. His principal poems are, The Fall of Princes, The Siege of Thebes, and The Deſtruction of Troy. The ſpecimens of, and criticiſms on, the writings of Lydgate occupy three ſections, a conſiderable part of the volume. In ſect. 6. are ſome curious anecdotes concerning Caxton our firſt printer, and Engliſh typography. Sect. 7. Contains an account of the Univerſal Chronicle in verſe, completed by John Harding a Poet, about the year 1470. It commences in the time of Brutus, and is brought down to the reign of Edward IV. we have alſo an anecdote relative to the firſt mention of the Poet Laureate, in the perſon of John Kay, who was appointed to that office at this period. Sect. 8. is a reviſal of the great literary conteſt concerning the originality of the poems publiſhed by Chatterton, as the genuine poems of Thomas Rowlie, a ſecular prieſt of St. John's Church, Briſtol, written by him about the year 1470. After fairly ſtating the evidence on both ſides, Mr. Warton pronounces them to be ſpurious. His chief arguments are, that the piece of parchment on which two of the poems were ſaid to be in the hand-writing of Rowlie, were ſhown to an ingenious critic and intelligent antiquary, who aſſured him the writing was a groſs and palpable forgery. The form of the letters, though artfully contrived, to wear an antiquated appearance, differed very eſſentially from every one of our early alphabets. To make the parchment look older, it was ſtained on the outſide with ochre, which was eaſily rubbed off with a linen cloth. He gives the ſame opinion on the MS. intitled, The Account of Canynge's Feaſt, which he avers, upon the ſtrength of his own examination of the writing, and comparing it with three or four others of the reign of Edward IV. to be a forgery. An unnatural affectation of antient ſpelling and of obſolete words, not belonging to the period aſſigned to the poems is adduced as another proof that they are ſpurious. In ſhort, Mr. Warton charges young Chatterton with the impoſture for ſelfiſh ends; "This youth, who died at eighteen, a prodigy of genius, would have proved the firſt of Engliſh poets, had he reached a maturer age. Availing himſelf therefore of his poetical talents, and his facility in the graphic art," he forged all theſe poems. We are ſorry to differ from ſo great an authority, but if our confined limits did not prevent; we could anſwer, and probably refute theſe and the weaker arguments brought in ſupport of Mr. Warton's poſitive ſentence of condemnation; but it would be needleſs, as abler pens will be employed to reſcue the reputation of the deceaſed Chatterton from this too ſevere accuſation. Having thus noticed the principal contents of this volume; we ſhall only add, that the Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry is brought down to the reign of Henry VIII. concluding with the works of John Skelton, who died in 1529. Diſgreſſions on the Origin of Myſteries, The Revival of Learning in Europe, &c. &c. are annexed; likewiſe emendations and additions on Vol. I. and II. According to this plan, we may expect this work to be voluminous.

XXXV. *Philoſophical Tranſactions of the Royal Society of London, Vol LXVII. Part II. for the year* 1777, 4to. 10s. 6d. L. Davis.

THE reſearches and labours of this learned body, though they ſtill continue to be curious and uſeful to the ſtate, are confined to fewer ſubjects, and leſs intereſting to the public at large than they were before the Society for the Encourgement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, was inſtituted; except ſome occaſional diſcoveries and improvements in the medical and chirugical branches, the tranſactions of the Royal Society are now ſtrictly philoſophical, and the moſt abſtruſe parts of natural philoſophy ſeem to engage the greateſt portion of their time and attention. The preſent volume is a proof of this aſſertion. The only papers in it of general utility being that which we have made a ſeparate article. A New Account of the Kingdom of Thibet, which we ſhall inſert hereafter; and the caſe of Anne Davenport,

a girl of twenty-one years of age, who after labouring under ſevere fits of the colic for ſixteen years, had two ſucceſſive abſceſſes formed on her groin; which were opened; from the ſecond, an irregular ſubſtance was extracted encruſted with ſteel filings; this proved to be the peg of a ſilk engine, which ſhe muſt have ſwallowed at five years of age, when ſhe was employed at that machine; great quantities of ſteel had been given her, at the uſual age, to bring on the *Menſes*, but in vain. The girl was perfectly cured, chiefly by the uſe of the bark in red port, and proper cataplaſms, through the ſkilful management of Mr. Fynney, ſurgeon, at Leek, in Staffordſhire. This extraordinary caſe was ſent by Mr. Fynney to Dr. Percival of Mancheſter, F.R.S. who communicated it to Sir John Pringle, preſident of the Royal Society, in April, 1777. The other papers in this volume, chiefly reſpect Electrical Experiments and Obſervations. Barometical Obſervations on the Depths of Mines in the HARTZ. Means of meaſuring the Height of Mountains, by Barometers. Improvements of the Micrometer, Megameter, and Thermometer, &c. The ſhort Account of Dr. Maty's laſt Illneſs, and the Appearances upon opening the dead Body, by Dr. Hunter and Mr. Watſon; likewiſe merit the attention and the thanks of the faculty, to whom it may convey uſeful information.

XXXVI. *Letters between Lord Harvey and Dr. Middleton, concerning the Roman Senate. Publiſhed from the Original Manuſcripts, by Thomas Knowles, D.D.* 4*to.* 12*s.* T. Cadell.

A critical and learned Inquiry into the origin of the conſtitution of the Roman Senate, and the changes it underwent at different æras of the Roman Hiſtory, was commenced many years ſince by two deceaſed literati of great eminence, the late Lord Hervey, and the Rev. Dr. Conyers Middleton, in an epiſtolary correſpondence; the reſult of it was, that Dr. Middleton publiſhed his Treatiſe on the Roman Senate (after the death of Lord Hervey, which happened in 1743,) and conſcious that his own account of this curious enquiry muſt be imperfect for want of leave to publiſh Lord Hervey's Letters to him on the ſubject, he applied to the late Earl of Briſtol, for that purpoſe, but without effect. The preſent Earl, to whom Dr. Knowles very juſtly dedicates this performance, unwilling that the learned world ſhould be deprived of the whole correſpondence, entruſted the care of printing Lord Hervey's Letters to him. Thus we are put in poſſeſſion of the differing opinions of theſe celebrated writers on a point of hiſtorical antiquity.

The ſubject of controverſy was, "on the right and manner of creating Senators in Old Rome." The importance of the deciſion for explaining Roman antiquities, and the neceſſity of it, in order to underſtand the Latin writers, was ſo clearly ſtated by Dr. Zamoſcius, a learned Ruſſian, who wrote a treatiſe on the Roman Senate in the 16th century, that the late Earl Stanhope wrote to the celebrated *Vertot* deſiring his opinion upon it. But Dr. Knowles informs us, that neither *Vertot* nor *Middleton* could influence Lord Hervey to depart from an opinion, which, though it differed from theirs, yet was ſupported by ſuch authorities from the Antient Records, as neither of them ſeemed to have ſo much *in promptu* as himſelf.

The queſtion divides itſelf into two parts. Was the Senate nominated by the kings, or elected by the people, before the expulſion of the Tarquins? Afterwards, were the vacancies filled up by nomination of the Conſuls or Chief Magiſtrates, or by the election of the people? And it is extended to the additions and other alterations of the Senate, as well as to the filling up of vacancies.

Lord Hervey's opinion is, that the Senate was conſtituted ſolely by the nomination of the Kings, and after them by the Conſuls. To the time of the inſtitution of cenſors, he thinks it indiſputable, that the people had not any hand in the appointment of Senators. From the time of the Ovinian tribuneſhip to that of the Gracchi, he ſays, the filling up the Senate depended ſolely on the Cenſors; and he looks upon the Cenſors to have been as abſolute in the city and the civil government, with regard to all promotions and degradations, as the Conſuls were in the camp and the military government. After the time of the Gracchi, adds his lordſhip, the ſtate was either in ſuch confuſion, or ſuch abſolute ſlavery, that I think there was no regular method at all obſerved in filling up the Senate, or any juſtice in purging it.

Dr. Middleton's notion on the other hand is, that the Kings, the Conſuls, and the Cenſors acted in this affair, but miniſterially and ſubordinately to the ſupreme will of the people; in whom the proper and abſolute power of creating Senators always reſided. Dr. Knowles evidently gives the preference to Lord Hervey's opinioin. The learned muſt, and ever will judge for themſelves; at all events, the public is much indebted to the preſent Earl of Briſtol, and to Dr. Knowles for this fair illuſtration of both ſides of the argument.

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## LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS *in* June, *beſides thoſe reviewed.*

### POLITICAL.

THE State Letters of Henry Earl of Clarendon, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, during the reign of James II. and his Lordſhip's Diary for the years 1687, 1688, 1689,

and 1690, 2 vols. 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d. Rivington.

An Appeal to Reaſon and Juſtice, in Behalf of the Britiſh Conſtitution, and the Subjects of the Britiſh Empire, in which the Conteſt with the Colonies is conſidered. 2s. 6d. Nicoll.

A Letter from a Member of the Long Parliament, to a Member of the preſent. 1s. Wilkie.

The Subſtance of General Burgoyne's Speeches on Mr. Viner's Motion in the Houſe of Commons, on the 26th of May, and Mr. Hartley's, of the 28th, with a Copy of General Waſhington's Letter to General Burgoyne. 1s. Almon.

## HISTORY.

The Biographia Britannica, Volume the Firſt, of a New Edition, with Corrections, Enlargements, and the Additions of New Lives, by Andrew Kippis, D. D. F. S. A. Folio. 1l. 11s. 6d. J. Walthoe.

The Abuſe of Unreſtrained Power, an Hiſtorical Eſſay. 2s. 6d. Dilly.

Memoirs of a Clergyman, or the Character and Ideas of the Rev. Mr. Clegg. A Sentimental Hiſtory, founded upon Facts. 2s. 6d. Bew.

A General Hiſtory of Ireland from the earlieſt Periods to the Decline of the 12th Century, by Mr. O'Halloran. 2 vols. 4to. Robſon.

Authentic Memoirs of the late Earl of Chatham. 2s. Wenham.

## ARTS.

A Manual of Chemiſtry, tranſlated from the French of M. Beaume. 3s. 6d. J. Johnſon.

The Improvement of Waſte Lands, with a Diſſertation on great and ſmall Farms, by Francis Forbes. 3s. 6d. Conant.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A Treatiſe on Agiſtment-Tithes, by Thomas Bateman, M. A. 2s. 6d. Crowder.

Letters from Henrietta to Morvina, interſperſed with Anecdotes hiſtorical and amuſing, of different Countries, 2 vols. 5s. Bew.

A Guide to the Lakes in Cumberland, Weſtmoreland, and Lancaſhire. 2s. 6d. Richardſon and Urquhart.

The Temple of Cythnos, or, The Oracles of Fortune and Wiſdom for the four Seaſons of Life, tranſlated from the Greek, 3s. Conant.

An Enquiry into the Manners of the preſent Age, by a Lady. 1s. Bew.

## POETRY.

The Patriot Miniſter. 1s. 6d. Flexney.

An Elegy in a Riding-Houſe. 1s. Robſon.

The Spirit of Frazer to General Burgoyne, the Night before his Surrender to General Gates, &c. an Ode. 1s. Goldſmith.

Athelgiva, a Legendary Tale, 1s. 6d. Wilkie.

Poetical Eſſays on Religious Subjects, by a Clergyman. 4to. 2s. Hogg.

Envy, a Poem, addreſſed to Mrs. Miller, 1s. 6d. Dodſley.

## RELIGIOUS.

A Sketch of the Diſtinguiſhing Graces; or, A Rational Inquiry into the Reality and Nature of Divine Influences, by Philip Gurdon, M. A. 2s. 6d. Matthews.

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# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## ODE TO CLARA.

I.

WHEN lovely Clara tunes the warbling lyre,
Wrapt in extatic wonder I admire:
And when in melodious ſtrain
Her tuneful voice accompanies the ſilver ſound;
My ſpirits freed from ev'ry anxious pain,
In lively raptures bound.
Then, on her charms, with ſoft deſire I gaze,
While my fond eyes in love's expreſſive language ſpeak my praiſe.
Nor is it ſtrange that ſhe who can at will
Controul the movements of the human heart;
Whoſe ſmiles can chear, whoſe frowns at once can kill,
Should thus excel in each attractive art.

II.

When in the airy dance, ſupreme!
Of each admiring tongue the theme,
With graceful eaſe ſhe moves:
She, like the Cyprian queen, appears;
(Her form ſuch heav'nly beauty wears,)
Attended by the Graces and the Loves.

III.

If in the more refin'd and ſolid arts,
To form the morals and improve the mind,
Alike adapted and deſign'd;
She deigns to exert her wonderous parts:
Aſtoniſh'd! gaze the admiring croud,
Who chaunt her rare accompliſhments aloud:
Nature and art ſure at her birth combin'd,
And laviſh'd all their gifts to form the wonder of mankind.

IV.

Can ſuch angelic beauty deign
To ſoothe an humble lover's pain?
Ah! too preſumptuous thought to ſuch a prize,
Worthy a God, can I, obſcure, aſpire?
Alas! I fear, in vain, my fondly proud deſire;
Can I behold thoſe beauties? Can my eyes

View

View unabash'd those more than mortal charms?
Or can I (vainly) think that e'er my worthless arms
Shall clasp a treasure so divine,
And call that perfect excellency mine?

V.

But see—oh transport! oh too great surprize!
She views me with compassion in her eyes,
Nor spurns, in angry mood, my humble prayer,
She smiles consent; banish'd be ev'ry care,
Be present, O ye ever tuneful nine,
And raise my powers to extasy divine.

VI.

In the light fantastic dance,
Ye jovial throng advance;
To celebrate such bliss your powers exert:
Let ever smiling mirth appear,
Hence, anxious haggard fear;
To disturb this happy scene,
May no sorrow intervene;
May no distressful tale, our bliss to misery convert.

VII.

All lovely Clara! oh! receive my lays,
And be your love my never fading bays.
Happy in each other's arms,
Far from jealousy's alarms—
And the dire pangs that from contention flow;
Never may we one anxious moment know:
But in love's silken fetters bound,
And with virtuous pleasures crown'd:
May we each day in mutual love increase,
And all our lives be one continual round of peace.

*April* 25, 1778. EUGENIO.

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## O D E

*For his* MAJESTY'S BIRTH DAY.
*June* 4, 1778.

*By* William Whitehead, *Esq. Poet Laureat.*

ARM'D with her native force, behold,
How proudly thro' each martial plain
Britannia stalks! "'twas thus of old,
My warlike sons, a gallant train,
Call'd forth their genuine strength and spread
Their banners o'er the tented mead;
'Twas thus they taught perfidious France to yield,"
She cries, and shows the lilies on her shield.

Yes, goddess, yes! 'twas thus of old
(The Muse replies) thy barons bold
Led forth their native troops and spread
Their banners o'er the tented mead.
But nobler now the zeal that warms
Each patriot breast—for freedom's reign
Has burst the Norman's feudal chain,
And given new force to glory's charms.

No vassal bands
Rise at a tyrant lord's commands;
'Tis for themselves, with honest rage,
The voluntary youths engage;
To guard their sacred homes they fight,
And in their own assert the public right.

Bound by choice and choice alone,
Their leaders and their laws are both their own;
Laws obey'd because approv'd,
And chiefs that rule because belov'd.

'Tis hence that flash of virtuous pride,
(Which Britain's sons disdain to hide)
Glows on their cheeks and thro' their eyes,
In active fire the foe defies.

'Tis hence, at home, they claim and find,
Th' undoubted rights of human kind;
And whilst they own a just control,
But yield a part to guard the whole.

'Tis hence they spurn a servile chain,
While tyrant man's despotic reign
Enslaves the peopled earth;
And hence with equal zeal, obey
A Father-King, and hail the day
Which gave such Monarchs birth.

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## ALL IN THE WRONG.

WHEN first the squabble transatlantic,
Began to make its mighty pother,
We swore th'Americans were frantic,
To fight against so good a mother.

The transatlantic folks asserted,
But that their mother us'd 'em harshly,
They'd not have from their duty parted,
Nor did they mean to act so rashly.

With this conclusion ends the song,
Who will may listen, and we'll teach 'em,
My friends, ye "ALL ARE IN THE WRONG,"
As much as Lockit were, and Peachem.

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## BLITHE COLIN.

*A favourite* Scotch Song, *sung this Season by Miss* SHARP *at* Ranelagh, *written by Mr.* Hawkins, *and set to Music by Mr.* Bates.

I.

BY the side of the sweet river Tay,
Or else on the banks of the Tweed,
Young Colin he whistles all day,
Or merrily pipes on his reed.
His mind is a stranger to care,
For he is blithe, bonny, and free;
At harvest, at wake, and at fair,
No swain is so chearful as he.

II.

At eve, when we dance on the green,
How sprightly he joins in the throng;
So pleasing his air and his mien,
So galvy he trips it along;
The lasses his manners adore,
And strive his affections to gain;
When absent, for him they deplore,
All sigh for the smiles of the swain.

III.

But I am the girl to his mind,
He choſe me above all the reſt,
And vows that to me he'll be kind,
With me he will ever be bleſt.
The maidens all envy my bliſs,
And tell me I'm ſimple and vain;
Yet I'm not diſpleaſed at this,
Nor heed their contempt and diſdain.

## THE RECESS.

AND now our ſenators are gone
To take their leave of London,
To mourn how little they have done,
How much they have left undone!

Heaven bleſs 'em in their ſummer ſeats,
And grant their neighbours ſtare at
The long recounting of their feats,
Tho' wond'ring much what they're at!

Bleſs'd be the times when men may do,
What no one comprehendeth;
May boaſt of deeds that all muſt rue,
Nor judge where nonſenſe endeth!

One year, with half ten thouſand men,
We ſwallow all our foes up;
The next, the times are turn'd, and then
Old England's ſcale light goes up.

But ſtill with courage and with glee,
New laws we muſt be framing;
With paper and with parchment, we
The ſavages are taming.

We ſwear the tranſatlantic folks
Shall all obey our orders;
While they turn all we do to jokes,
And cry out, "guard your borders."

Well, then, we'll go to war with France—
Yes—no—we muſt—we muſt'nt;
John Bull ſhall teach Monſieur to dance—
But can't—and there's the curſe on't.

What's to be done?—We'll end the jar—
But how?—Ah! there's the devil—
'Tis eaſier to provoke a war
By far, than cure the evil.

We truſt you'll nearer hit the point
When you ſhall meet next winter;
And if you cannot ſet the joint,
Be ſure reduce the ſplinter.

## THE ETIQUETTE.

WHAT though America doth pour
Her millions to Britannia's ſtore,
(Quoth Grenville) that won't do—for yet,
Though it riſque all, and nothing get,
Taxation is The Etiquette.
The tea deſtroy'd—the offer made
That all the loſs ſhould be repaid—
North aſks not juſtice, nor the debt,
But he muſt have The Etiquette.

He'd ſtop their port, annul their laws—
"Hear us, cry'd Franklin, for our cauſe!"
To hear th' accus'd—the ſenate met,
Decreed, 'twas not The Etiquette.

At Bunker's Hill the cauſe was try'd,
The earth with Britiſh blood was dy'd;
Our army, though 'twas ſoundly beat,
(We hear) bore off The Etiquette.

The bond diſſolv'd, the people roſe,
Their rulers from themſelves they choſe;
Their Congreſs then at naught was ſet—
Its *name* was not The Etiquette.

Though 'twere to ſtop the tide of blood,
*Their* titles muſt not be allow'd,
(Not to the Chiefs of armies met)
*One* Arnold was The Etiquette.

The Yankees at Long-Iſland found
That they were nearly run aground:
Howe let them 'ſcape when ſo beſet—
*He* will explain that Etiquette.

His Aid de Camps to Britain boaſt
Of battles—*Yankee* never loſt;
But they are *won* in the Gazette—
*That* ſaves the nation's Etiquette.

Clinton his injur'd honour ſaw,
Swore he'd be try'd by martial law,
And kick Germain whene'er they met—
A *ribband* ſav'd that Etiquette

Though *records* ſpeak Germaine's diſgrace,
To quote them to him to his face,
(The Commons now are—*ſi honnête*)
They voted not the Etiquette.

Of Saratoga's dreadful plain—
An army ruin'd—why complain?
To pile their arms as they were let,
Sure they came off with Etiquette!

Cries Burgoyne, "They may be reliev'd,
*That* army ſtill may be retriev'd,
To ſee the King if I be let;"—
"No, Sir! 'tis not The Etiquette."

God ſave the King! and ſhould he chooſe
His people's confidence to loſe,
What matters it? They'll not forget
To ſerve him ſtill—through Etiquette.

*Favourite* SONGS *ſung by Mrs.* WRIGHTEN *at* VAUXHALL.

Set to Muſic by Mr. HOOK.

YE beaux and ye wits,
Ye courtiers and cits,
Attentive to pleaſure's gay call;
Come revel away,
For this is the day,
She cries, hark away to *Vauxhall.*

Here muſic you'll find
To enliven the mind,
That never your fancies can pall;
Then lads come away,
And laſſes be gay,
Hark—pleaſure invites to *Vauxhall.*

Sweet

Sweet nymphs, grave or gay,
Quite ſick of the play,
And cloy'd with each op'ra and ball;
Come here, change the ſcene,
Hail pleaſure's gay queen,
She cries, hark away to *Vauxhall.*

*The Words of this Song by Mr.* WRIGHTEN.

WHEN Strephon, the rover, fair Phillis addreſs'd,
He took her to wake and to fair;
He bought her gay ribbons to wear at her breaſt,
And thus whiſper'd the nymph in her ear:
To my paſſion be kind, gentle pity beſtow;
But the maiden's reply to young Strephon was—no;
Lud don't you keep teazing me ſo.

The youth, who ſuch coyneſs had often times ſeen,
Never heeded the maiden's reply,
But, returning one eve from the dance on the green,
He reſolv'd t'other effort to try;
So he kiſs'd and he preſs'd, crying pity beſtow;
But the maiden reply'd, pray have done Strephon, do——
Lud don't you keep teazing me ſo.

Oppoſition like this ſo his paſſion enhanc'd,
That he ſwore without her he ſhould die;
Then an offer of marriage he fairly advanc'd,
And ſhe ſaid in a month ſhe'd comply;
Strephon begg'd her to church the next morning to go;
But the maid was reſolv'd, which made Strephon cry—oh!
Pray don't you keep teazing me ſo.

Now had either of you been in Phillis's place,
With a lover ſoft preſſing her hand,
And ardently begging you'd pity his caſe,
Could you the dear ſuppliant withſtand?
No—I think if your minds by your ſmiles I can know,
To church the next morning you'd willingly go
To keep him from teazing you ſo.

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5.

A Letter from Brighthelmſtone gives the following particulars relative to the late Suſſex inſurrection: His Grace the Duke of Richmond hearing that there was a riſing of the people at Brighthelmſtone, to the amount of 300 or 400, relative to the militia bill, arrived there on Sunday morning laſt; when going to the place of rendezvous he obſerved a conſiderable number of perſons aſſembled together. His grace unarmed, with only a ſmall ſwitch in his hand, and attended by three or four country gentlemen, immediately went into the midſt of them, and in the moſt gentle and expoſtulary terms aſked them the cauſe of their complaints? They urged the hardſhips they were likely to ſuffer by the militia bill, and that they were determined to pull down and burn the houſes of all thoſe who ſupported it. His grace then explained to them the particulars of the bill, and the neceſſity there was for putting it in execution. He likewiſe told them of the heinous conſequences of what they intended, and that the laws were not only fully competent to puniſh very ſeverely any act of that kind, but that the buſineſs of the militia was to protect their houſes, with thoſe of their fellow countrymen, from being treated ſo by a foreign enemy. He further added, that any man who diſliked the ſervice might get rid of it at the expence of a crown. One man then called out, and ſaid, "he was forced into this buſineſs." The duke deſired him to turn out of the crowd, which he did; he then told him to go home to his family, and quietly wait the iſſue of the ballot; and aſked where was the man that would dare moleſt him? The man went away, and ſeveral others followed his example.

Another man hearing that a crown would excuſe him from ſerving, ſaid it had already coſt him 4s. 6d. beſides the loſs of two days labour; and if that was the caſe, he would go home too. Several followed his example; others then ſaid, "They knew when the duke would appear, he would explain every thing to their ſatisfaction. Upon which, in ſome time afterwards they all diſperſed.

The duke, however, hearing that they intended another meeting at Lewes on the Monday, croſſed the country, and was there early on Monday morning; but though they ſent ſome ſcouts to gather the people together, on his grace's appearance every thing ſubſided.

TUESDAY 9.

On Saturday the man who ſtuck up the papers at the Royal Exchange, importing a declaration of war againſt France, was tried by the Recorder at the Old-Bailey, and acquitted. (See our Magazine for April, p. 188.)

On Monday the Weſt Kent and Dorſetſhire regiments marched into camp at Winchester; the Staffordſhire, Wiltſhire, and

Royal Lancaſhire, are on their march for the ſame ground, which is marked for nine regiments.

THURSDAY 11.

The 13th of laſt month died at Paris, the celebrated M. Arrouet de Voltaire, aged 85 years. His apothecary had ſent him a phial of opium, properly mixed, to be taken at going to bed; but his ſervant unluckily broke it; and in order to conceal it from his maſter, it is ſaid, went to an apothecary's ſhop, and purchaſed an improper quantity of opium, which the unfortunate bard taking inſtead of the mixture, it proved fatal to him, though he lived near four days after.

The following is a liſt of general officers who are appointed to command at the different camps, viz. General Lord Amherſt, Lieut. Gen. Keppel, Major Gen. Amherſt, at Coxheath. Lieut. Gen. Pierſon, Lieut. Gen. Sir David Lindſay, at Warley Common. Lieut. Gen. Johnſton, Major Gen. Sloper, at Saliſbury. Lieut. Gen. Caleraft. at Winchester. Major Gen. Warde, at St. Edmund's Bury. Lieut. Gen. Monckton, at Portſmouth. Lieut. Gen. Earl Percy, at Newcaſtle. Lieut. Gen. Parker, at Plymouth.

THURSDAY 18.

At a court of lieutenancy held at Guildhall on Tueſday, to conſider of the ſtate of the militia of London, the following petition, ſigned by almoſt all the preſent corps of officers, was preſented:

*To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and the Reſt of his Majeſty's Commiſſioners of Lieutenancy for the City of London.*

"*My Lord and Gentlemen,*

"WE, the underſigned commiſſioned officers of the London militia, at a time when this kingdom is threatened with an invaſion by our natural enemies, and when government are taking every precaution to repel ſuch attempts, ſhould think ourſelves wanting in duty did we not aſſure this honourable court of our attachment to our moſt gracious Sovereign, and of our readineſs to exert ourſelves to the utmoſt of our power, for the defence of this city, and the kingdom in general.

We therefore, with due ſubmiſſion, moſt earneſtly pray this honourable court to exert that authority which his Majeſty has delegated to them, by immediately regulating the militia of this city, and eſtabliſhing it on ſuch a footing as to be of national utility.

We do therefore hope this honourable court will take our petition into their ſerious conſideration, and make ſuch regulations as their wiſdom ſhall think fit, in order to remove the reproach which the militia of the firſt city in the empire has ſo long laboured under."

The court, in conformity to this petition, "Reſolved, That an immediate regulation ſhould take place, and that they would meet to take into conſideration the plans which were preſented by Major Ogle, of the 34th regiment, Capt. Moore, of the Eſſex militia, and Capt. Lane, and in the interval the body of preſent ſerjeants, near 200, be ordered out to be drilled three mornings each week, from ſix o'clock till nine, and that they enter fifes and drummers, as alſo a drill ſerjeant from the regulars, to attend and inſtruct the ſaid men."

The court appointed Major Ogle, Captains Moore, Lane, Clark, Symmonds, Keene, White, and Champante, to command the ſaid drill, and that they have power immediately to diſcharge ſuch as are incapable of duty, or miſbehave, and to enter others into the ſervice of the London militia.

A man was introduced to the court in a ſuit of regimentals, with the city arms on the button, which met with the approbation of the court.

MONDAY 22.

On Saturday laſt part of the Derbyſhire militia marched down the city road on their way to Coxheath, with the Duke of Devonſhire at their head, with a good band of muſick; the Ducheſs alſo accompanied the Duke. His Grace met the men at Iſlington, and entertained them with a breakfaſt.

THURSDAY 25.

Yeſterday being Midſummer-Day, the election of the ſeveral city officers who are annually choſen, came on at a Common-Hall held at Guildhall. The Common Serjeant called over the names of the ſeveral aldermen who had not ſerved the office of ſheriff, and alſo of thoſe gentlemen who had been drank to, and the Common Cryer (as uſual) repeated them aloud to the Livery, when John Burnell, Eſq; and Henry Kitchen, Eſq; were elected ſheriffs for the year enſuing.

Next the candidates for the office of Chamberlain were named, viz. Benjamin Hopkins, Eſq. and John Wilkes, Eſq. when on holding up of hands the majority appeared in favour of Mr. Hopkins, but a poll was demanded for Mr. Wilkes.

## PROMOTIONS.

RIGHT Hon. Edward Lord Thurlow, to be Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain.—The Earls of Suffolk and Rochford and Lord Weymouth, elected Knights of the Garter.

## MARRIAGES.

JUNE 4. SIR Watts Horton, Bart. to the Hon. Miſs Harriet Stanley, ſiſter to the Earl of Derby.—8. Thomas Alſton, Eſq; nephew and Heir of Sir Thomas Alſton, Bart. of Bedfordſhire, to Miſs Raynsford, of Brickſworth, in Northamptonſhire.

DEATHS.

## DEATHS.

JUNE 3. AT Calendar-Houſe, in Scotland, the Rt. Hon. James Earl of Errol, Lord High Conſtable of Scotland.—6. Mr. Lowth, eldeſt ſon of the Biſhop of London.—8. The Dowager Lady Waltham.—12. Sir Peter Dennis, Bart. Vice Admiral of the Red Squadron, &c.—Mrs. Farrer, Lady of James Farrer, Eſq; of Barnborough Grange, and ſiſter to Sir Geo. Armitage, Bart.—17. Miſs Maria Catherine Williams Wynne, youngeſt Daughter of Sir Watkins Williams Wynne.—18. The Rev. Dr. Barnardiſton, maſter of Bennet College, Cambridge, principal librarian of that Univerſity, rector of Fulmodeſton, in Norfolk, and one of the prebends of Lincoln.—20. James Burrow, Eſq; comptroller of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms at Hallifax in Nova Scotia, and one of the council of that province.—A few days ago died, at Carliſle, in the advanced age of 97, Mrs. Catharine Wilſon, mother to Chriſtopher and Joſeph Phillipſon, of London, Eſqrs. theſe two gentlemen (the eldeſt 82) paid their aged parent a viſit laſt ſummer, and found the old gentlewoman in ſuch health, that ſhe could ſing a ſong with great glee, or dance a jig with the activity of a perſon of forty: it was remarkable ſhe never knew ſickneſs; and her eye-ſight and ſenſes were ſo ſtrong, that ſhe could read without ſpectacles, and ſpin, within a few days of her death: ſhe lived to ſee the fifth generation both of male and female.

## BANKRUPTS.

JAMES Edwards, of Holborn, watchmaker.
John Ward, of Warwick, Ironmonger.
William Chamberlain, of Pall Mall, haberdaſher.
John Gale, late of Dartmouth, Devonſhire, tallow chandler and ſoap boiler.
Michael M'Dannell, of Bedfordbury, Covent Garden, woollen draper.
Moſes Dalmonte af Upper Charlotte Ltreet, Rathbone Place, Middleſex, money ſcrivener.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Portſmouth, June* 12.

THIS morning Admiral Keppel ſailed from St. Helen's, with the following ſhips, viz. the Victory of 100 guns, Admiral Keppel, the Queen of 90 guns, Admiral Harland, the Ocean of 90 guns, Admiral Palliſer, the Sandwich of 90 guns, the Prince George of 90 guns, the Foudroyant, Shrewſbury, Egmont, Valiant, Courageux, Ramilies, Hector, Monarch, Elizabeth, Berwick, and Cumberland, of 74 guns each; the America, Exeter, Sterling Caſtle, Robuſt, and Benfaiſant, of 64 guns each; Arethuſa Frigate of 30 guns; Fox and Proſerpine Frigates; the Alert and Meredith armed Cutters, and the Vulcan fire-ſhip; in the whole, 27 ſail: the Victory is taken notice of particularly for her ſailing very faſt.

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Whitehall, June* 13, 1778.

THE following is an Extract of a Letter from the Honourable General Sir William Howe to Lord George Germaine, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, received by the Swallow Packet, which arrived at Falmouth the 10th inſtant from Philadelphia.

*Philadphia, May* 11, 1778.

"My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your lordſhip of Sir Henry Clinton's arrival here on the 8th inſtant; and that, in conſequence of his Majeſty's permiſſion to return to England, I ſhall delay my departure no longer than is neceſſary to furniſh my ſucceſſor with the orders and inſtructions with which I have been honoured, and with every further information that I can conceive may be of advantage or uſe to the ſervice.

Since the earlieſt return of ſpring, a ſucceſſion of detachments from hence has ranged the country for many miles round this city, and in the province of Jerſey, to open the communication for bringing in ſupplies, to relieve the peaceable inhabitants from the perſecution of their oppreſſors, and to collect forage for the army. Theſe detachments have without exception ſucceeded to my expectations, greatly to the credit of the troops employed, to the annoyance of the enemy, and to the advantage of his majeſty's ſervice. Colonel Mawhood, in particular, with three battalions and a provincial corps, made a deſcent on the coaſt of Jerſey, near Salem, in the month of March; and after diſperſing the force collected in that part of the country, returned with a very ſeaſonable ſupply of forage.

To the ſkill and activity of Lieutenant Colonel Abercromby muſt be attributed a ſucceſsful ſurpriſe, made on the 4th inſtant upon a corps of the enemy, conſiſting of 900 men, under the command of a Brigadier-General, poſted about 17 miles from hence, with a party of 400 light infantry, 300 rangers, and a party of light dragoons; that officer attacked and defeated this corps of the enemy, killing, wounding, and taking 250 men, including officers, with the loſs of only nine wounded. The route would have been far more complete, if the long march of the infantry, in effecting this ſurpriſe, had not diſabled them from a vigorous purſuit.

I have equal pleaſure in reporting to your lordſhip the good conduct and ſucceſs of Major Maitland, who was detached the 7th inſtant with the 2d battalion of light infantry in flat-boats, attended by three gallies and other armed boats, under the command of Captain Henry of the navy. His orders were to proceed up the Delaware, and deſtroy all the ſhips and veſſels lying in the river between this and Trenton. The incloſed account

count of his expedition will prove how effectually this enterprise was executed, and the very considerable loss the enemy have sustained.

Two posts are taken on the Jersey side of the Delaware at Cooper's Ferry and at Billingsport; the first to cover parties cutting wood for the future supply of the troops, the latter to secure the navigation of the Delaware in the narrow part of the channel.

I have the honour to be, &c

W. HOWE."

REPORT.

On the night of the 7th instant, at eight o'clock, I embarked with the 2d battalion of light infantry, and proceeded up the Delaware in the flat-boats, commanded by Captain Henry of the navy, and landed about ten next morning at White Hill, where the rebels appeared in force, both horse and foot, but chiefly horse: as soon as our three pounders were landed, I advanced towards Bordentown, two miles distant. The rebels still kept in front, and at a creek where I was obliged to pass by a dam, part of which was wood, they made a stand, having a field piece with them, and attempted to break down the dam to prevent my passage; but the battalion pushing on with their usual alacrity, they were not able to effect this, and a warm fire ensuing they abandoned their field piece, having only fired it once. We pushed and drove them from five guns they had in the town, which were disposed in such a manner as to prevent shipping coming up the river. The rebels left four dead on the spot. In this town we destroyed four store-houses containing provisions of all species, and a very large quantity of tobacco, some military stores, and camp equipage; the fire accidentally communicating from the stores to Mr. Borden's house (a Colonel in the rebel service) it was consumed, together with all the furniture.

The rebels alarmed the country, and collected a strong body at Trenton, where it appears they apprehended I would direct my march; I was willing to confirm them in their opinion, and therefore moved a little that way, then re-embarked and crossed to the Pennsylvania shore, when I took post so as to cover the naval force. Early next morning we proceeded to Biles Island Creek, and burnt some valuable vessels belonging to the rebels, particularly two ships laden with tobacco, rum, and military stores. About two o'clock the battalion marched for Bristol (thirteen miles distant) where they arrived at five in the evening, burnt what vessels were there belonging to the enemy, and embarked by sun-set.

Upon the whole, this expedition has been very fatiguing to the troops, but must in its consequence be extremely distressing to the rebels, as their magazines and ships upon the river are totally destroyed. The annexed list will inform you of their number and quality.

The gallies being sunk in deep water could not be injured.

In justice to Captain Henry, and the seamen employed on this expedition, and to the battalion under my command, I must say they behaved with such spirit and alacrity, as cannot fail to do them honour, and I flatter myself, has merited the general's approbation.

(Signed) JOHN MAITLAND,
Major Comm. L. I.

*Philadelphia, May* 11, 1778.

*List of Ships, Vessels, &c. burnt on the* 8*th and* 9*th instant.*

2 Frigates, one for 32 guns, the other for 28.
9 large ships.
3 privateer sloops for 16 guns each.
3 ditto for 10 guns each.
23 brigs, with a number of sloops and schooners.

(Signed) JOHN MAITLAND,
Major C. 2 L. I.

THE following is a copy of a letter from General Washington to Lieutenant-General Burgoyne, previous to the last-mentioned gentleman's setting out from America to England:

*Head Quarters, Pennsylvania,*

SIR, *March* 11, 1778.

"I was, only two days since, honoured with your very obliging letter of the 11th of February.

Your indulgent opinion of my character, and the polite terms in which you are pleased to express it, are peculiarly flattering; and I take pleasure in the opportunity you have afforded me, of assuring you, that, far from suffering the views of national opposition to be imbittered and debased by personal animosity, I am ever ready to do justice to the merit of the gentleman and the soldier; and to esteem where esteem is due, however the idea of a public enemy may interpose. You will not think it the language of unmeaning ceremony, if I add, that sentiments of personal respect, in the present instance, are reciprocal.

Viewing you in the light of an officer contending against what I conceive to be the rights of my country, the reverse of fortune you experienced in the field, cannot be unacceptable to me; but, abstracted from considerations of national Advantage, I can sincerely sympathize with your feelings as a soldier, the unavoidable difficulties of whose situation forbid his success; and as a man, whose lot combines the calamities of ill health, the anxieties of captivity, and the painful sensibility for a reputation, exposed, where he most values it, to the assaults of malice and detraction.

As your Aid de Camp went directly on to Congreſs, the buſineſs of your letter to me had been decided before it came to hand. I am happy, that their chearful acquieſcence with your requeſt prevented the neceſſity of my intervention. And wiſhing you a ſafe and agreeable paſſage, with a perfect reſtoration of your health, I have the honour to be very reſpectfully, Sir, your moſt obedient ſervant. GEO. WASHINGTON.'

## POSTSCRIPT.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE, *Publiſhed on Sunday Morning, One o'Clock, June* 28.

*Admiralty-Office, June* 24, 1778.

THE three letters from the Honourable Admiral Keppel to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are copies and extract, were received this afternoon at this office.

(COPY.)

*Victory, at Sea, June* 18, 1778.

SIR,

A Little before twelve o'clock yeſterday, the fleet being in a line of battle, ſteering S. S. W. the wind at Weſt, and the Lizard bearing N. 44. 00 W. diſtant 25 miles, we obſerved two ſhips ſeemingly reconnoitring the fleet, with two tenders accompanying them; I immediately directed the whole fleet to chace, and between five and ſix in the evening the Milford had got cloſe alongſide the leewardmoſt ſhip, a large French frigate; I made the ſignal for the ſhips chacing to bring down their chace to me, which Sir William Burnaby could not, by civil words, get the French officer to allow him to do; but upon the Hector's drawing near upon her, and firing a gun ſhotted, ſhe ſtood to her, and the Hector then made ſail with her towards the fleet. The other French ſhip was cloſely purſued by the Arethuſa, and Alert Cutter, and, at ſome diſtance aſtern of them, the Valiant and Monarch.

I am not able to inform their Lordſhips in this letter, relative to that chace, more than that an officer got to me this mourning, from the Valiant, who had been in the boat the whole night; his captain directed him to inform me, that he ſhould have returned agreeable to the ſignal to leave off chace, but that he had obſerved the French frigate had given battle to the Arethuſa.

At nine o'clock laſt night I ſent Sir Charles Douglas to leeward of the Hector and America, to let their captains know, it was by my orders they brought the French frigate under the Victory's ſtern; and Sir Charles Douglas was charged from me, to expreſs every civility to the French captain, and to inform him that I ſhould ſee him when the ſhips and frigate got up to the fleet in the morning; in the mean time he was alſo to attend the frigate, unmoleſted, up to me; but, to my aſtoniſhment, this morning about nine o'clock, I obſerved the French ſhip ſeemingly going upon the other tack; one of the ſhips that was attending her, fired a ſhot acroſs her, which was immediately followed by the French frigate's diſcharging her whole broadſide and muſquetry into the America, at the very moment Lord Longford was upon the gunwale talking to the French captain in the moſt civil ſtrain; ſeveral of the ſhot ſtruck the America, and wounded four of her people. The French captain then ſtruck his colours; his behaviour merited the fire of the America, but Lord Longford's humanity and prudence prevailed, much to his credit, over his reſentment.

I hope I have not done improperly in ſending the frigate into Plymouth. The circumſtance of her behaviour, and the other French frigate giving battle to the Arethuſa, has been a juſtification to myſelf for ſeizing her and ſending her into port. I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient,
And very humble ſervant,
A. KEPPEL.

P. S. The French frigate is called the Licorne, of 32 guns and 230 men.

PHILLIP STEPHENS, *Eſq.*
*Secretary to the Admiralty.*

(EXTRACT.)

*Victory, at Sea, June* 20, 1778, *at Noon, the Lizard, N.* 37. 00. *E.* 19 *Leagues.*

SIR,

BEFORE noon of Yeſterday we ſaw the Valiant and Monarch, who had chaced from the fleet on the 17th, coming down; the Valiant with a crippled ſhip in tow, which we ſoon perceived was the Arethuſa, with her main-maſt gone, and much ſhattered in other reſpects.

The Arethuſa had come up with her chace on the evening of the 17th; ſhe proved a large French frigate with heavy metal (the Belle Poule); Captain Marſhal requeſted of the French captain to bring to, and informed him, he had orders to conduct him to his Admiral, who wiſhed to ſpeak to him; both which requeſts the French officer peremptorily refuſed to comply with; Captain Marſhall then fired a ſhot acroſs the frigate, upon which the French captain inſtantaneouſly fired his whole broadſide into the Arethuſa, who was at that time very cloſe along-ſide, which brought on an action on both ſides, which continued for upwards of two hours; the Arethuſa being much ſhattered in her maſts, ſails, and rigging, and there being very little wind to govern her, ſhe was thrown in ſuch a ſituation, as not to be able to get her head towards the French ſhip, notwithſtanding Captain Marſhall's utmoſt endeavours ſo to do: The French ſhip's head being in with the land, and getting the fore ſail ſet, ſhe ſtood into a ſmall bay, where boats at day-light came out, and towed her into ſafety.

Captain

Captain Marſhall appears to have conducted himſelf in the whole of this matter with the greateſt ſpirit and gallantry, and ſpeaks with great ſatisfaction of the behaviour of his officers and ſhip's company. The Arethuſa had eight men killed and thirty ſix wounded; the loſs of the French muſt have been conſiderable.

I muſt not omit in this relation to acquaint their lordſhips, that Captain Fairfax, in the Alert cutter, has had his ſhare in the buſineſs; he got along-ſide of a ſchooner of 10 carriage guns and 10 ſwivels, that attended the frigate that engaged the Arethuſa; upon his requeſting the commander of her to ſtand to the fleet, he made him anſwer, that he ſhould do as the frigate did; and, upon the frigate's firing upon the Arethuſa, fired his guns into the Alert. Captain Fairfax immediately run on board of him, and they continued in that ſituation in cloſe fight upwards of an hour, when the French veſſel ſurrendered. Captain Fairfax killed him five men, and mortally wounded ſeven; the Alert had four men wounded, two of them, it is apprehended, mortally.

Several French merchant ſhips paſſed through the fleet Yeſterday unmoleſted: I did not think proper in anywiſe to interrupt them in their commerce. Uſhant was then in ſight of the maſt-head.

( COPY. )

*Victory, at Sea, June 20, 1798.*

SIR,

EARLY in the morning of the 18th, a ſhip in the N. W. quarter was ſeen ſtanding into the fleet, but ſoon hauled away: the Foudroyant, Courageux, and Robuſt, were ſent in purſuit of her; and having repaired, as well as time would permit, the Milford's damages, which ſhe received by the French frigate's having, while in converſation, ſheered on board her, ſhe was likewiſe ſent in chace. In the morning of the 19th, the Proſerpine had joined, whom I alſo directed to chace: very light winds, and eaſterly: before twelve the frigates and other ſhips were drawn cloſe up with the chace, a French frigate, and the ſignal being made to the ſhips to bring the chace into the fleet, ſhe was brought in accordingly, the French officer having no means whatever to avoid what has happened to him. From the behaviour of the French frigate the Licorne on the 18th in the morning, I judged it my duty to detain this ſhip likewiſe. I directed Captain Hood, of the Robuſt, to take the officers out of the ſhip, and diſtribute the crew among the ſhips with him; inſtructing him to ſignify to the French captain, that I was under the neceſſity of taking this ſtep from the extraordinary conduct of the captain of the Licorne; at the ſame time recommended to Captain Hood to take care, that nothing but the civileſt treatment ſhould paſs towards the French officers and their people, and every thing taken care of on board the frigate: ſhe is called the Pallas, of 32 guns and 220 men; and, as well as could be learnt, had been eight days from Breſt on a cruize.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient,

And very humble ſervant,

A. KEPPEL.

PHILLIP STEPHENS, *Eſq.*

*Secretary to the Admiralty.*

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*WE are obliged to the Author of the Queries on Lunacy, for his profeſſed encouragement of our Magazine, but we cannot poſſibly inſert queſtions that no man in his ſenſes can reſolve.*

*Our thanks are due to the Pruſſian Gentleman who has favoured us with an explanation of the Inſcription on the Bowl of the Antique Tobacco Pipe, given in our Magazine for October, 1777. It ſhall be inſerted in our next.*

*R. R. will probably, upon reflection, find himſelf more at liberty to take up a variety of ſubjects at his option, when unreſtrained by any fixed title than otherwiſe. If he adopts this idea, and will permit his laſt communication to appear as an Eſſay on Modern Marriages, it ſhall be inſerted in our next, but we muſt have early intimation of his conſent. It aptly falls under a head already opened, viz. "Eſſays on various Subjects." See January Magazine, p. 8, and April, p. 175.*

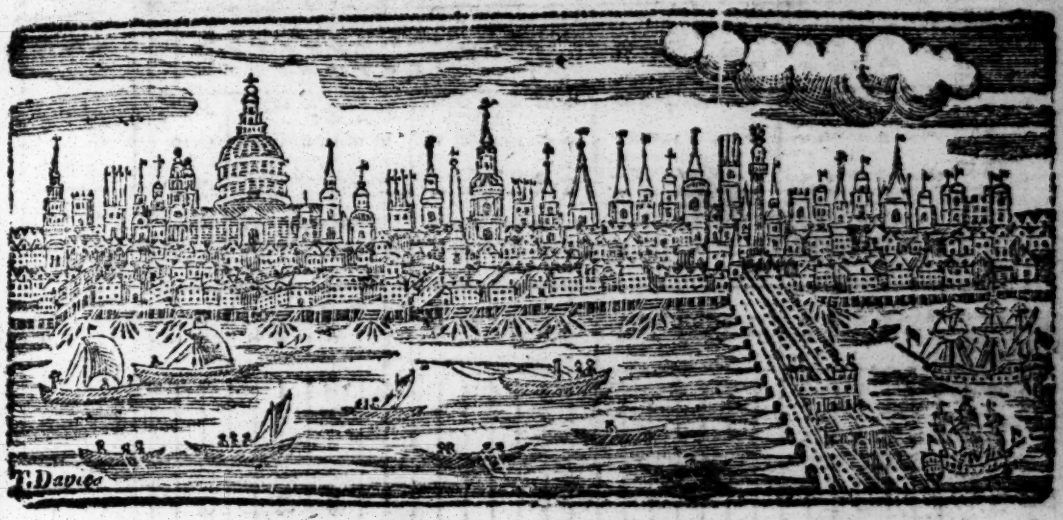
*We ſincerely lament with B. D. the inſtability of common friendſhips, but cannot find any thing ſufficiently intereſting in his caſe and obſervations to engage the attention of our readers.*

*Eugenio's laſt favour is received, and affords great ſatisfaction. We ſhall always ſhew a grateful ſenſe of ſuch favours. Previous engagements of a ſimilar nature will neceſſarily oblige us to poſtpone its appearance till Auguſt.*

*J. B——s Ode on his young Friend's Birth Day, has no relation to the public, it is commendable only as a private compliment.*

*Chriſtiana's elegant verſes ſhall appear in our next. Alſo A. Z's Paraphraſe.*

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:




## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

A ſtriking Likeneſs of ADMIRAL KEPPEL;

AND

An accurate MAP of RENFREWSHIRE, both neatly engraved.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JULY, 1778.

| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1751 | 4. P. C Conf. | 3 ½ B. 1758 | Lon. A. | In. B. Dic. | Navy B. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind at Deal | Weather London |
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| 2 | 109 1/4 | 136 | | | | 62 1/2 | | | | | | 63 1/2 | | 20 | 8 | 14 3 0 | S W | Fair |
| 3 | | | | 61 7/8 | | 62 1/8 | 62 1/4 | 58 | | | 63 1/8 | | | 20 | 8 | 14 5 0 | S W | |
| 4 | 108 3/4 | | | | | | 61 7/8 | | | | | | | 20 | 8 | 14 5 0 | S W | |
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| 8 | | 136 | 72 | 61 5/8 | | 62 1/4 | 60 7/8 | 58 1/2 | | | 63 1/4 | | | 18 | 7 7/8 | 14 5 6 | S E | |
| 9 | 109 1/4 | 136 1/4 | | | | 62 5/8 | 61 1/4 | | | | 63 3/4 | | | 16 | 7 1/4 | 14 7 0 | N E | |
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| 14 | 109 1/4 | 136 1/2 | | | | 62 3/4 | 61 3/8 | | | | 63 5/8 | | | 19 | 7 1/4 | 14 6 0 | S E | |
| 15 | | 136 | | 62 1/4 | | 62 3/4 | 61 1/4 | | | | 63 1/4 | | | 19 | 7 1/4 | 14 7 0 | N E | |
| 16 | 109 1/8 | 131 3/4 | | | | 62 3/4 | 61 7/8 | | | | 63 3/4 | | | 20 | 7 1/4 | 14 7 0 | E | |
| 17 | 108 5/8 | | | 61 5/8 | | 62 1/4 | 60 7/8 | | | | 63 1/8 | | | 18 | 7 3/4 | 14 6 0 | N | |
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| 22 | | | | 61 1/4 | | 62 1/2 | 61 1/8 | | | | 63 3/4 | 61 1/8 | 18 1/4 | 21 | 7 1/2 | 14 5 6 | S W | |
| 23 | 108 1/4 | 131 | | | | 62 1/2 | 61 | | | 60 1/2 | 63 5/8 | | | 22 | 7 1/2 | 14 6 0 | S W | |
| 24 | | | | 61 1/2 | | 62 1/2 | 61 7/8 | 58 3/4 | | | 63 1/2 | 61 1/8 | | 23 | 7 1/2 | 14 5 6 | S W | |
| 25 | | | | | | | 61 | | | | | | | 23 | 7 7/8 | 14 5 6 | S W | |
| 26 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 27 | | | | | | 62 1/8 | 61 1/8 | | | | 63 5/8 | 61 1/2 | | 23 | 7 3/8 | 14 6 0 | S W | Fair |
| 28 | | | | | 61 7/8 | 62 3/8 | 66 1/4 | | 60 7/8 | 60 3/4 | 63 1/2 | | | 23 | 7 7/8 | 14 6 6 | | Rain |
| 29 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | Fair |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. s. d. | Rye. s. d. | Barley. s. d. | Oats. s. d. | Beans. s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| London = = | 5 2 | 2 10 | 2 6 | 1 10 | 2 9 |
| York = = | 5 1 | 3 4 | 2 4 | 1 9 | 3 1 |

| | Wheat. s. d. | Rye. s. d. | Barley. s. d. | Oats. s. d. | Beans. s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| North Wales | 6 0 | 4 7 | 3 9 | 1 9 | 4 2 |
| South Wales | 6 1 | 4 11 | 3 10 | 1 6 | 3 9 |

| | Wheat. s. d. | Rye. s. d. | Barley. s. d. | Oats. s. d. | Beans. s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Scotland | 4 8 | 0 0 | 2 0 | 1 9 | 2 5 |

| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | | s. | d. | s. | d. | | s. | d. | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| London | 5 | 2 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 6 | | 1 | 10 | 2 | 9 | North Wales | 6 | 0 | 4 | 7 |
| York | 5 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 4 | | 1 | 9 | 3 | 1 | South Wales | 6 | 1 | 4 | 11 |

| | s. | d. | s. | d. | | s. | d. | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 3 | 9 | 1 | 2 | | 3 | 9 | | |
| | 3 | 10 | 1 | 2 | | 3 | 9 | | |






ADMIRAL KEPPEL.

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR JULY, 1778.

## HISTORICAL MEMOIRS OF ADMIRAL KEPPEL.

*(With a ſtriking Reſemblance, drawn from an original Picture in the Poſſeſſion of the Family.)*

AT a time when the eyes of all Europe are attentively fixed on the motions of the powerful armaments put to ſea by France and Great Britain, and when the day, perhaps, is faſt approaching that will fix the fate of the rival nations for years to come, the proprietors of the London Magazine imagine they cannot offer a more acceptable preſent to their countrymen, than the portrait of the illuſtrious commander in chief of one of the moſt formidable fleets that ever ſet ſail from England; nor a ſubject more worthy of their contemplation, than a ſhort review of the gallant exploits of this brave officer, ſince it affords the beſt ground of hope, that under Providence Great Britain will ſtill be enabled to preſerve the empire of the ſeas, and to take ample vengeance on her perfidious neighbours for interfering in our unhappy quarrel with our American colonies.

By means of the exact chronological account we have conſtantly kept of all public events, we have traced our brave admiral as far back as the year 1755, when he was commodore of a ſquadron, ſent to Virginia to protect our trade in that part of the world. In 1756, we find him actively engaged in the channel ſervice, and frequently ſending French prizes into our ports. In 1758 Mr. Pitt, the late Earl of Chatham, taking into conſideration the inſecurity of the Britiſh ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa, ſo long as France kept poſſeſſion of the iſland of Goree, it was reſolved in council to equip a ſquadron for the purpoſe of making a conqueſt of that important fortreſs. The execution of the plan was confided by Mr. Pitt, to the diſcretion and valour of commodore Keppel, who with four ſhips of the line, ſome frigates, two bomb-ketches; and tranſports, having on board 700 regular troops commanded by Colonel, afterwards General Worge, effected this ſervice about the latter end of December. The admirable diſpoſition of the ſhips, and the terrible cannonading from them, ſtruck the French garriſon with ſuch a panic, that the ſoldiers laid down their arms and fled, upon which the governor found himſelf under a neceſſity to ſtrike his colours and ſurrender at diſcretion. After the conqueſt of Goree, the commodore ſailed to Senegal, reinforced the garriſon of St. Louis, with part of General Worge's troops, and then returned to England.

In 1761, Commodore Keppel, in conjunction with General Hodgſon, took the citadel of Palais, and they made themſelves maſters of Belle Iſle, after ſuſtaining one ſevere repulſe, and ſurmounting a variety of difficulties. In all the accounts of the conqueſt of this place, publiſhed at the time, "the ſucceſs is chiefly aſcribed to the valour of the fleet, under the command of Commodore Keppel who had ſignalized himſelf on ſeveral occaſions in the courſe of this, and the preceding war."

In 1762, the famous expedition againſt the Havanna was planned, and the command of the fleet upon this occaſion was given to Sir George Pococke; but Commodore Keppel had a capital ſhare in the conqueſt; for the difficult ſervice of conducting the debarkation of the land forces was aſſigned to him by the admiral, which he effected with

his

his uſual agility; and in Sir George Pococke's diſpatches, particular mention is made of the ſignal ſervices performed by the ſeamen, ordered on ſhore by Commodore Keppel from his ſhips, to aſſiſt the troops under the command of his brother, the Earl of Albermarle, in manning batteries, making faſcines, and ſupplying the army with water, there being none on the iſland, owing to a long drought which had dried up the wells.

Towards the cloſe of the ſame year, Commodore Keppel was on a cruiſe upon the Weſt India ſtation, when he took four French frigates and eighteen merchant ſhips under their convoy, all of them richly laden with ſugar, coffee and indigo. Soon after this capture, he was promoted for his eminent ſervices to the rank of rear admiral, and in the months of January and February 1763, he took ſeveral valuable Spaniſh ſhips which he ſent to Jamaica. See our Magazine, Vol. XXXII. for the year 1763, p. 279. The peace of Verſailles, which followed ſoon after, put an end to the activity and diligence of this brave man, who is now again called forth to the ſervice of his country, in a ſtation of the higheſt honour; the domeſtic ſafety of the three kingdoms being veſted in his hands, and dependent on his well known valour, fidelity, experience and vigilance; in the preſent circumſtances therefore of the nation, we have great reaſon to acknowledge the wiſdom of the choice.

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## OBSERVATIONS MADE IN A JOURNEY THROUGH SPAIN.

*(Concluded from our laſt, p. 249.)*

### LETTER II.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Shall devote the firſt part of this letter to the deſign of entertaining you with a conciſe account of the principal diverſions at Madrid. One of them is as remarkably ſingular, as another is common to all the nations of Europe. The peculiar amuſement I mean is their bull feaſt; the univerſal one, card-playing or gaming. I have lately aſſiſted at both, and ſhall in the firſt place give you the particulars of the bull feaſts, which are regular combats, or duels if you pleaſe, between men and bulls. The ceremonial of opening a bull feaſt at Madrid, is much more ſolemn and important than that of declaring war againſt France or England.

A vaſt theatre is prepared upon the place Major, or grand ſquare, for the accommodation of all perſons of rank of both ſexes. The royal family are always preſent, the king and queen arriving moſt pompouſly, attended in grand proceſſion, and all the grandees have ſeats near the throne, according to their quality and ſtate offices. The firſt animal, whoſe death is to commence the diverſion, cannot periſh but by a royal decree; the king ſigns an act to ſlaughter him. The butchers for the day are all knights or gentlemen of illuſtrious families. Some are on foot, and others on horſeback, and they paſs for men of approved valour, when they have plunged their ſpears into the bodies of a number of theſe animals, though there is not the leaſt peril in theſe rencounters, nor the ſmalleſt degree of perſonal courage. They rehearſe their bloody performances for a long time before they execute them in public, and they will not enter the liſts, till they are ſure of acquiring Spaniſh glory, which conſiſts in the applauſes of the ladies. On the defeat of each animal, the loudeſt acclamations are heard from all the ſpectators, ſo that a ſtranger muſt naturally conclude, that the death of each bull augments the renown and ſtrength of this ancient kingdom. Nothing more need be ſaid on this ſavage entertainment, which has filled ſo many pages to little purpoſe in many books of travels, for it is the ſame dull ſcene it ever was, without variation, and will ſo continue till it is aboliſhed; and of this

this there is a faint rumour, ſince the acceſſion of the preſent king, who is more of the Frenchman than the Spaniard.

After the bull feaſt I was invited to paſs the evening at the hotel of a lady, who had a public card aſſembly. This recreation, innocent and trifling when firſt invented, is become a regular profeſſion in France and Spain. This vile method of ſubſiſting on the folly of mankind, is confined in Spain to the nobility; none but women of quality are permitted to hold banks, and there are many whoſe Pharaoh banks bring them in a clear income of one thouſand guineas *per annum*. The lady to whom I was introduced, is an old counteſs, who has lived near thirty years on the profits of the card tables in her houſe. They are frequented every day, and though both natives and foreigners are duped of large ſums by her and her cabinet junto, yet it is the greateſt houſe of reſort in all Madrid: ſhe goes to court, viſits people of the firſt faſhion, and is received with as much reſpect and veneration, as if ſhe exerciſed the moſt ſacred functions of a divine profeſſion. Almoſt all the widows of great men keep gaming-houſes, and live ſplendidly on the vices of mankind. If you are not diſpoſed to be either a ſharper or a dupe, you cannot be admitted a ſecond time to theſe aſſemblies. I was no ſooner preſented to the lady before mentioned, than ſhe offered me cards; and on my excuſing myſelf, becauſe I really could not play, having never been able to reconcile myſelf to the needleſs ſtudy of learning any one game on the cards, ſhe made a wry face, turned from me, and ſaid to another lady in my hearing, ſhe wondered any foreigner ſhould have the impudence to come to her houſe, for no other purpoſe but to make an apology for not playing. My Spaniſh conductor, unfortunately for him, had not the ſame apology; he played and loſt his money, two circumſtances which conſtantly follow one another in theſe houſes.

While my friend was thus playing the fool, I attentively watched the countenance and motions of the lady of the houſe. Her anxiety, addreſs, and aſſiduity was equal to that of ſome ſkilful female ſhopkeeper, who has a certain attraction to engage all to buy, and a diligence to take care that none ſhall eſcape the net. I found out all her privy counſellors, by the arrangement of her parties at the different tables; and wherever ſhe ſhowed an extraordinary eagerneſs to fix one particular perſon with a ſtranger, the game was always decided the ſame way, and her good friend was ſure to win the money. In ſhort, it is hardly poſſible to ſee good company at Madrid, without you reſolve to leave a purſe of gold at the card aſſemblies of their nobility. I have therefore taken the pains to write to you expreſs on this ſubject, that when you arrive here on your propoſed tour of Europe, you may be apprized of the cuſtom, which, if I am rightly informed, begins to take place at London.

It has always been my cuſtom, when I ſaw any faſhionable vice predominant with people of high rank in any country, to endeavour to counterbalance it by ſome favourite virtue equally in vogue. Thus in England you may balance ſcandal or defamation, a reigning vice, by charity, which is in no country ſo much in faſhion, as it is amongſt the Britiſh people of quality, who are all patrons of ſome charitable inſtitution or other, for the relief of the indigent, the ſick, the lame, and the inſane; but at Madrid the moſt faſhionable article, next to gaming, is religion; it is however very far from counterpoiſing the evil of card playing, for I cannot find that the morals of theſe people are in the leaſt affected by it.

You may think it a paradox, but I aſſure you the devotion of theſe people borders upon irreligion, for they believe in every thing but God. A revolution muſt take place in heaven, to rectify religion in Spain. There are too many ſaints in the Spaniſh paradiſe. The prayers they addreſs to the celeſtial throne, are intercepted half way by a croud of ſuppoſed delegates of the Supreme Being. No terms can be ſufficiently ridiculous to expreſs the contemptible ideas of the Spaniards in their devotions. The Holy Virgin, as ſhe is ſtiled here, is the principal object of divine worſhip, becauſe ſhe gave birth to Chriſt: and if it were not for the mother, the ſon would not be held in any degree of veneration.

Reli-

Religion, which ſhould enlighten the underſtanding, and render men happy, ſerves here only to obſcure their genius, and diſtract their imaginations. Superſtition, the daughter of deſpotiſm and ignorance, keeps their ſenſes enſlaved. Before the common people will labour for their own ſubſiſtence, or the good of the community, they muſt obſerve the feſtivals of their ſaints. Above one hundred and fifty days are employed in invoking the aid of their idols, for ſucceſs to their induſtry the remainder of the year: during all theſe holidays, the ſtate languiſhes, and the government is inactive. What ſhall we ſay of a people, over whom falſe devotion has ſuch an influence, that it impoveriſhes the commonwealth, and cuts the nerves of political power?

It may be of ſome uſe to thoſe who preſide at the head of affairs in England, and indeed it will not be amiſs to inform my countrymen in general, that this blind ſuperſtition, and ſome other cauſes combined with it, muſt abſolutely prevent the Spaniſh monarchy from riſing to any degree of eminence, as a formidable nation. If therefore we are inſulted by the court of Madrid, or any of our fellow-ſubjects ill-treated in any part of the Spaniſh dominions, it is the greateſt weakneſs or treachery in any Britiſh adminiſtration, not to demand ſatisfaction with a high hand; for if we have juſtice on our ſide, we can have nothing to fear from the enfeebled ſtate of Spain.

I have ſaid there are other cauſes of their decline, beſides ſuperſtition, and I ſhall now recite them.

There are no laws in Spain to prevent idleneſs. The employment of its citizens does not enter into the plan of government. Individuals may be loſt, dead to the community, forty years before they are buried, becauſe a man may be a ſubject of Spain without exerciſing any profeſſion or trade whatever. Inaction is not reckoned a vice in this country; on the contrary, it is a virtue, or at leaſt a title to honours and high offices in the ſtate. When a man can prove ſix hundred years of idleneſs in his family, deſcending from father to ſon, he acquires nobility, with all the privileges annexed to it. A poor man of quality, who ſhould take it in his head to leave the path of his anceſtors, and employ himſelf in ſome work of induſtry or ingenuity, would be immediately degraded in the eyes of his countrymen: it would be ſtiled a degeneracy; and though he ſhould acquire an immenſe fortune by his induſtry, neither himſelf nor his children could recover the rank of their forefathers; and this is the true reaſon why the Spaniſh nobility will prefer begging or ſtarving to trade or commerce.

The king of Spain has three hundred thouſand ſubjects ſhut up in cloiſters; fifty thouſand who have nothing to do but to ground their firelocks, then ſhoulder them, and finally to repoſe themſelves and their arms, daily, after an hour's parade; and twenty thouſand idle nobility and gentry, who retain forty thouſand domeſtics to ſupport their lazineſs.

As ſoon as a citizen of Madrid has gained a yearly income of one hundred ounces of ſilver (under thirty pounds ſterling) by his induſtry, he quits his vocation to be a gentleman, and to have the privilege of being idle from morning to night.

A people, my dear friend, who are induſtrious becauſe it is one principle of the government they live under to promote and reward it, muſt be a great and flouriſhing nation, while ſuch as Spain gradually falls into contempt and indigence. The contraſt between Holland (which country I propoſe very ſoon to viſit, and on which you ſhall have my free thoughts) and Spain, is a full proof of what I have aſſerted.

I ſhall now recapitulate in a few words, all the grievances of this government, which is the moſt feeble and languiſhing of any in Europe.

An iniquitous tribunal, miſnamed the holy office, or inquiſition, under the veil of religion, deſtroys the civil virtues of ſocial life, and fills the ſtate with cowardly, ſuperſtitious ſouls.

An innumerable hoſt of lazy bigots, living in the ſtate of celibacy, continually diminiſhes population.

Fictitious riches prevent real opulence.

A vaſt acceſſary dominion, ſeparated by immenſe oceans, abſorbs the principal.

Agriculture abandoned, traffic deſtroyed, idleneſs eſtabliſhed, manufac-

tures

tures diſcouraged, and gaming purſued eagerly, muſt in time, produce a diſſolution of the Spaniſh government, or render it a ſecondary ſtate, ſubject to the control of ſome formidable monarchy; moſt probably that of France.

To you, however, I will communicate the means of rendering this monarchy flouriſhing and powerful; my maxims may ſerve you for political reflections on this country, but you need not apprehend they will be put in practice here, for there are too many people intereſted in the preſent ſyſtem of adminiſtration.

1. Aboliſh the inquiſition.
2. Diminiſh the prieſts, friars and nuns, two thirds at leaſt.
3. Shut up the gold and ſilver mines.
4. Deſert America.
5. Cultivate the lands in Old Spain.
6. Encourage induſtry.
7. Revive the polite and liberal arts.
8. Augment manufactures.
9. Ennoble commerce, in imitation of the Chineſe, by making merchants, grandees of Spain.

Till theſe things are done, which will not happen in the preſent century, England, France, or any other formidable European power, may keep the Spaniſh court and nation in perfect ſubjection; and we may boldly demand ample ſatisfaction for every inſult they offer to the commerce and navigation of Great-Britain.

T. M.

# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, July 11, a new comedy, called *The Suicide*, written by Mr. Colman, the manager, was performed the firſt time at the theatre in the Hay-Market.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

| | |
|---|---|
| Tobine, - | Mr. *Palmer*, |
| Tabby, - | Mr. *Aickin*, |
| Ranter, - - | Mr. *Banniſter*, |
| Catch-penny, - | Mr. *Baddeley*, |
| Wingrave, an undertaker, | Mr. *Edwin*, |
| Dr. Proby, - | Mr. *Bliſſet*, |
| Bolus, - - | Mr. *Gardner*, |
| Bounce, - - | Mr. *Webb*, |
| Squib, - - | Mr. *R. Palmer*, |
| Tavern Keeper, - | Mr. *Maſſey*, |
| Footman, - - | Mr. *Lamaſh*, |
| Mrs. Grogram, - | Mrs. *Webb*, |
| Miſs Nancy Lovel, | Miſs *Farren*, |
| Maid, - - | Miſs *Hale*. |

FABLE.

Young Tobine in partnerſhip with Tabby, the ſilk mercer at the Hen and Chickens on Ludgate-Hill, finding he had nearly exhauſted his fortune, by giving into all the faſhionable follies and diſſipation of the times, reſolves, in imitation of his betters, to put an end to all his cares and troubles at once by a piſtol, or ſome other means of ſelf-deſtruction, rather than meanly have recourſe to the fortune of his beloved Nancy Lovel, to whom he was engaged, for his future ſubſiſtence and ſupport. Nancy, apprehending ſomething fatal might be expected from the inuendos that involuntarily fell from him, makes her aunt and Mr. Tabby acquainted with her ſuſpicions, and conſults with them how to prevent, if poſſible, the unhappy conſequence they otherwiſe muſt expect. It ſtrikes her, if ſhe could get introduced to him in diſguiſe, as a jolly young buck, that by a proper attention ſhe could ingratiate herſelf ſo far into his eſteem as to be at leaſt a nearer ſpy upon his conduct, and perhaps be thus enabled to counteract his alarming deſigns.

She ſucceeds ſo far as to be received by her lover at his different clubs, &c. as Dick Rattle, and becomes one of his chief favourites. Tobine, after an over-night's debauch with the choice ſpirits, being interrogated by his miſtreſs in the character of Rattle, frankly tells him how he is circumſtanced, and of his final reſolve to put an end to his misfortunes, and with an air of indifference and pleaſantry, adviſes with him which is the moſt honourable, as well as moſt certain method of accompliſhing his purpoſe. Rattle, finding all endeavours vain, to perſuade him from this raſh deſign, ſeems to yield to the arguments Tobine had advanced for the neceſſity of the ſtep, but rallies him for his idea of accompliſhing it with a piſtol or halter, both of thoſe being the general fate of malefactors; and as to drowning there was but little chance of ſucceeding that way, as officious

ficious people now-a-days are apt to bring us to life again, whether one would or no; he would therefore adviſe a doſe of poiſon as the moſt gentleman like and effectual means of making his exit, and as a proof that he was ſerious in his opinion, if neceſſary, he would procure it for him. Tobine is much obliged to his friend for his good counſel, &c. readily accedes to the propoſition, and Rattle leaves him, as he ſuppoſes, in order to procure the deadly draught.

After he and Rattle had gone out as ſeconds to Squib and Bounce, and kicked their principals for behaving like poltroons, he adjourns to the tavern in Covent-Garden he uſually frequented, with Ranter, Catchpenny, and his old ſet; where, after drinking freely, he diſmiſſes his bottle companions, in order to take the doſe that Rattle had procured from Dr. Proby, the phyſician, which he ſwallows, after intoxicating himſelf with half a pint of brandy. Being carried home, his partner Tabby, Mrs. Grogram, Miſs Lovel (now in her real character) and the phyſician, all in the ſecret, lament his approaching fate, and the apothecary adminiſters bliſters to his feet, head, back, &c. though without the leaſt hopes of relief, declaring him a dead man. At length, after the fulleſt recantation of his errors, and manifeſting an anxiety to live with his deareſt Lovel, ſhe, unable to keep him any longer in ſuch torturing ſuſpence, diſcovers the ſalutary plot that had been laid for him, and aſſures him of his ſafety. Tobine, thus reſtored to life by his miſtreſs, makes the warmeſt profeſſions of his love and gratitude, and the piece concludes with a well-directed ſentiment on the too prevailing crime of ſelf-murder.

This comedy was received with that applauſe to which it is juſtly intitled. The ſatire being pointed at a baſe, cowardly, ſenſeleſs crime, ſo prevalent in this country, that when accidents of the ſame kind happen on the continent of Europe, it is uſual to ſay—ſuch a one has killed himſelf *à l'Angloiſe*, "according to the Engliſh faſhion." Mr. Colman has the merit of improving on the plan of his predeceſſor, "in catching not only the follies, but the vices of the times, living as they riſe;" and he has happily expoſed in one piece, the odious manners of our London rakes and debauchees, together with the fatal extremities to which a courſe of riot, extravagance, and fooliſh attachment to the *ton*, often reduces head-ſtrong youth.

The piece being modelled on a new plan, containing four acts, an excellent comic prologue written by the author, and admirably ſpoken by Mr. Palmer, happily introduced this novelty to the public; it may probably ſerve as a precedent for reviſing and curtailing many of the ſtock comedies of the theatres, from which one act at leaſt might be very well ſpared; the progreſs of the machine being tediouſly interrupted in the beſt of them by inſipid dialogue, ſometimes between two inſignificant female characters, in order to add the fifth wheel. See the Prologue in our Poetical Eſſays. Alſo the Epilogue, written by Mr. Garrick. Some critics have complained that it wants the uſual fire and vivacity of that gentleman's compoſitions; but it ſeems the real fault was in the delivery.

## HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

WHILE Caſimir was prince of Sandomir, he won all the money of one of his courtiers at cheſs, who incenſed at his ill fortune, gave the prince a box on the ear, in the heat of paſſion. He fled immediately from juſtice; but, being purſued and overtaken, he was condemned to loſe his head; but the generous Caſimir determined otherwiſe. "I am not ſurpriſed, ſaid he, at the gentleman's conduct; for, not having it in his power to revenge himſelf on fortune, no wonder he ſhould attack her favourite." After which he revoked the ſentence, returned the nobleman his money, and declared that he alone was faulty, as he had encouraged, by his example, a pernicious practice that might terminate in the ruin of thouſands of his ſubjects.

# THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

*(Continued from p. 210.)*

MR. Hollis and his neice having taken leave of their new friends, purſued their road to Bath, where they ſtayed a few days, and then went to Trenchard Manor; and after paſſing a ſhort time there, ſat out for London, Sir William and Mrs. Maſham accompanying them. Mr. Hollis renewed his applications to Sir William on the ſubject of a reconciliation, but in vain: neither the good ſenſe, the ſound judgement, nor the cloſe reaſoning of Mr. Hollis could effect that with Sir William, though Mrs. Maſham and Miſs Stanhope joined their influence. The gentler heart of Mrs. S. Trenchard (whom he idolized) likewiſe melted before him; yet ſtill hardened by pride, his was almoſt callous. He owned, notwithſtanding, that ſetting aſide this one thing, Billy Trenchard was the glory of his father's houſe; that in himſelf he deſerved the fortune he was born to, nor would he diminiſh his inheritance, he would keep the paternal eſtate clear and well improved. "But, ſaid he, I cannot take that notice of his wife you deſire, and I ſuppoſe he would not accept of any regards paid to him in which ſhe was not included, and indeed I do not blame him for this, ſince he married her he ought to think her equal: but it vexes me that the ſilly fellow thought ſo before. I cannot ſanctify his fooliſh choice, nor forgive his acting contrary to my will ſo often declared to him: yet I would by no means be the cauſe of his ſetting light by his wife. He was more to blame than ſhe, for he had a ſacrifice to make; whereas ſhe had a fine proſpect in view." "A proſpect of what brother? ſaid Madam Maſham; of being a poor rich man's wife; of being diſregarded by his friends and baniſhed the family as one unworthy the leaſt notice: a family too that ſhe loved, where ſhe had lived ſo pleaſantly, and high in the eſteem of every branch. Conſcious that ſhe had by her worthy deportment and benevolent offices deſerved that eſteem; taking care always to return with kindneſs every token of affection beſtowed on her from each member. You never had a ſervant in your houſe, brother, from the day ſhe entered it, you have not one now, but loves her and can teſtify to her prudent conduct; and as to you, I aſk if ever ſhe was known to fail in reſpect and obedience, either before or ſince her marriage?" "Not ſuch long ſpeeches, Madam, ſaid he; one thing at a time. You aſk what proſpects? a pretty queſtion truly: why a proſpect of being raiſed from a low to a high ſtation; of being careſſed and noticed as the wife of as pretty a young gentleman as any in England; and ſome time or other as Lady Trenchard. To be the firſt woman in the Borough, and to flaunt it in a coach and ſix, was proſpect enough to make her head run giddy. No wonder, I ſay, ſhe catched at the offer; but for him there is no excuſe, no palliation. After all the expence I was at for his education and appearance, for it never could be ſaid I was ſparing of money, and the genteel allowance I made him at home, with the offer of increaſing it, whenever he ſaid the word. While I was adding to his fortune, and by new improvements had increaſed the annual rent 1000l. beyond what it was when I received it; at a time when I was treating about a fine match for him with a lady, who, had he conſented, would have brought him 50,000l. clear eſtate, and who knows what he might have been by this time? Juſt then, a ſtupid dunce, to throw himſelf away on a dependant girl, becauſe truly ſhe had a finer eye and a prettier face, and could talk on ſubjects that few women think any thing about, and it is no matter whether they do or not. Well he has nothing elſe to do now but look on her pretty face and chop logick with her. He has no improvements to project, nor bankers accounts to inſpect, ſo he may improve her and ſhe him as much as they have a mind; only don't let me be worried any more about them. He ſhall have the eſtate when I have done with it, and I think you might let me enjoy it quietly till then." He was peeviſh, and no one cared to reply

ply but Mrs. Maſham, who ſaid, "Don't be angry, brother, nobody wants you to part with your eſtate; we all hope you will live to enjoy it a great while; all we aſk is, that you will allow yourſelf and allow us another enjoyment, and that is the ſociety of a ſon, nephew, brother and friend; let us live in amity; let him viſit us all; let us viſit him. He is capable, and I dare ſay willing, to add to our pleaſures: he has never aſked any other favour, and by all I can learn, he deſires no other. He is contented with his circumſtances, and if he was not, he has not been without means of bettering them, and means ſo honourable, that few would have rejected; yet he has, with a generous contempt." "Well, ſaid Sir William, you ſeem to know or think you do a great deal about Billy; I ſuppoſe, Madam, you have made him thoſe honourable offers?" "No, Sir, ſaid ſhe, I have not, I aſſure you; but to my ſhame I ſay it, he has met with that kindneſs from ſtrangers his natural friends have withholden." "How do you know that, ſaid Sir William? I have undeniable authority for what I ſay, ſaid ſhe." "Well, Madam, then it ſeems he wants no help from me; he has long been independent of his father, and why ſhould that father moleſt him in his independent ſtate? If he can do without me, I can do without him, ſo there is no need of reviving the cauſe; I don't chooſe to hear any more about it ſiſter. If you have a mind to change mine for their friendſhip, you may do it and welcome; and if Jack and Sukey are of the ſame mind, they may uſe their pleaſure. He looked with a ſternneſs that was diſagreeable. Mrs. Maſham replied, "O brother! you will think otherwiſe ſome time or other; I wiſh it may not be when it is too late to do any good. Miſs Stanhope was ſilent; Mr. John Trenchard was grieved and left the room, and his wife trembled and was greatly diſtreſſed. She was of a tender delicate frame, could not bear ſeverity, and never had been uſed to it. Mr. Hollis only could encounter the turpid ſpirit of Sir William, and he had an advantage none other had: he was a gentleman of fortune, Mr. John Trenchard's wife was his neice, and from him they expected her fortune. He was looked upon in the light of a parent, and Sir William did not chooſe to offend him. This gentleman had a fine command of his own paſſions, and knew pretty well how to manage thoſe of others. He was generous, manly, and very polite: he choſe to be ſilent then, but took an opportunity next day to addreſs Sir William in this manner. "I never, Sir, was ſo happy as to have a female partner and amiable children; I cannot therefore enter into the heart of a parent: I cannot be ſuppoſed to feel that tenderneſs, that gentle kindneſs for young people as you can. I cannot be ſuppoſed to know what love is, when fixed on a fine woman, as yours was on Lady Frances. I cannot therefore put myſelf in the place of a young gentleman ſtrongly influenced by that peculiar paſſion; yet I think I can make great allowances for thoſe who are, and in particular for young Mr. Trenchard. It was his lot to live in a family where reſided a young woman, handſome in perſon, virtuous in character, and elegantly accompliſhed. Unawares and inſenſibly he imbibed a pre-poſſeſſion in her favour, and though a gentleman of fortitude and great good-ſenſe, he was too much attached to her, before he knew your mind, to break his purpoſe. He had before tried, from motives reſpecting himſelf, to withdraw his affections, but finding the trial vain, he gave over his attempt. He could not ceaſe to love her with an ardent flow of paſſion; he thought ſhe was eſſential to his happineſs: he found it very diſagreeable to you; he hoped to overcome your diſaffection; he wiſhed to pleaſe you, but ſince he could not do that unleſs (as I have heard he told a friend) he made himſelf miſerable, he was reduced to a melancholly alternative, which we all know he embraced, the conſequences we alſo know. And now, dear Sir William, allow me to ſay, when it is in your power to increaſe your own happineſs, and that of all your family, methinks you cannot but do it. The only parent of two children ſo worthy, muſt till all are reunited feel a divided, a diſtreſſed heart. Tell me, Sir, whether every time you reflect on the good qualities of Mr. Trenchard, you do not feel a reluctance that he and you are ſeparated: a ſecret wiſh that you had never been diſjoined; that in ſome way, ſo as to ſave your

honour,

honour, the breach was closed, and you could have him with you to gladden your heart as in former happy days?" here he paused: Sir William was for a few minutes silent, at length he said, "I pity my son; I wish he had told me his inclination before it ripened into resolutions so dishonourable to his family, so hurtful to himself. But I cannot reconcile myself to his choice, I cannot be willing to have the family look so mean as it would, if his wife was placed at the head of it. I don't want him to suffer; if he has not means to support himself, he may borrow on his reversions, and I suppose he has. 'Tis not likely he will want, while he has such offers of supply as my good sister says he has; if he does, he cannot blame me; I was not bound to give up a farthing to supply his wants; and besides, how unbecoming to open my doors to his wife to come and take place of Sukey, who knows how to fill her station with proper decorum: should you like Mr. Hollis to have your neice considered as an inferior, while Nancy held up her head as Lady Paramount in the manor. If I should yield to this you would all alter your minds soon." Mr. Hollis replied, that he did not desire his neice to be looked on in any other light than as his youngest son's wife; she sought no higher post, and he, for his part, was quite content that Nancy should take place of Sukey; she had, in her husband's right, a warrant for it, and he hoped Sir William would always have regard to the right and fitness of things: he believed, if the reconciliation took place, there would be no jealousies between the sisters. Mrs. Trenchard of Lyttleton, was wife to the heir, was older and more fit than Sukey to be the leader on occasions that called for any distinction.

He believed no one whose judgement was to be valued, and none who were connected with the family, but would rejoice to see Mr. and Mrs. Trenchard entertained by Sir William in their proper characters: he would be so free as to say, that their character run high, and more blame was cast on Sir William than on them; he therefore begged him to lay these things seriously to heart, to consider what most became him as a father, a gentleman, and a Christian, and in his station as a pattern to others. "Let me say, added he, the idea intended to be conveyed by the term father, is that of mildness, gentle affection, faithfulness and protection. Was I a father, I should think I could not show too much tenderness; I would, by this, allure my children to love and venerate me, then I should know I had a power over them from affections, that fear and terror could never excite. Rebellion always arises from aversion, and generally from aversion springing from oppression and fear unmixed with love. I should be afraid of using rigour, lest I lost what I ought to be most assiduous to secure, an obedience springing from delight and complacency in me as their father. Excuse my plainness, and receive it as a mark of my sincerity. But before we part, let me insist upon your canvassing this matter in a serious manner; banish passion, and let reason operate." Here he was interrupted by a call to company, and he had not an opportunity for further conference on the subject.

Sir William returned home soon after: as for Mr. Hollis, he was so pleased with Mr. Trenchard, that he was desirous of a further acquaintance with him, and wrote very earnestly to him to fulfil his promise. Mr. Trenchard consented as soon as circumstances were favourable, for Mrs. Trenchard was lying-in, with their second living child, which being a son they named him after his father. He went to London, and first paid his respects to Sir John Holt, who entertained him very affectionately; he then sent a card to Mr. Hollis, letting him know he would take a dinner with him the next day. Mr. Hollis, on the receipt of it, immediately wrote to Mr. John Trenchard to come to town. On the morrow Mr. Trenchard kept his appointment, was politely entertained, and just after dinner was surprised by Mr. Hollis's telling him, that he expected his brother every minute; on which Mr. Trenchard said he had no objection to seeing his brother as Mr. Hollis's friend, but as a brother he could not be much pleased. Well, Sir, replied Mr. Hollis, I will introduce him to you in any character you please. A servant came in to apprise Mr. Hollis that his nephew was in the lower parlour, on which he sent to da-

ſire him to ſtep up into the dining room, for his brother was there. Mr. John Trenchard quickly appeared, flew to his brother with eagerneſs, and embraced him with an affection too moving to be deſcribed. Mr. Trenchard felt a diſtance, and knew not how to behave freely: he was diſpleaſed and he did not chooſe to diſſemble: he thought very hardly of his brother, and had determined not to ſpare him whenever he ſaw him, but his tranſports at this interview were too apparent to be unnoticed. He was at firſt only polite, and ſhowed a coldneſs his brother could not bear. Mr. John Trenchard was free and open, and told him the ſtate of things with him from the time he heard of his marriage; that upon receiving his firſt letter, he wrote him a letter of congratulation, and ſent it to his father's, to whom he wrote at the ſame time, and begged him to be reconciled to his brother in terms perhaps too bold for a ſon to uſe. That not thinking his father's diſpleaſure would continue, he wrote again to Bath, and after this received a very angry letter from his father, forbidding him ever to write to Billy, or ſay a word in favour of his match, on pain of his higheſt diſpleaſure. Still he thought his father would get over it, and wrote for leave to come home, but was refuſed; he thought his preſence would bring about a union: he wrote ſeveral times preſſing for this, at length he had leave to return home, which pleaſed him the more, as he ſhould ſee his brother, and hoped to effect his reception back again to the houſe, than on any other account. But that he had not been at home an hour before Sir William dealt very ſmartly with him for intereſting himſelf in the affair, and laid his commands on him, not to write nor to viſit his brother, and told him if he did he would turn him out of doors and cut him off to a ſhilling: he would have his way, he ſaid, if all the world ſhould plead for Billy. Notwithſtanding he had often ſpoke to his aunt Maſham about this reſtriction, and begged her intereſt to have it taken off. That from the firſt of his mentioning it, ſhe had from time to time ſpoke of it to his father as a very great trial to him, but that Sir William grew more angry with him, and as he found him ſo very tenacious of his meaſures, he dared not reſiſt him, and eſpecially as a very intereſting circumſtance was then depending, which required him to be more than commonly cautious.

That he was ſo afraid of his father's diſpleaſure, that he dared not open his mind to any body, except his aunt Maſham who knew it, and has all along been your friend; here ſeeing a ſort of coldneſs implying incredulity in his brother's countenance and air he pauſed, Mr. Trenchard made no reply to what he had ſaid—only, 'tis very well ſir, I am not about to call you to account for any of your conduct—I hope Mrs. Trenchard is well, and Miſs Stanhope, adding, ſhe is a very agreeable young lady—Mr. J. Trenchard felt this coldneſs, and was going to tell his brother further of the attempts that had been made to reconcile his father; but Mr. Trenchard ſaid, he begged to be excuſed hearing any thing on that head. It was painful to him to ſay or hear any thing about it; to his father he owed all reſpect, he would ſuffer his diſpleaſure with patience and ſilence, ſince he was conſcious he ſuffered for loving well; adding, "I glory in it, that I was capable of making the choice I did, though followed by ſuch trying conſequences. I could not ſee through my father's mirrour, nor could he through mine, when he once views things in the light I do, he will want no mediator, and till then a thouſand would not prevail. I know that if I cannot for myſelf, no one can for me with him. This one thing only I requeſt Mr. Hollis (pointing to that gentleman) that if you think proper to let my father know that you have ſeen me, you will be pleaſed to tell him that nothing I have met with has weaned my affections from him—that his diſpleaſure is all the allay to my happineſs—that my Nancy is all I ever wiſhed in a wife, and that her conduct has juſtified my choice in the opinion of all who have opportunity to witneſs it. Pardon me Sir, but I would avail myſelf of every occaſion to ſhow my reſpect to my father." Mr. Hollis replied, "I will appriſe Sir William of this with pleaſure." Mr. Hollis would have led to a fuller exculpation of Mrs Maſham and his nephew, but that Mr. Trenchard waved it, and deſired again to be excuſed. There was no need of troubling

bling themſelves about it. It could make no alteration, they were judges of their own ſentiments and conduct, he never ſhould deſire them to account to him, &c. He ſat half an hour and then took leave of Mr. Hollis and gave his hand to his brother (which he did not at their meeting) at going away and ſaid, you are very happy in your connexions Mr. Trenchard, ſo am I, may each wiſely avail himſelf of his advantages, then we ſhall be happy men, though not happy brothers! Mr. Hollis waited on him to the door, and expreſſed his diſappointment that Mr. Trenchard ſtayed no longer; but the latter replying, he was to leave the city next morning, Mr. Hollis excuſed it.

*(To be continued.)*

## THE ACCOUNT OF THE SURRENDER OF THE ROMAN ARMY TO THE SAMNITES.

*(Continued from our laſt, p. 270, and concluded.)*

ON their approach to Capua, the whole Senate and people of that city came out to meet them, and ſhowed them every mark of reſpect and hoſpitality, both in the way of private friendſhip, and as a public body. But all the good offices of their allies, their kind looks, and their friendly endeavours to enter into ſome diſcourſe, could not eaſily draw from them a ſingle word, could not ſo much as prevail on them to lift up their eyes, or look in the face of their conſoling friends. So much did ſhame, as well as grief, oblige then to ſhun all manner of company and converſation.

The next day, ſeveral young Campanian noblemen, who had been ordered to attend them to the borders of the ſtate, being returned, and called into the Senate houſe, and aſked by the Senators, "How the Romans were," anſwered, "They ſeemed to be more and more ſorrowful and dejected—that they moved along as ſilent as if the whole body had been dumb; that the high Roman ſpirit was quite humbled, and that they had been deprived of their hearts, together with their arms; that they would uſe no ſigns of ſalutation, would not ſo much as give an anſwer to thoſe who aſked after their health; that not a ſoul of them could utter a word through fear, as if they thought they were then bearing on their necks the dreadful yoke they had paſſed under—that the Samnites had not only obtained a glorious, but a perpetual victory; for they had taken not Rome, like the Gauls, but, what is of much more importance in war, the Roman ſpirit and bravery."

7. While theſe things were ſpoken and heard, and the Roman name was almoſt given for gone in the Senate of their faithful allies; Ofelius Calavius, ſon of Ovius, a man diſtinguiſhed both for his birth and actions, and then rendered more venerable by age, is ſaid to have declared; that he thought the caſe to be very different to what they had apprehended it. That obſtinate ſilence, ſaid he, thoſe eyes fixed on the ground, thoſe ears deaf to all comfort, and that ſhame of beholding the light; thoſe were ſigns of ſome deep laid ſchemes of vengeance forming then in their minds; either he did not know the nature of the Romans, or that profound ſilence would ſoon raiſe lamentable cries among the Samnites; and the event of the Caudine peace prove worſe to them than to the Romans. For that the Romans, whereever they engaged, would every man of them carry their courage along with them. But that the Caudine Straits would not every where be preſent to befriend the Samnites.

The news of this ſad diſaſter had by this time alſo reached Rome; they had firſt heard that their army was blocked up. The next news was worſe, giving an account, not of their danger, but of their infamous ſurrender. At the firſt hearing of their army being encloſed, they began to raiſe freſh troops; but immediately dropped all further preparations for relief when they received the account of the ſhameful capitulation. And, without any public order for the purpoſe, the whole city directly run into all the forms of a general mourning. The ſhops and taverns were ſhut up—the Courts of Law ceaſed to ſit—fine cloaths, and jewels,

were

were laid aſide, and the whole city ſeemed more concerned, than even the army itſelf did; and were not only enraged againſt the generals, and the principal authors and ſtipulators of the convention, but were highly provoked likewiſe with the poor innocent ſoldiers, and declared, they ought not to be ſuffered to come within the walls and houſes of Rome.

Theſe angry motions however were allayed by the arrival of the army itſelf; an object ſufficient to create pity in minds however much exaſperated. For they came, not like men returning joyfully into their own country, after having been unexpectedly reſcued from danger; but with the penſive look and habit of captives, ſtole ſecretly into the city by night, and then ſo cloſely confined themſelves every one in his own houſe, that for the next and ſeveral following days, not a man of them could be ſeen in the Forum, or any other public place. The conſuls ſhutting themſelves up in private, performed no one act of magiſtracy, except in conſequence of an order of ſenate, that of nominating a dictator to hold the courts for the election of public officers. And they nominated Q. Fabius Ambuſtus dictator, and P. Ælius Petus, maſter of the horſe. But for ſome informality in the proceedings, M. Æmilius Papus was appointed dictator, and L. Valerius Flaccus, maſter of the horſe in their room; yet neither did theſe hold any aſſembly of the people. And becauſe the citizens were greatly diſſatisfied with all the officers of that year, the government was ſuffered to come to an *interregnum*: and Q. Fabius Maximus, and M. Valerius Corvus were made interreges. They created Q. Publilius Philo, and L. Papirius Curſor conſuls, with the conſent, no doubt, and approbation of the people, as they had no generals at that time more renowned for their courage and conduct.

8. They entered upon their office, the ſame day they were choſen. For ſo the Senators had ordered: and, after performing the uſual ceremonies on their creation, the firſt thing they brought before the Senate, was the affair of the Caudine convention: and Publius, who was the preſiding conſul for the day, called aloud to Spurius Poſtumius: and bid him ſpeak; who, riſing with the ſame dejected countenance which he had when he paſſed under the yoke, ſaid, "I am ſenſible moſt noble conſuls, that it is as a mark of ignominy, not of honour, that I am called out firſt on this occaſion, and that I am now commanded to ſpeak, not as a ſenator, but as a criminal, both with reſpect to the late unfortunaie war, and the conſequent inglorious peace. However, ſince you have not at preſent brought before the Houſe, either my crime, or my puniſhment; I ſhall wave the defence of my conduct on that head, which I could eaſily ſhow to be very excuſable with thoſe who duely conſider the uncertainty of all human enterpriſes, and the croſs accidents and neceſſities we muſt often encounter, and ſhall confine my plea briefly to that point only, which you have propoſed as the ſubject of the preſent debate; namely, my reaſons for judging it right to make the capitulation in queſtion. Now I dare venture to reſt my cauſe on the rectitude of this judgement, and the circumſtances of the caſe ſhall witneſs for me, whether it was to ſave myſelf, or to ſave your legions, when I bound myſelf by that, be it called diſgraceful, but at the ſame time neceſſary capitulation *. A capitulation however not obligatory on the Roman people, ſince it was made without their conſent, nor conſequently can the Samnites have any further claim by it, than over the bodies of us the capitulators. Let us then be given up to them by the heralds at arms, naked and bound. Let us abſolve the Roman people from every religious tie as to this convention, if indeed we have at all bound them by it. Let no obſtacle, divine or human, interfere to hinder our country from commencing hoſtilities again by a juſt and pious war. In the mean time it may pleaſe the conſuls to levy an army, to marſhal the troops, and lead them out to the field; not to ſet foot however on the enemies territories, until every part of a fair reſurrender of us ſhall have been punctually performed. And you, O ye immortal Gods, I moſt earneſtly pray and beſeech, ſeeing it was not your divine will, that Spurius Poſtumius, and T. Veturius, conſuls, ſhould carry

* *The reader will recollect here, ſomewhat of a ſimilarity of conduct, and of juſtification in the affair at Saratoga. See our parliamentary hiſtory.*

ry on the war proſperouſly againſt the Samnites, that ye would think it puniſhment enough for our offences to have ſeen us paſs under the wretched yoke—to have ſeen us bound by a ſhameful convention, and now to ſee us again delivered up naked and bound, receiving on our own heads all the fury of the incenſed enemy. And that ye would be graciouſly pleaſed, ſo to proſper the new conſuls in carrying on the war with the Samnites, as ye have always heretofore proſpered the Roman arms, down to the time of us unfortunate conſuls."

This ſpeech raiſed ſo much admiration, as well commiſeration in the minds of the hearers, that they could ſcarce believe the ſpeaker to be that ſame Spurius Poſtumius, who had been the author of ſo ſhameful a peace. And they greatly pitied his caſe, that a man ſo brave ſhould now be expoſed to ſuch foul indignities, and receive principally in his own perſon, all the violences of hoſtile reſentment for a reſcinded treaty of peace.

When every one now highly extolled his propoſals, and almoſt unanimouſly run into his opinion, a ſtop was attempted for a while to be put to the reſolution, by the interpoſition of L. Livius and Q. Mælius, tribunes of the people; alledging, that the Romans could not be abſolved from the obligation of the treaty, unleſs all things were put into the very ſame ſtate, wherein they had been at the treaty of Caudium; nor, had they themſelves by making that treaty, and thereby ſaving the Roman armies, deſerved any puniſhment; nor laſtly, could they, as being ſacred and privileged perſons, on any account be given up to the enemy, or expoſed to any kind of violence.

9. On which Poſtumius roſe again. "In the mean time then, ſaith he, deliver up us prophane fellows, which you may ſafely do without any religious ſcruple. And let thoſe ſacred privileged gentry be given up as ſoon as they ſhall go out of their office. But, if you would take my advice before they be given up, let them be beaten here with rods in open court, and receive this by way of intereſt for the delayed payment of their puniſhment. For as to their ſaying that the republic is not abſolved from the capitulation, by delivering up us again to the enemy, who is there ſo ignorant of fecial law, as not to perceive that this is only a plea made to ſave themſelves from being re-ſurrendered, and not that the law is ſo in fact. I allow indeed, my noble ſenators, that capitulations, as well as treaties, ought to be held ſacred, and are held and kept ſo by all nations, who, like ours, have a ſenſe of religion, and think human engagements are confirmed by divine ſanctions. But I abſolutely deny, that any agreement can bind the Roman Senate, which is made without their conſent and authority. Suppoſe the Samnites, by the ſame high hand with which they forced us to ſign the capitulation, had compelled us to repeat the formal words of an abſolute ceſſion of our country; would ye, tribunes, ſay, that the whole Roman ſtate was thereby lawfully ceded, and that this city, theſe temples, and religious houſes, and the whole territory were all become the legal property of the Samnites? But not to dwell on abſolute ceſſions, I ſhall confine myſelf to capitulation, as the queſtion at preſent is only concerning that. Suppoſe then we had engaged, that the Romans ſhould quit this city—that they ſhould then ſet it on fire; that they ſhould aboliſh all the great offices of ſtate; ſhould no longer have a ſenate; ſhould no longer enjoy the freedom of their own laws, but ſhould be obliged to live under the domination of kings. God forbid, you'll ſay, that ever the ſtate ſhould conſent to ſuch ſhocking articles as theſe! but the indignity of the terms does not leſſen the obligation. If the republic may be bound in a ſmall thing, it may in a greater, in every thing. Nor, what ſome perhaps may think of moment, is it of any conſequence in the preſent caſe, who or what the perſon is, whether conſul, dictator, or prætor that makes the engagement. And this likewiſe the Samnites ſeemed to be ſenſible of, who were not ſatisfied with only the two conſuls ſigning the capitulation, but willing to have the ſponſors to be more numerous, as if more binding, obliged the queſtors, legates, and military tribunes alſo to ſign. Neither let any one now bear too hard upon me by aſking; why then would I ſign ſuch a convention, which, as conſul, I had no right to do ſince I could neither inſure a peace to them, nor ratify it for you, who had given

given me no ſuch power? alas, my worthy fathers, nothing that paſſed at Caudium ſeems to have been done with any degree of common ſenſe! the immortal Gods at that time deprived both your's and your enemies generals of their underſtanding. We acted very imprudently in a ſtate of war. And they, a victory unfairly gotten, as foolifhly loſt, being ſtill fearful of truſting for our detention to the places that had conquered us, and glad at any rate to get away the arms from men born to arms. Elſe would it not have been an eaſy matter, if they had had either thought or judgement when they were ſending home for ſome of their elders to come and aſſiſt at a council in the camp at the ſame time to have ſent ambaſſadors to Rome; and to have entered with the ſenate and people on a formal treaty of peace? Expeditious meſſengers might have deſpatched the journey and buſineſs in three days. In the mean time matters would have reſted under a ceſſation of arms, until the ambaſſadors had brought back from Rome, either certain victory, or an aſſured peace. Such an engagement would have been thoroughly binding, which we ſhould have made by the authority and command of the republic. But neither would you ever have conſented to ſuch conditions; nor ſhould we in that caſe have engaged for them. Nor would the Gods permit there ſhould be any other termination of this affair, than that the enemy tranſported out of their ſenſes, as it were by a deluſive happy dream, ſhould be vainly mocked by a phantom of ſucceſs—that the ſame fortune which had brought our army into difficulties, ſhould extricate it out of them—that an empty victory, a ſtill emptier capitulation ſhould render fruitleſs, and an engagement be made which was obligatory on none but the engager. For what have you, my noble ſenators, or what have the people of Rome had to do in this affair? Who can complain of your behaviour? Can the enemy? Can any fellow citizen? To the enemy in your own perſons you have made no engagements, nor have you empowered any citizen to make them for you. There cannot therefore be any matter of complaint brought againſt you by us, to whom you have given no ſuch authority: nor by the Samnites with whom you have had no tranſactions. We alone ſtand reſponſible to the Samnites; bondſmen ſufficiently able to pay all that belongs to us to pay, and what we have a rightful property in, and a power to make a tender of, namely, our own bodies and minds. On theſe let our enemies exerciſe their cruelty; on theſe let them point their ſwords; on theſe let them reek their utmoſt vengeance.

As to the tribunes of the people you will be pleaſed to conſult and conſider, whether the delivering up of them may be properly done now, or whether it muſt be deferred to a future day. In the mean time, I and, you, Titus Veturius, and all ye, the reſt of you that ſigned the capitulation, let us carry back theſe our devoted heads in ſatisfaction for the engagement we have made, and by our ſuffering all the pains and penalties thereof, acquit the Roman arms of every charge of injuſtice."

10. Both the matter and the mover of it had great influence on the ſenators, and not only brought the other parties of the Caudine convention to concur, but alſo prevailed on the tribunes of the people to declare, that they would entirely ſubmit themſelves to the will of the ſenate. Accordingly they forthwith abdicated their office, and were delivered up with the reſt to the heralds at arms to be carried back to Caudium.

On this act of the ſenate being paſſed, ſome degree of light began to ſhine again on the city. Poſtumius was in every body's mouth; him they extolled to the ſkies; compared his behaviour to that of P. Decius, who devoted himſelf for his country, and to other the moſt celebrated deeds of antiquity. By his council and activity the city had eſcaped from an obnoxious peace: he had expoſed himſelf to all the rage and cruelty of the enemy, and became a ſacrifice for the Roman people. The general cry was now, to arms and war. Oh that the day was come, when with arms in our hands, we might engage the Samnite. In the city, now flaming with reſentment and enmity, freſh troops were ſoon raiſed, moſtly all of them volunteers; new legions were alſo formed out of the old corps, and the army was led to Caudium. The heralds marching at the head, when they came to the gates

of

of the town, ordered the ſeveral capitulators to be ſtripped, and their hands to be tied behind their backs. When the officer, out of reverence to the majeſty of Poſthumius, was tying his hands looſely with a ſmall twine, "bring man, ſaith he, a ſtrong cord to bind me, and let the ſurrender be fairly made." Being introduced into an aſſembly of the Samnites, and to the tribunal of Pontius. A Cornelius Aruina, the herald, thus addreſſed them: "Seeing theſe men here, have made a convention of peace, without the authority of the Roman people, and in ſo doing have done very great wrong; for this cauſe I here give up again unto you theſe ſame men, that the Roman people may be abſolved from the impious deed." While the herald was pronouncing theſe words, Poſthumius gave him a blow on the thigh with his knee, as hard as he could ſtrike, and then cried aloud, "I am now a Samnite; and he, a Roman legate and herald, hath been ſtruck by me, contrary to the law of nations; therefore the Romans have now a juſter cauſe to renew the war."

11. On which Pontius replied, "I ſhall not accept of this ſurrender; nor if I ſhould, would the Samnites agree to it. But thou, Spurius Poſthumius, if thou haſt any fear of the gods as the avengers of perfidy, why doſt thou not either make void every part of the capitulation, or elſe ſtand to the whole of it? Every man that the Samnites had lately in their power, is now due to them, or peace in lieu of them *. But why do I remonſtrate to thee, who with ſome ſhow of good faith as to thy own part, now ſurrendereſt thyſelf a captive to the conqueror? I remonſtrate to the Roman people, who, if they repent of the convention made at the Caudine Forks, ought to replace their legions within the rocks and woods in which we had incloſed them. Let there be no deceit on either ſide; let every thing that hath been done be undone; let the Romans receive their arms again which they delivered up at ſigning the capitulation: let them return into their camp: let whatever they were in poſſeſſion of the day before the parley be reſtored; and then let us ſee whether nothing but war and violent meaſures will pleaſe them, and whether the convention and peace will ſtill be rejected. And let us, on our part, re-commence the war in the ſame fortunate circumſtances, and in the ſame advantageous ſituation which we had before the mention of peace, and then I believe it will be thought that the Romans would have no cauſe to complain of the convention of their conſuls, nor conſequently we of the breach of faith in the Romans. Will you for ever be finding out one pretence or other for not ſtanding to your agreements, which you make when defeated? You delivered up hoſtages to Porſena, and then ſurreptitiouſly withdrew them from him. You agreed to give the Gauls a certain ſum of gold in ranſom of your city, and in weighing out the gold you fell upon and ſlew them. You made a peace with us on condition of our reſtoring to you your captive legions; and now you would make void that peace, and are always contriving ſome pretext of juſtice to cover your fraud. The Romans now it ſeems do not chooſe to have their legions ſaved by agreeing to ſo diſgraceful a peace. Let them have their peace back again; but then let them reſtore their vanquiſhed troops to the victor. This would be conſonant to good faith; this would be agreeable to the true ſpirit of treaties, and worthy of the ſolemn fecial rites uſed on ſuch occaſions. But that thou, Spurius Poſthumius, by virtue of the convention, for which thou becomeſt an humble ſuitor, ſhouldeſt receive harmleſs ſuch a body of citizens, and I not receive a peace, the very condition of my remitting thoſe citizens to thee.—Can'ſt thou, Cornelius Aruina, can ye, ye other heralds at arms, ſay, that this is agreeable to the law of nations? In ſhort I neither do receive thoſe men whom now you pretend to have delivered up to me, nor do I look upon them as delivered up, nor is there any objection on my part againſt their returning back to their own city, which is bound by a ſolemn treaty of peace, ratified in the preſence of all the gods whoſe vengeance muſt be provoked at ſeeing their divine power made a mock of by this perfidious infraction of it. But you ſay, may juſtly now renew the war again,



* *The Romans acted an unfair part on this occaſion: Pontius moſt certainly argues according to the eſtabliſhed rights of war, and the law of nations.*

becauſe Spurius Poſthumius gave the Roman herald a great blow with his knee; ſo may the gods think your war to be juſt, and proſper it accordingly, as they ſhall believe Spurius Poſthumius to be now a Samnite, not a Roman citizen, and that a Roman ambaſſador was aſſaulted by a Samnite. Is it not a ſhame ye ſhould advance ſuch mockeries of all ſolemn engagements; and that ſuch tricks and ſhifts, not worthy of boys, ſhould be made uſe of by aged ſenators and conſular dignitaries to juſtify a notorious breach of public faith? Go, Lictor, untie the hands of the Romans; let every man be at liberty to depart whither he ſhall think proper."

Accordingly having thus ſatisfied, perhaps the public, moſt certainly their own private engagement, they returned inviolate from Caudium to the Roman camp.

12. The Samnites, for their haughty peace, now perceiving a moſt bloody war to be renewed, not only foreboded in their minds, but even ſaw before their eyes all the unfortunate events which afterwards came to paſs; and now too late commended the two oppoſite opinions of the elder Pontius, lamenting, "that by falling into a middle courſe between both, they had exchanged the poſſeſſion of certain victory for an uncertain peace; had loſt the opportunity of either gaining the affection of the enemy by kindneſs, or diſabling them by ſeverity. That they muſt now fight again with thoſe whom they might for ever have deſtroyed as foes, or have bound to them as perpetual friends." And notwithſtanding that nothing had happened ſince the Caudine peace that could give any turn to affairs on either ſide, yet ſo much were opinions now altered on both ſides, that a diſgraceful ſurrender had made Poſthumius to be more extolled among the Romans than his glorious victory had Pontius among the Samnites; and while the Romans, if they might but engage in battle again, deemed themſelves ſure of victory; the poor deſponding Samnites, the inſtant they ſaw the Romans had renewed the war, concluded themſelves conquered.

# PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 20*th of* November, 1777. *Being the Fourth Seſſion of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain. *(Continued from p.* 264, *and concluded.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, May* 25.

THE bill for repealing certain penalties, forfeitures, and diſqualifications to which his majeſty's Roman Catholic ſubjects were liable, by the ſtatutes of the 11th and 12th of William III. being read the ſecond time, the Biſhop of Peterborough, after expreſſing the moſt liberal ſentiments on the ſubject of religious toleration, obſerved, that great care ought to be taken not to go beyond the limits of ſound policy; a clauſe in the new bill, he apprehended, would put it in the power of a Roman Catholic parent to ſet aſide the regular ſucceſſion to his eſtate, by excluding his eldeſt ſon, if a proteſtant, to bequeath it to the next or any other ſon being a Roman Catholic; his lordſhip therefore admoniſhed the Houſe to proceed in this buſineſs with the utmoſt caution.

The *Marquis of Rockingham* explained the clauſe objected to by the biſhop, and gave it as his opinion that it had not the leaſt tendency to confer the power alluded to, and that the whole bill went no farther than to repeal certain penalties, forfeitures and diſqualifications, which no enlightened government ought to inflict on peaceful and loyal ſubjects.

The *Earl of Shelburne* lamented, that reſtraints ſimilar to thoſe now propoſed to be removed, had reduced three fourths of the people of Ireland to a ſtate of wretchedneſs, highly detrimental to the political and commercial intereſt of Great Britain. His lordſhip thought, that beſides tolerating their religion, it

was

was expedient to give all the Roman Catholic ſubjects of both kingdoms, full ſecurity in the enjoyment, and a right to free diſpoſal of their property: the preſent bill went no farther, for which reaſon he wiſhed it might meet with no delay. It was accordingly committed and paſſed the next day.

The order of the day was then read for taking into conſideration the papers relative to the ſailing of the Toulon Fleet, when the *Duke of Richmond* moved, that they be read by the clerks of the Houſe; this being done, his grace remarked, that it appeared from the papers, that the miniſtry had received the moſt authentic and diſtinct accounts of the equipment and preparations for ſailing of the Toulon Fleet, during the months of January, February, March and April, down to the 13th of that month, when it actually ſailed on a ſecret deſtination; he therefore thought adminiſtration highly blameable for neglecting to get ready for ſea, a force at leaſt equal, if not ſuperior, to that fleet, eſpecially as the firſt lord of the admiralty had declared in that Houſe, upon a former occaſion, "that the miniſter for the naval department, who had not always a fleet ſuperior to any that could be ſent againſt us by France and Spain together, deſerved to loſe his head." The Duke aſſerted, notwithſtanding this declaration, that even now we had no ſuch fleet or fleets, and therefore the firſt lord of the admiralty had pronounced his own ſentence. In a long elaborate ſpeech his grace recapitulated the ſeveral errors committed by adminiſtration at large, from the commencement of the American troubles to that hour, which have been ſo often repeated in various debates, that we venture to judge for our readers, and conclude that they will approve our omitting them. The ſum of the argument was, that ſuch miniſters deſerved the ſevereſt cenſure of the Houſe, and that the crime of the firſt lord of the admiralty, with all its fatal conſequences, ought to be laid at the foot of the throne, for which purpoſe he had prepared ſeveral motions, all dependent on each other, and to be included in an addreſs to his majeſty for the removal of the preſent miniſtry. The ſtate of the information received concerning the motions of the French at Toulon, Breſt, and other parts of France; the neglect in not providing a ſufficient naval force in time to watch the Toulon fleet; the conſequent expoſure of many parts of the Britiſh empire, and the leaving Ireland and Great Britain under apprehenſions of an invaſion for want of ſufficient naval force at home, whenever it ſhould be thought proper to ſend a fleet after the French to protect our diſtant ſettlements, were the charges drawn up in the motions.

*Lord Sandwich* made a ſhort defence, contradicting generally all the aſſertions and calculations made by the Duke, and particularly that of our naval force being leſs than it was in November, his lordſhip declaring that he had 49 line of battle ſhips ready for ſea, whereas in November we had only 42, and he affirmed that our naval ſtrength was ſufficient for our defence at home, and to protect our ſettlements abroad, though he thought it highly imprudent to enter into a detail of particulars at this time. For theſe reaſons he ſhould oppoſe all the motions.

The *Earl of Briſtol* ſpoke forcibly in ſupport of the motions, and arraigned the conduct of the admiralty in ſevere terms, he wiſhed the management of our naval affairs in better hands, and in that caſe, aſſured the Houſe that the naval force of Great-Britain would be far ſuperior to the fleets of France and Spain united.

The previous queſtion (that it be not now put) being moved by Lord Dudley Ward, upon the firſt motion, it was carried by 49 againſt 34, and the reſt were conſequently rejected without a diviſion.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tueſday, May 26.*

This day the long expected examination of General Burgoyne commenced, by a motion from *Mr. Vyner*, that a committee ſhould be appointed, to enquire into the circumſtances that occaſioned the failure of the Canada expedition. *Mr. Fox* moved an amendment, to leave out the laſt clauſe, and inſert theſe words, "to conſider of the whole meaſure, plan and progreſs of the expedition," which was ſeconded by *Mr. Powys*; then *General Burgoyne* ſtood up, and after lamenting

that the great concourſe of ſtrangers in the lobby had obliged the Houſe to abide by their ſtanding order not to admit any, it was his deſire to juſtify himſelf in the eyes of his countrymen; he proceeded to a full explanation of all the tranſactions of the Britiſh forces under his command, down to the time of the convention at Saratoga; the ſubſtance of his ſpeech we ſhall compriſe in a few words; the General having publiſhed the whole of his ſpeeches of this day, and on the 28th, in a ſeparate pamphlet, to which we refer thoſe whoſe curioſity may induce them to enter minutely into a diſcuſſion of his defence.

The general expreſſed his hearty approbation of the motion, and hoped the committee would be appointed and ſit till the buſineſs was finiſhed, without delay or intermiſſion, becauſe he had been denied acceſs to his ſovereign, and every other means of clearing his own ſuſpected character, and of vindicating the behaviour of a brave, though unfortunate army; he expreſſed a firm confidence, that the reſult of the enquiry would be honourable to himſelf, and to all his fellow ſoldiers. He confeſſed, that the plan of the expedition had been delivered by him to adminiſtration, but he attributed its failure in ſome meaſure to the conduct of the miniſtry in not acting conſiſtently throughout the progreſs of it, though they had accepted and approved of it.

The ſtreſs of his accuſation ſeemed to turn upon the want of ſupport from General Howe, who according to the plan ſhould have co-operated with him, and in the committee he ſaid, it would be diſcovered whether it was owing to want of orders from home, or a neceſſity of keeping his whole ſtrength together for his own expedition to the ſouth. He laid no blame on General Howe, but he aſcribed his own misfortune to the neglect ſomewhere of this part of his plan. He juſtified the meaſure of bringing his train of artillery along with him from Ticonderago, without which he could not have kept his propoſed ſtation at Albany; and as to paſſing Hudſon's river, he was warranted in that ſtep by the unanimous opinion of all his officers. *Mr. Wilkes* deſiring an explanation of his conduct in employing the ſavage Indians, and burning the houſes of the peaceable inhabitants on his march: he cleared up thoſe points, by declaring that he had been obliged to take the Indians into the king's ſervice, to prevent their junction with the Americans, and that he had kept them under proper controul: he complained of the conduct of a Mr. Luc, formerly in the French ſervice, now in the Britiſh, and in England, highly favoured by Lord George Germaine. This man, he ſaid, commanded the Indians, and he was very near putting him to death for ſuffering the maſſacre of the unfortunate Miſs Ray, for he had always prevented, as far as lay in his power, any exerciſe of wanton cruelty on the part of theſe ſavages. General Schuyler's houſe indeed had been burnt by his expreſs orders, becauſe it would have been a poſt for the enemy, and he could not ſpare a detachment to garriſon it. General Schuyler himſelf had afterwards acknowledged the propriety of his conduct. He concluded with juſtifying the expediency of the convention at Saratoga and the terms of it.

*Lord George Germaine* gave it as his opinion, that the Houſe could not go into a committee upon this buſineſs, becauſe the officer whom it affected was not within the judgement of the Houſe, being a priſoner to the Americans. As to his not being admitted to the preſence of his majeſty, the miniſtry who adviſed this meaſure, acted agreeable to precedent in ſimilar caſes.

*General Burgoyne*, aſtoniſhed at this objection to all further parliamentary enquiry, denied that he was without the judgment of the Houſe, or a priſoner; he had not ſurrendered a priſoner at diſcretion, nor was any ranſom or exchange neceſſary to gain his enlargement. He was permitted to come to England in order to clear his character, and he was ready to abide the deciſion of the Houſe.

*Lord George Germaine* replied, that the general's own words—he was *permitted* to return—proved the force of his objection, and confirmed him in his opinion, that he was a priſoner not within the judgment of the Houſe.

The force of this argument was ſo ſtrongly felt by the majority of the Houſe, that after a ſmart altercation between Mr. Temple Lutterel and Lord

Lord George Germaine on a point of order, arising from unguarded expreſſions reflecting on the conduct of Lord George at the battle of Minden, the queſtion was put on Mr. Fox's amendment, which was rejected by 144 votes againſt 96; and then the original motion was thrown out without a diviſion.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wedneſday, May 27.*

In a committee on the ſecond reading of the militia bill, a debate aroſe on a clauſe preventing officers in the army on half pay, from holding commiſſions in the militia, unleſs they throw up their half pay. The *Duke of Mancheſter* thought this a great hardſhip, and propoſed an amendment, but it was rejected. Another clauſe, which precluded all officers of whatever rank holding commiſſions in the ſtanding army from ſerving in the militia was objected to, and the words, "and ſerving," were propoſed to be added as an amendment by *Lord Radnor*, when after a ſhort debate the amendment was refuſed on a diviſion by the majority of one vote, and the *Duke of Richmond* enforced the objections to the whole clauſe, by obſerving that the militia would be deprived by it of the aſſiſtance of many able officers, to the great detriment of the conſtitutional ſtrength of the kingdom; the committee inſtantly ſaw the expediency of rejecting the clauſe, but ſeemed apprehenſive that the commons would throw out the bill, if it was ſo materially altered; but the Lord Chancellor aſſuring them, that he had good reaſon to ſuppoſe that the other Houſe would not object to this alteration, the clauſe in queſtion was ſtruck out unanimouſly.

*Thurſday, May 28.* The lords being met, the gentleman uſher of the black rod was ſent with the uſual formalities to deſire the attendance of the Houſe of Commons to hear the royal aſſent given by commiſſion to thirteen public and five private bills, after which the Houſe adjourned to Monday, June 1.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS,

*Thurſday, May 28.*

*Mr. David Hartley* moved an addreſs to his majeſty, "requeſting, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed not to prorogue the parliament in the preſent critical ſituation of affairs, but ſuffer it to ſit by adjournments during the ſummer." The rupture with France, the expected diſpatches from our commiſſioners in America, and a wiſh to give General Burgoyne an opportunity of clearing his character, were three objects which induced him to make this motion. The objection which had been made to the inquiry, on account of the abſence of other officers, would ſoon be removed, as General Howe and General Carleton were on their way home, and probably very near England. The queſtion would have been put without any debate, had not *General Burgoyne* ſtood up to complain of the partiality ſhewn to the miniſter in granting him a trial, whilſt the Houſe refuſed the ſame indulgence to him. He then adverted to the puſillanimity of adminiſtration, in not inſtantly declaring war againſt France; aſſerting, that when the ſpeaker went up with the addreſs of that Houſe, on the inſult received from France, the heralds ſhould have attended his coach, to proclaim our ſenſe of the injury and intention to chaſtiſe the inſulting foe.

*Mr. Rigby* ridiculed this idea of the heralds attending the ſpeaker's coach. He inſiſted, that it was improper for the Houſe to interfere in the buſineſs for three reaſons; firſt, becauſe the general was a priſoner; ſecondly, becauſe it was not the province of parliament, but of a court martial, to decide upon the caſe; and laſtly, if any cenſure ſhould be paſſed in the Houſe upon that officer, ſuppoſing that poſſible, it would be an injury to him hereafter, perhaps by prejudicing againſt him thoſe, who ſhould preſide at his trial. The officers, whoſe preſence would be neceſſary at a court martial upon this affair were not at home, when they returned he would be the firſt to move for the trial, and until then there was no ground to judge upon, unleſs the General's own word, which was evidence neither ſufficient for them, nor honourable to him. He ſaid, though war was not declared, miniſtry were acting in every reſpect as if it was declared.

*Mr. T. Townſhend* made ſome comments upon the want of ſpirit in this mode of proceeding, and ſeverely rebuked the gentleman who ſpoke before him,

him, for want of liberality in talking ſo lightly of a hero in diſtreſs, whilſt he was labouring for the deareſt thing a ſoldier can poſſeſs—his reputation.

*Mr. Wedderburne* acquainted the Houſe, that the motion was unneceſſary, as by law the king could call the parliament together at fourteen days notice, notwithſtanding a prorogation. He then ſtarted a doubt that General Burgoyne had a right to ſit in the Houſe whilſt he was a priſoner, and adviſed him in prudence to withdraw whilſt that objection lay againſt him. He was called to order by ſome members, but he proceeded to legal reaſons for his aſſertion, and then adverted to the caſe of the great Regulus; he went even ſo far as to ſay that the General could not, without a breach of his faith to America, be employed in any dangerous ſervice for this or any other country.

*General Burgoyne* expreſſed great indignation at the idea of being deprived of the right to ſerve his country either in the field or the ſenate. He was then ready to take a command againſt the French; or if a command was denied him, he would take up a muſket in defence of his country. His ſitting in the houſe had been expreſsly agreed to by the congreſs themſelves, who ſaid to him, on his departure, "We love peace, and wiſh for it; we believe you wiſh the ſame. Go, take your ſeat, and ſpeak truth; truth ſpoken in your parliament cannot hurt us."

As ſoon as the General had mentioned this circumſtance, Mr. Wedderburne declared that the doubt was done away.

*Mr. Fox* inſiſted on the neceſſity of keeping parliament ſitting at the preſent juncture, when there was every reaſon to apprehend an invaſion; when American affairs required their preſence, as well as the voting ſupplies for contingent armaments. It was not a moment to want their advice and aſſiſtance; and he lamented that they were not ſitting when the fatal treaty had been ſigned between France and America. The timely efforts of parliament might then have awed France by a Mediterranean fleet, and ſaved America from that deſperate ſtep of throwing herſelf into the arms of the French. He then went deeply into the conduct of the war with our colonies, and the treatment received by our commanders from adminiſtration.

*Lord North* defended adminiſtration upon this latter charge with great ſpirit, and reminded the houſe of words which had been ſpoken in that houſe by Lord George Germaine on the night that the convention at Saratoga was announced. The miniſter then avowed the plan to be his own, and averred, that he was convinced no blame would be found to lie upon the General, when a proper time ſhould come for an enquiry. Prorogation, he ſaid, was more eligible than adjournment, even upon the gentleman's own ground; for if any emergency ſhould require their aſſembling, during an adjournment, they cannot legally meet till the adjournment comes; but during a prorogation, they may always be aſſembled at fourteen days notice.

*Mr. Turner*, as one reaſon for keeping the parliament ſitting, obſerved, that their authority might prevent an enraged populace from running in the time of danger to the houſes of the miniſtry, and tearing them in pieces.

*General Burgoyne* cloſed the debate by repeating a former aſſertion, which Lord North had contradicted; the general ſtill maintained that he was a perſecuted man. Upon putting the queſtion, the motion was rejected by 105 votes againſt 53. Adjourned to Tueſday June 2.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, June 1.*

On the ſecond reading of the bill for ſettling an annuity on the deſcendants of the late Earl of Chatham, a ſhort debate took place.

The *Duke of Chandos* roſe, and after aſſuring their lordſhips, that though no one could entertain an higher opinion of the merits of the late Earl, and the great ſervices performed by him in favour of this country, yet he found himſelf, upon conviction, under a neceſſity of puting a negative on it. He obſerved, had the bill only conſidered the preſent Earl, or his immediate deſcendant, he ſhould have no objection to it; but a perpetuity of ſuch an income was of ſuch ſerious conſequence, and would afford ſuch a precedent, as called him, though unwillingly, to diſſent from it.

His Grace ſaid, he believed there

was but one precedent of a perpetual income ſettled on the deſcendants of a man who had deſerved well of this country (meaning the great Duke of Marlborough); that the late Duke of Cumberland, he believed their lordſhips would allow, did great and eminent ſervices to his country, yet his reward was but during his life; that there was a noble lord now living (alluding to Lord Hawke) to whoſe bravery and ſkill perhaps their lordſhips were indebted for ſitting together in their parliamentary capacity at that time; and the granting of this, would be an inducement to his family to expect the ſame favours.

The *Lord Chancellor* coming from the woolſack, agreed with the noble lord in ſentiment, but hoped he would, for his ſake, poſtpone a debate on it in ſo thin a houſe, as he had (not knowing his grace meant to object to it) informed ſome noble lords who meant to ſupport the bill, that no debate would take place on the ſecond reading of it; he therefore made it a requeſt that the noble duke would poſtpone his objections till to-morrow, when the lords might be ſummoned to attend.

The *Duke of Chandos* ſaid, he had no manner of objection to his lordſhip's propoſal.

*Lord Shelburne* then got up to thank the noble lord on the woolſack for his candour and politeneſs; his declaring his ſentiments on the bill beforehand, he ſaid, was another proof of them. Since it ſeemed, therefore, to be the ſenſe of both their lordſhips, to reſerve themſelves for the third reading, he would likewiſe reſerve himſelf for that occaſion, and ſaid he had little doubt of the bill's meeting the concurrence of the houſe, which had originated with the king, and had the univerſal aſſent of the commons.

*Lord Camden* then made a motion for the third reading of the bill the next day, and the lords to be ſummoned to attend; which being put by the Chancellor, the ſame was ordered.

*Tueſday, June* 2. The adjourned debate was reſumed upon the third reading of the bill for ſettling an annuity on the preſent and future poſſeſſors of the title of Earl of Chatham, being the lineal deſcendants of William Pitt, the late earl. The grounds of oppoſition to the bill, as ſtated by the Duke of Chandos and the Lord Chancellor were, the inconveniences of eſtabliſhing a precedent, and the want of œconomy at a criſis when the expences of the nation for public ſervices at home and abroad required parſimony, and great attention not to burthen the people by additional taxes. The Duke of Richmond, the Earls Shelburne and Radnor, and the Lords Camden and Lyttelton ſupported the bill, and in their ſpeeches beſtowed the greateſt encomiums on the deceaſed Earl, particularly extolling his liberal, diſintereſted ideas, which had prevented him, while in office, amaſſing ſuch a princely fortune as is uſually accumulated by prime miniſters. It therefore became incumbent on a grateful nation to provide for his deſcendants, who might become the hereditary poſſeſſors of a title conferred on their immortal anceſtor for his eminent ſervices to the ſtate; and it was remarked, that there was but little danger of eſtabliſhing a precedent by this grant, ſince a ſecond ſtateſman of equal abilities would hardly be found in a century; but if this country ſhould fortunately be bleſt with ſuch another, a ſmall portion of the public revenue could not be more worthily employed than in making a proper recompence to his heirs, for the ſacrifice of health, fortune, and every private conſideration, to the good of his country. Upon putting the queſtion, That this bill do paſs, the contents were 42; non contents 11.

The *Earl of Derby* then moved an addreſs to his majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to order all the papers relative to the Saratoga capitulation, together with the reaſons aſſigned for detaining our troops ſince the convention, to be laid before the houſe.

After a ſhort debate, turning principally upon the impropriety of entering upon this buſineſs on the eve of the prorogation of parliament, or at any time previous to the legal enquiry into the conduct of the General who commanded the troops, and made the convention, Lord Weymouth moved the previous queſtion, which was carried without a diviſion.

The *Duke of Bolton* then moved an addreſs, requeſting that his majeſty would not prorogue the parliament, but only adjourn them during the preſent alarming ſituation of public affairs. The arguments

ments on both ſides being the ſame as were advanced in the other houſe on this ſubject, we ſhall only obſerve that the motion was rejected upon a diviſion by 42 votes againſt 20.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tueſday, June 2.*

*Sir James Lowther* moved an addreſs to his majeſty not to prorogue the parliament. Though this motion was ſimilar, it was not exactly the ſame as Mr. Hartley's, and therefore the objection that it was contrary to the rules of the houſe to move the ſame queſtion twice, was got over, and a debate enſued. The reaſons aſſigned for continuing the ſeſſion of parliament were—that intelligence had been received of the arrival of the commiſſioners with the propoſitions of conciliation, therefore parliament ought to ſit till the event of thoſe propoſitions was returned to this country—that the Breſt fleet had ſailed, and an embargo had been laid on all the ſhipping in our ports, which ſhowed, that we were in a moſt alarming ſituation, which might require the immediate attention of parliament—that ſuppoſing the Americans ſhould refuſe to treat with any commiſſioners under the preſent adminiſtration, it was abſurd to imagine that thoſe miniſters would aſſemble the parliament in 14 days, according to the act of 1776, when they knew that their own removal from their places muſt be the conſequence.

*Mr. Temple Luttrell* made the laſt obſervation, and then entered into the conſideration of the ſtate of the navy, attempting to demonſtrate, that through neglect, the complement of ſeamen voted by parliament for the ſervice of the preſent year, had not yet been completed; on the contrary, there were 10000 men deficient at this time, and he wiſhed to propoſe a plan to obtain this number without preſſing.

Mr. *Penton*, in reply, proved that the information on which Mr. Luttrell relied was erroneous, and the Houſe now ſeemed inclined to have the order of the day read, (precluding all other buſineſs) for going into the African committee, when *Mr. Fitzpatrick* ſtood up and deſired the attention of the houſe for a few minutes, as he was but juſt arrived from Philadelphia, and had ſome important information to communicate. The ſubſtance of this officer's intelligence was, that the conciliatory propoſitions arrived in America ten days before he ſailed, and it was impoſſible for language to deſcribe the conſternation, anguiſh, and deſpair, into which they had thrown the royal army; they conſidered them as diſhonourable, ignominious, and humiliating to Great Britain, and loudly lamented their own abandoned ſituation, being left expoſed to the power of France, under Count D'Eſtaing, inſtead of receiving a reinforcement from home of 20000 men, which the miniſtry had promiſed. The Americans, he ſaid, treated the propoſitions with the utmoſt contempt, and conſidered the mode of publiſhing them as a freſh inſult on the Congreſs. Inſtead of being addreſſed to that body, or to Gen. Waſhington, their commander in chief, they had been printed, ſtuck up againſt walls, and diſperſed throughout the country amongſt individuals, with an intent, as they imagine, to foment a diviſion between the congreſs and the people. He then cenſured the conduct of adminiſtration reſpecting the officers of the army ſerving in America; lamented that General Howe had reſigned the command, and ſeemed to think it neceſſary, after the calumnies that had appeared in print, that he ſhould have a fair trial, as well as Gen. Burgoyne.

*Lord George Germaine* replied, acquainting the houſe that he had received a letter from Sir William Howe the day before, which informed him of the arrival of the conciliatory bills, but no mention of their publication, or in what manner they had been received by our army, or by the Americans. His lordſhip alſo declared, that no promiſe whatever had been made of a reinforcement of 20000 men to the army in America.

*Gen. Burgoyne* roſe to explain a part of a former ſpeech which had been miſunderſtood; he did not mean to juſtify the deſertion of the Britiſh ſoldiers, part of his army, ſince their ſurrender; all he meant was, that it appeared in their eyes to be an honourable deſertion to fly to Sir William Howe's army, as they panted for action in the ſervice of their country. He took this opportunity to complain of the miniſter, who had never aſked any officer ſuch queſtions as would have led to an explanation of his conduct, but had cloſetted outcaſts and diſbanded men, who had

taken

taken refuge in Britain, ſuch as the deteſted St. Luc.

*Lord George Germaine* aſſured the houſe that the accuſation was groundleſs, for he had refuſed to liſten to any ſurmiſe from any perſon whatever againſt the General.

*Mr. Fox* enlarged upon the intelligence given by Mr. Fitzpatrick, deduced from it the expediency of Sir James Lowther's motion, and, as uſual, was very ſevere upon the miniſtry. The order of the day was called for by a majority, and carried upon a diviſion by 94 againſt 54. The houſe then went into a committee on the African trade, and Mr. Temple Luttrell moved, that one of the ſeveral reſolutions deducible from the chain of evidence laid before them ſhould be agreed to, but Mr. Devaynes putting the previous queſtion, that the chairman do leave the chair, which diſſolves the committee, it was carried. The houſe being reſumed, the amendments made by the Lords to the militia bill were read; and ſeveral bills were received from the Lords, which they had paſſed ſince the adjournment of the Commons. Thus ended the buſineſs of the ſeſſion.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wedneſday, June* 3.

This day his majeſty came in ſtate to the houſe, and being ſeated on the throne, the black rod was ſent to the Commons, requiring their attendance, and upon their appearance with their ſpeaker at the bar, the royal aſſent was given to five public bills, after which his majeſty made the following moſt gracious ſpeech:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"After ſo long and laborious an application to the public buſineſs, I think it proper at this ſeaſon of the year to give you ſome receſs. I come at the ſame time to return you my particular thanks for the zeal you have ſhown in ſupporting the honour of my crown, and for your attention to the real intereſts of all my ſubjects, in the wiſe, juſt, and humane laws which have been the reſult of your deliberations, and which, I hope, will be attended with the moſt ſalutary effects, in every part of the Britiſh empire.

"My deſire to preſerve the tranquility of Europe has been uniform and ſincere. I reflect with great ſatisfaction that I have made the faith of treaties and the law of nations the rule of my conduct, and that it has been my conſtant care to give no juſt cauſe of offence to any foreign power; let that power by whom this tranquility ſhall be diſturbed, anſwer to their ſubjects and to the world for all the fatal conſequences of war.

"The vigour and firmneſs of my parliament have enabled me to be prepared for ſuch events and emergencies as may happen; and I truſt that the experienced valour and diſcipline of my fleets and armies, and the loyal and united ardour of the nation, armed and animated in the defence of every thing that is dear to them, will be able, under the protection of Divine Providence, to defeat all the enterpriſes which the enemies of my crown may preſume to undertake, and convince them how dangerous it is to provoke the ſpirit and ſtrength of Great Britain."

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"I thank you for the chearfulneſs with which you have granted the large and ample ſupplies for the ſervice of the current year, and for your care in raiſing them in a manner the moſt effectual and the leaſt burthenſome; and my warmeſt acknowledgements are due to you for the proviſion you have enabled me to make for the more honourable ſupport of my family."

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"Your preſence in your reſpective counties, may at this time be of great public advantage. It is unneceſſary for me to recommend to you to do your duty in your ſeveral ſtations: on my part, I have no other wiſh or object but to deſerve the confidence of my parliament, and the affections of my people."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his majeſty's command, ſaid,

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"It is his majeſty's royal will and pleaſure, that this parliament be prorogued to Tueſday the 14th day of July next, to be then here holden, and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tueſday the 14th day of July next."

*Authentic Summary of the* SUPPLIES *granted by Parliament for the Service of the Year* 1778;
*And of the* WAYS *and* MEANS *of providing for them.*

## SUPPLIES.

| When voted. | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | **NAVY.** | | | | |
| 1777. | | | | | |
| November 27. | 60,000 ſeamen (with 11,829 marines) | 3,120,000 | 0 | 0 | |
| 1778. Feb. 16. | Ordinary of navy and half pay | 389,200 | 16 | 0 | |
| | Building and repair of ſhips | 488,695 | 0 | 0 | |
| | Greenwich Hoſpital | 4,000 | 0 | 0 | |
| April 9. | Towards the diſcharge of navy debt | 1,000,000 | 0 | 0 | |
| | | | | | 5,001,895 16 0 |
| | **ARMY.** | | | | |
| 1777. Dec. 4. | 20,057 land forces (with 3213 invalids) | 634,240 | 3 | 11 | |
| | General and ſtaff officers | 11,473 | 18 | 6½ | |
| | Guards and garriſons | 960,843 | 18 | 9 | |
| | Difference between Iriſh and Britiſh pay | 52,923 | 1 | 6 | |
| | Pay of five battalions of Hanoverians at Gibraltar and Minorca, and proviſions for three battalions at Gibraltar | 56,074 | 19 | 4½ | |
| | 13,472 Heſſians for 1778 | 367,203 | 9 | 10 | |
| | Two regiments of Hanau | 35,441 | 19 | 9½ | |
| | Deficiency in vote of laſt ſeſſions for Hanau regiment | 1,645 | 17 | 1 | |
| | Regiment of Waldeck | 17,370 | 8 | 2¾ | |
| | 4,300 Brunſwickers | 93,947 | 15 | 8 | |
| | 1,241 troops of Brandenburg Anſpach | 34,007 | 2 | 11 | |
| | Proviſions for foreign troops in America | 47,160 | 13 | 3 | |
| 1778. | Artillery for ditto in ditto | 27,379 | 10 | 8 | |
| Feb. 5. | Augmentation of land forces to 24th of December 1778 | 286,632 | 14 | 6 | |
| | Reduced officers | 90,939 | 15 | 0 | |
| | Two troops of horſe guards reduced, &c. | 712 | 0 | 5 | |
| | Chelſea Hoſpital | 105,431 | 15 | 5 | |
| | Penſions to widows | 238 | 0 | 0 | |
| March 26. | Land extras from 31 Jan. 1777, to 1 Feb. 1778. | 1,469,923 | 1 | 4 | |
| | Augmentation to land forces to 24 Dec. 1778 | 18,895 | 5 | 2 | |
| April 16. | Further augmentation of land forces to ditto | 80,319 | 14 | 1 | |
| May 14. | Corps of infantry of Anhalt Zerbſt | 18,071 | 12 | 0 | |
| | | | | | 4,410,876 17 5½ |
| | | | | | 9,412,772 13 5 |

## ORDNANCE.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1777. Dec. 4. | Ordinaries in 1778 | 382,816 | 2 | 8 | | |
| | Extraordinaries in 1777 unprovided for | 300,483 | 13 | 10 | | |
| | | | | | 683,299 | 16 6 |

## MISCELLANEOUS SERVICES.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1778. Feb. 10. | Extra expences in cold coin | 105,227 | 8 | 3 | | |
| March 26. | Final compenſation to Mr. Edward Moore for compiling General Index to the Journals of the Houſe of Commons, in 13 years | 6,400 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | Ditto to Mr. Foſter, in eight years | 3,000 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | Ditto to Dr. Roger Flexman, in nine years | 3,000 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | Part compenſation to Mr. Cunningham, in nine years | 500 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | Roads and bridges in Scotland | 6,998 | 12 | 5 | | |

## CIVIL ESTABLISHMENTS, viz.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| April 9. | In America. St. John's | 3,200 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | Georgia | 2,866 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | Nova Scotia | 4,701 | 10 | 0 | | |
| | Eaſt Florida | 4,950 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | Weſt Florida | 4,900 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | (in Africa) Senegambia | 5,550 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | | | | | 26,167 | 10 0 |
| | General ſurveys in North America | 2,372 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | Commons addreſſes | 19,100 | 0 | 0 | | |
| 14. | Expences of convicts on the River Thames | 9,075 | 3 | 11 | | |
| | Towards relief of American civil officers | 56,680 | 2 | 6 | | |
| | African forts and ſettlements | 13,900 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | | | | | 251,520 | 17 1 |

## DEFICIENCIES.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| April 9. | Three and a half per cents. 1758 | 43,621 | 10 | 0 | | |
| 14. | Grants, 1777 | 38,493 | 2 | 7½ | | |
| | Land and malt (as laſt ſeſſions) | 450,000 | 0 | 0 | | |
| | | | | | 532,114 | 13 4¼ |
| April 30. | Charge of embodyed militia, from 26 March to 24 Dec. 1778 | 402,622 | 9 | 0 | | |
| | Additional cloathing of ditto | 45,608 | 2 | 0 | | |
| | | | | | 448,230 | 11 0 |
| | | | | | 11,327,938 | 11 4¾ |
| Dec. 4. | Exchequer bills diſcharged | - | | | 1,500,000 | 0 0 |
| 1778. | Vote of credit diſcharged | - | | - | 1,000,000 | 0 0 |
| March 10. | Lottery prizes diſcharged | - | | - | 480,000 | 0 0 |
| | | | | | 14,307,938 | 11 4¾ |
| | Exceſs of ways and means | - | | - | 65,652 | 10 1½ |
| | | | | | 14,373,591 | 1 6¼ |

| When voted. | WAYS AND MEANS. | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1777. | | | | | | |
| Nov. 29. | Land, four ſhillings in the pound | | | 2,000,000 | 0 | 0 |
| 1778. | Malt | | | 750,000 | 0 | 0 |
| March 10. | Annuities and lottery | | | 6,480,000 | 0 | 0 |
| April 9. | New exchequer bills | | | 1,500,000 | 0 | 0 |
| 14. | Surplus of ſinking fund, 5 Apr. 1778 | | | 703,790 | 18 | 3¼ |
| | Growing produce of ditto for 1778 | | | 2,296,209 | 1 | 8½ |
| | Surplus in exchequer, 5 Ap. | 46,825 | 0 0 | | | |
| | Dittto, ditto, two years exciſe | 31,154 | 17 8¼ | | | |
| | Savings in paying of national troops | 37,921 | 3 10 | | | |
| | Savings in pay of regiments foot | 27,690 | 0 0 | | | |
| | | | | 143,591 | 1 | 6¼ |
| May 4. | Additional exchequer bills for militia | | | 500,000 | 0 | 0 |
| | Exchequer bills for vote of credit | | | 1,000,000 | 0 | 0 |
| | Not carried to account, being to be provided for next ſeſſions | | | 14,373,591 | 1 | 6¼ |

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. X.

*Magnopere à vero longéque erraſſe videntur.* LUCRET.

Sure men have wander'd very far from Truth.

MY ſcheme of writing a periodical paper, entitled *The Hypocondriack*, wasformed a good many years ago, while I was travelling upon the continent; and in the eagerneſs of realiſing it, and ſeeing how it would do, I ſat down one evening at Milan, and wrote The Hypochondriack, No. X. pleaſing myſelf with the fancy that I was ſo far advanced, and with the enthuſiaſm which criticks aſcribe to Epick Bards, "plunging at once into the middle of things."

That Eſſay was haſtily compoſed in a gay flow of ſpirits thirteen years ago, and I ſhall preſent it to my readers as my tenth number, without making any variation whatever upon it. It is proper to obſerve, that I had not then reſolved to receive no aſſiſtance from correſpondents, ſo that the Eſſay contains firſt an introduction in a more ſedate ſtyle, by The Hypochondriack himſelf, and then a lively epiſtle from a ſuppoſed correſpondent, whom in imitation of other periodical authors in like caſes, I have not ſcrupled to praiſe.

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TRUTH, which is of ſo eſſential conſequence, and has been diſputed about for ſo many ages, can never be clearly ſeen by imperfect beings. It is a moſt remarkable paſſage in the ſcripture where Pilate aſks, What is Truth? and does not wait for an anſwer. I know many Divines, and amongſt others the great Tillotſon, have given different explanations of this. The following Eſſay treats the ſubject in rather too ludicrous a manner, but as it is written with much vivacity, and a ſingular vein of wit, I ſhall not refuſe it a place.

"ALTHOUGH I cannot pretend to the reputation of a very profound philoſopher, yet I have always been actuated by a ſtrong deſire after Truth, and I believe have laboured as much to advance my knowledge as many men who wear graver faces than I do, yet I muſt confeſs that my progreſs has not been equal to my wiſhes. As I have, however, a good temper and lively fancy, I make the beſt of every thing. When fatigued with a long ſearch after Truth, in which I have not found much, I can amuſe myſelf with curious ſpeculations, or rather imaginations, as to its nature. Various have been the repreſentations which mankind have given of Truth. In the Heathen mythology we are told that Truth is the daughter of Time

and Saturn. Some have repreſented Truth as ſoaring in the clouds above the reach of mortals; and ſome as lying ſnug at the bottom of a well, from whence all their efforts cannot bring her up. For my part, who love plain and ſimple compariſons, I look upon Truth as a pair of ſhoes. Let not haſty ridicule pronounce that this compariſon limps, *(claudicat)* for I am able to ſhow that it is perfectly juſt, and fully accounts for all that diverſity of opinions which prevails over the face of the globe. I ſay Truth is exactly a pair of ſhoes. We come into the world bare-footed, that is to ſay, ignorant. The Savages continue to go thus, and have conſequently ſtronger feet than civilized nations. M. Rouſſeau's notion of teaching nothing to his pupil before a certain age, in order that his mind may ſtrengthen, is equivalent to the cuſtom of the country people, who allow their children to run for many years without ſhoes. Now the great matter is to have mankind properly ſhod, or properly inſtructed. Truth is the ſhoe, but the ſhoe muſt fit, and therefore be proportioned to the foot. Carry along the metaphor, and it will appear that the Truth muſt be proportioned to the mind, and therefore if you will have your children rightly inſtructed, you muſt take the meaſure of their minds, a phraſe uſed by Mr. John Home, though in a different ſenſe. The misfortune of ſociety is, that it would reduce minds to a certain ſtandard, and as if a general laſt ſhould be eſtabliſhed by public authority, ſet up a general rule of thinking. The public may reſtrain the actions of our feet, and puniſh us for kicking our neighbours, or trampling upon their property; but it is abſurd and tyrannical to make us all clap on ſhoes of the ſame ſize. According to my notion of the matter, Truth is ſo far from being a nonentity, that I ſee it all around me, every man fitted according to his meaſure. I grant that General Truth is a nonentity as much as a general pair of ſhoes. A Sceptick therefore, who becauſe he finds that Truths are not univerſally received, doubts of their exiſtence, is juſt as fooliſh as a man who ſhould try large ſhoes upon little feet, and little ſhoes upon large feet, and finding that they did not fit both ſhould hold up his hands with philoſophical agitation, and declare that upon this earth there is no ſuch thing as ſhoes. It is true the Sceptick makes experiments on his own mind, and perceives that one Truth agrees with it at one time, and another at another time. Then he triumphs in having fairly got rid of Truth. But here he only ſhows his ignorance; for if our feet altered as our minds do, they would require different ſhoes. Let him attend to another part of his dreſs. When he is fat, and conſequently has a large belly, his waiſtcoat is made large; when he becomes lean, and his paunch decreaſes, his waiſtcoat is made little. Now theſe two waiſtcoats are each very proper for the ſituation of the body when they are made, ſo are different Truths very proper for different ſituations of the ſame mind. A Dogmatiſt is a man who has got a pair of ſhoes that fit him exactly well, and therefore he thinks them ſo very good, that he flies in a paſſion againſt thoſe who cannot wear them. He is ſo intoxicated with admiration of his ſhoes, that he forgets the diverſity of feet, or, if he is put in mind of it, is for imitating the ſyſtem of Procruſtes, and by inſtruments of cruelty forcing feet to fit his darling ſhoes. The Savage, whom we have mentioned already, has no ſhoes, but good ſtrong natural feet, with which he walks on perfectly well. The Freethinker has got a pair of genteel, eaſy ſhoes, which appear mighty agreeable, but it muſt be obſerved that they ſit rather too looſe upon him, and that by a ſmall jerk he can, and does, throw them off upon occaſion. The Sceptick pretends to ſay that the feet of mortals were never made for ſhoes; yet has he always one pair or other upon him. Theſe are ridiculouſly down in the Heels, and ſeem to fret him. He can neither throw them clear off, nor can he get them firmly on. He is very reſtleſs. Laſtly, there is the plain ſenſible Sage, who has looked about carefully, and provided himſelf with a pair of good ſufficient ſhoes. With theſe he walks quiely on, hoping that he ſhall one day get a pair of better."

It is curious to obſerve in this Eſſay, how an original allegory or metaphor, however remote in reality from the ſubject to which it is applied, may have the

the appearance of ſimilarity or connection in a numerous variety of particulars. There are ſome thoughts in it, however, that are agreeably juſt, eſpecially the conducting one which refers to the rational believer of a future ſtate. It is with great ſatisfaction that I think of a valuable publication ſince this Eſſay was compoſed, I mean Dr. Beattie's book on the Nature and Immutability of Truth, in oppoſition to Sophiſtry and Scepticiſm.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE gentleman who deſires an explanation of the motto on the bowl of an ornamented tobacco-pipe and which you have engraved, October 1777, p. 513, will be better able to judge how far it may be deſerving of a place in Mr. Lever's admirable muſeum, when he is told that the language is Ruſſian, and would ſtand thus in our characters:

Seella Proboodit
Praveda i veara

Power increaſes (perh. the ſame as is increaſed) by Truth and Religion.

This little uncertainty is occaſioned by the imperfect repreſentation, as uſual in unknown languages, and my having left my country when very young, nearly thirty years ago. What the Rhinoceros means, or whether ſuch ſhowy pipes are common, is more than I can tell. Perhaps Free Maſons here might think proper to give an air of dignity and morality even to a tobacco-pipe, for want of a more proper object.

I am, Sir, your's,

MICHAEL GOLLISHOPP.

*Haſelbeech, Northamptonſhire, June 5, 1778.*

P. S. The ſtroke over the three firſt words is intended only to ſhow the letters below to be ſingle ſyllables.

## ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

### NUMBER III.

### ON MODERN MARRIAGES.

*Sanctius his animal, mentiſque capacius altæ,*
*Deerat adhuc & quod dominari in cætera poſſet.*
*Natus homo eſt.* OV. M. 1. 77.

THE great Author of human nature created man with every advantage neceſſary to his ſituation, and endowed him with faculties that render him ſuperior to the reſt of the creation; nor did the hand of Providence reſt here, but (to complete his happineſs) beſtowed a companion to participate in all his pleaſures, all his ſorrows; and, to reſtrain his headſtrong paſſions within proper limits, inſtituted the ſacred rights of marriage, a deſign which nothing leſs than the infinite wiſdom of Divine Providence could have formed. That this ſacred inſtitution is abuſed, debaſed, and proſtituted to the vileſt purpoſes, is a truth too ſelf-evident to bear a contradiction. To attempt a general reformation, is a taſk which I believe no one would be hardy enough to take in hand; my preſent deſign is to make ſome general remarks, and to introduce living characters by way of illuſtration. To aim at perfection in the married ſtate, is certainly beyond the reach of human nature; and in this point I believe people of the moſt ſanguine expectations have found themſelves the moſt deceived. The natural ardour and paſſion ſo common to a young couple before marriage, is too often extinguiſhed by enjoyment; their mutual love, which before ſeemed ſo violent, inſenſibly diminiſhes, and at laſt turns to a total diſregard and averſion.

Charles F—— was the eldeſt ſon of an eminent and wealthy clergyman, in the county of ———, remarkable for his piety and humanity. At twelve years of age our hero was ſent to an eminent grammar-ſchool in the neighbourhood, where, in the courſe of five years, he made a tolerable proficiency, and being deſigned for the pulpit, it was now judged neceſſary to remove him to the Univerſity, to complete his education. He was a youth of a lively diſpoſition, poſſeſſed of ſtrong paſſions,

was

was of an amorous conſtitution, and had a turn for poetry. After being three years at the Univerſity, the death of his father, and the abſence of two younger brothers, made it neceſſary for him to return home, which being at a conſiderable diſtance, obliged him to ſtay all night on the road. The inn where he ſlept contained a great many travellers; among the reſt was a Miſs B—n, the only daughter of an eminent grazier in the county of York; ſhe was on the verge of eighteen, and equally remarkable for her beauty and vanity: ſhe was poſſeſſed of many perſonal accompliſhments, which ſhe ſtrove to diſplay to the beſt advantage, and had been indulged by her parents, from her earlieſt infancy, in every thing ſhe wiſhed for. A heart ſo ſuſceptible as that of Charles F—, might naturally be ſuppoſed to take fire at the ſight of ſo enticing an object. He beheld her—he was raviſhed at the ſight, and ſtood petrified with aſtoniſhment, nor was it till after ſome minutes that he recovered from this lethargic tranſport—every faculty ſeemed ſuſpended, and appeared to have forgot its power. The idea of his beloved fair one attended him to his chamber, and chaſed away the drowſy God of Sleep, who till that night had invariably ſtretched the "leaden ſceptre" over his head. Every thought was employed on the dear object of his wiſhes, and after counting the tedious hours with the moſt anxious impatience, he roſe at break of day to compoſe a ſonnet to her praiſe. He poſtponed his journey for that day on purpoſe to have the unſpeakable happineſs of diſcloſing to his dear Harriet "the labouring ſecret of his breaſt." He watched the opportunity—every circumſtance ſeemed propitious—he addreſſed her in all the force of eloquence, and painted the ardour, the ſincerity of his paſſion, in the moſt irreſiſtible manner.—What female heart could withſtand ſo powerful an attack? She had ſeen him before, and was not inſenſible to his perfections. What then could ſhe do? In a kind of half-denial "ſhe ſweetly bluſh'd conſent." Imagination cannot paint the tranſporting raptures the delighted youth now experienced. "Let us fly, my beloved Harriet, (ſaid he) the golden opportunity now preſents itſelf, and heaven ſeems propitious to our love—why then do we delay a moment to facilitate that union which will render our bliſs compleat?" Harriet was at that time too good-natured to ſtart any objections; a carriage with four of the ableſt horſes was therefore immediately ordered; the two ardent lovers mounted their vehicle, and in a ſhort time arrived at the temple of Hymen on the borders of Caledonia.

Full many an age his Godſhip had not ſpy'd
So kind a bridegroom, or ſo bright a bride.
Ye bards, renown'd among the tuneful throng
For gentle lays, and joyous nuptial ſong,
Think not your ſofteſt numbers can diſplay
The matchleſs glories of this bliſsful day.

POPE.

The prieſt of the ſacred temple appeared in the form of a blackſmith, and in a ſolemn tone pronounced the words which made them "one fleſh!" they then made an offering of ten pieces to render the Deity propitious to their future happineſs and departed.

For ſix weeks after marriage the mutual careſſes and endearments of this happy pair exceeded deſcription; they ſeemed to verify the words of the celebrated author of "The Seaſons," and appeared mutually conſcious of

Perfect eſteem enliven'd by deſire
Ineffable, and ſympathy of ſoul:
Thought meeting thought, and will preventing will,
With boundleſs confidence——

THOMSON.

This union, which apppeared ſo firmly cemented, did not, however, laſt long. Their familiarity changed to a kind of ſeeming coldneſs, which was partly increaſed by Harriet's being privy to the death of a favourite ſpaniel: this reſentment aroſe from poor Sancho's coming accidentally into the bed-chamber, one rainy morning, and jumping upon the damaſk cover, on hearing his maſter's voice in bed: this and various circumſtances of a ſimilar kind tended to promote that diſregard and diſlike which was already ſpringing up between them.

If we conſider the motives from whence this connexion took place, it will not appear ſtrange that they ſhould be ſo ſoon inſpired with a mutual coldneſs and diſlike. They had ſcarce ſeen or heard of each other, before the time of their meeting at the inn, were both in the bloom of youth, and almoſt at the ſame inſtant became mutually com-

enamoured. They were in love with the perſons of each other, and that love could not poſſibly be ſuppoſed to extend farther, as they had no opportunity of enquiring into each other's characters or mental qualifications. Enjoyment always ſatiates; and having placed their *ſummum bonum* in that, they ſoon, too ſoon, had the mortification to find that "the bee had flown and left the ſting behind."

Our amorous couple had now carried matters ſo far as to entertain an averſion for each other's company; Charles was ever finding ſome fault or other in his dear Harriet's behaviour, and Harriet always diſcovered ſomething diſagreeable in her huſband. A Mr. L——, an intimate friend of Charles's, who had viſited them after marriage, and had been witneſs to their mutual careſſes, which they never reſtrained, even before company, called one morning, when Mr. and Mrs. F—— were at breakfaſt; from the window they ſaw him walking up the terras; the ſervants were at that time abſent: "Go Charles, ſays Harriet, and open the door." "Not I, faith, ſays Charles;" "Then I'm ſure I won't go, rejoins Harriet." "Won't you, Madam?" ſays Charles with a deriſive ſneer." "No, replies Harriet, I don't owe your worſhip ſo much ſervice." "What the d——l does the woman mean? cries the enraged huſband, I ſay 'tis your duty to obey, therefore go this inſtant." "I know better, ſays Harriet, (and after a pauſe of half a moment) go yourſelf, and take that for your hire," diſcharged her ſaucer, and its ſcalding contents full in his face. Juſt at that inſtant a ſervant entered the kitchen, and hearing an inceſſant rapping at the front door, introduced Mr. L—— as an eye witneſs to this matrimonial fracas. On entering the parlour he beheld Mrs. F——, riſing from the ruins of the overturned tea-table, like another Venus emerging from the ſea. "What's the matter Mr. F——? for God's ſake what's the matter, exclaimed Mr. L—— in a voice that expreſſed the greateſt ſurpriſe." "It does not ſignify, replied the huſband, whoſe rage was now beginning to ſubſide, this unaccountable woman endeavours to provoke and aggravate me by every method invention can ſuggeſt." He then related the ſtory of Sancho's deſtruction, and ſeveral other circumſtances, all tending to prove the truth of his aſſertion. By this time Mrs. F—— having prudently called forth a flood of tears to her aſſiſtance, related the ſtory of the quarrel which had juſt overſet the tea-table, in as ſelf-advantageous a manner as ſhe poſſibly could; and after diſplaying ſeveral other private differences, concluded with declaring, "that ſhe could not, for the future, ever think of living with a wretch who had expoſed her in ſo infamous a manner." Mr. L—— ſpoke as freely as he durſt in behalf of both parties; and (after pointing out the neceſſary requiſites to connubial felicity) reſpectfully withdrew. Mr. and Mrs. F—— did not fail to take different beds that night; and in a few days mutually agreed to a ſeparation, in which ſtate they now remain, living inſtances of the folly and madneſs of ruſhing precipitately and inconſiderately into a ſtate from which we afterwards find it impoſſible to extricate ourſelves.

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## DESCRIPTION OF THE SHIRE OF RENFREW, OR REINFRAW IN SCOTLAND.

*(With a Map.)*

IT is bounded on the north by Lennox, in the ſhire of Dumbritton; on the ſouth by the Bailiary of Cunningham; on the eaſt by Lanerkſhire; and on the weſt by Dumbartonſhire, from which it is ſeparated by the river Clyde.

This ſhire, though of ſmall extent being but 26 miles in length, and 13 broad, is highly diſtinguiſhed in the Hiſtory of Scotland, on account of its being an antient family eſtate of the Stuarts, before their acceſſion to royalty: upon their promotion it was made a barony, and is now honoured with the definitive title of The Barony, becauſe the heir apparent of Scotland before the union, was ſtyled baron of Renfrew, which has ſince been annexed to the other titles of the prince of

of Wales. The nobility and gentry of this ſhire value themſelves not a little upon this pre-eminence, and are obſerved to intermarry with their own little ſociety in ſuch a manner as to form a ſucceſſion of regular affinities. The Earl of Eglinton is the hereditary high ſheriff of this ſhire, which is populous and abounds with gentlemen's ſeats. The weſtern part near the Clyde is fertile, healthy and pleaſant; but the reſt of it is barren, mountainous, and ſwampy; yet the convenience of navigation, by means of the Frith and the Clyde, has contributed of late years, greatly to improve it.

Renfrew, the ſhire town, and a royal burgh is ſituated on a branch of the Clyde, called the Cath Cart, upon which the antient barons of that name had their caſtle. The town is ſmall, and by no means worthy of note, except to antiquarians, by whom it is ſuppoſed to be the Randvara of Ptolemy. Paſley, or Paſlay, ſituated on the banks of the river White Cart, has become much larger and more conſiderable by its trade than Renfrew: it is not a royal borough, but it is the ſeat of a preſbytery containing ſixteen pariſhes. The remains of an abbey belonging to the monks of Cluny, who wrote the hiſtory of Scotland about 1451, called the Black Book of Paſley, are eſteemed curious: it was founded by Alexander II. high ſteward of Scotland in 1160, and the ſtone wall incloſing the gardens and park, about a mile in circumference is ſtanding, together with part of the chancel, and the walls of the abbey. Paſley confers the title of baron on the earls of Abercorn, and it is remarkable for a pearl fiſhery. The country from this place to Glaſgow, along the banks of the Clyde, is one of the pleaſanteſt tracts of land in Scotland; it is about ten miles by water from Paſley to Glaſgow; and the trade carried on by the inhabitants of the former with the latter, has added to the wealth and population of both.

Langſyde, a ſmall town about ſix miles from Paſley, is memorable for the defeat of the army of Mary, Queen of Scots, by the proteſtant nobility under the Earl of Murray, the famous regent of Scotland.

Greenock, twelve miles from Paſley and ſix from Dumbarton, is a handſome well built town, ſituated on the Firth of the Clyde, and having one of the beſt harbours on the coaſt. Here the royal company of fiſhermen have erected a convenient building for carrying on their extenſive branch of trade, the weſt herring fiſhery, which makes this place a nurſery for good ſeamen and pilots. A caſtle commands the entrance into the road, and renders it as ſecure and convenient for ſhipping as the downs. Gowrock is the only remaining place of any conſequence; it has a caſtle at the weſt end of a bay on the Firth, and a modern harbour has been made at the expence of Sir William Stuart, which, with a good road, renders it a place of ſafety for ſhips trading to that coaſt.

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# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* May *laſt.*

[130.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by the Propoſer.*

THIS queſtion being ſomething like the 467th queſtion in Mr. Thomas Maſterſon's very excellent Arithmetic publiſhed in the year 1592, I ſhall give his method of ſolution of ſuch like problems:

First $4^{s} - 1^{s} = 3^{s}$, $5^{s} - 1^{s} = 4^{s}$ ($1^{s} = \frac{1}{5}$ of $5^{s}$ the barter price of the wheat)

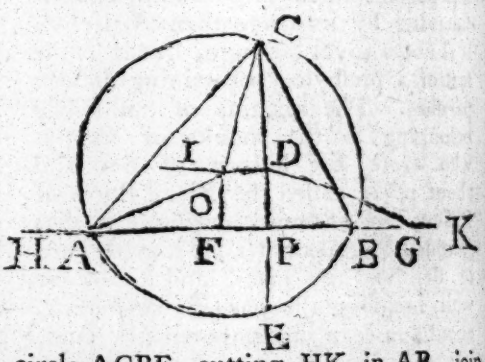
And $3^{s} + 2^{s} = 5^{s}$, $4^{s} + 2^{s} = 6^{s}$ ($2^{s} = \frac{1}{3}$ of $4^{s} + 2^{s}$) then $5^{s} : 6^{s} :: £12 :$ £14. 4 (=£14 8s.) the barter price of the horſe, and thence $£\frac{6}{20}$ : 1 buſhel :: £14. 4 : 48 buſhels, or $£\frac{5}{20}$ : 1 buſhel :: £12 : 48 buſhels of wheat B muſt have of A. The anſwer is right, thus proved:

| | l | s | | l | s |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A has of B, his horſe worth | 12 | 0 | B has $\frac{1}{3}$ of the barter price of the horſe | 4 | 16 |
| With $\frac{1}{5}$ of the barter price of the wheat | 2 | 8 | With 48 buſh. of wheat worth | 9 | 12 |
| Sum | 14 | 8 | Sum | 14 | 8 |

*Scholium.* Notwithſtanding the equity manifeſting itſelf in this concluſion, the method of ſolution itſelf has been condemned by ſundry authors; the firſt I have obſerved is Noah Bridges, Eſq; at p. 287 of his Arithmetic, without any proof, and after him Mr. Malcolm, at p. 563 of his Arithmetic, whoſe reaſoning is not ſo concluſive as to refute the above. Very few of our late authors have given theſe kind of queſtions; not one like the above appears in any of their books that I have ſeen. Indeed Mr. George Dyer, of Exeter, has attempted, in p. 69 of his Arithmetic, to prove the truth of this method againſt Malcolm, but I never could make any ſenſe of his proceſs, ſo therefore I could wiſh he would make it clear in your Magazine.——Mr. Jacob Welch has alſo replied to Malcolm's objections, p. 5 of his Arithmetic, I think with as little ſucceſs as the others. Mr. T. Maſterſon ſeems to have been the beſt Arithmetician in his time, viz. when great Eliſabeth reigned Queen of England. His book contains more curious Arithmetical queſtions, truly ſolved, than any book publiſhed on that ſubject. As Arithmetical queſtions are ſeldom propoſed, and ſometimes uſeful, I have ſent you a queſtion from Maſterſon's *John The Farmer*.

Meſſrs. Ralph Taylor and Jonathan Mabbott favoured us with an anſwer, but it did not agree with the above.

[131.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* George Sanderſon, *of* Carter-Lane, Doctor's Commons.




*Conſt.* On the indefinite line HK erect the perpendicular CP equal to the given one, which produce to E, ſo that the rectangle CPE may be equal to the given rectangle of the ſegments of the baſe; biſect CE in D, and draw DI parallel to HK. Make the triangle PDG ſo that the angle PGD may be equal to the difference of the given angle and a right one. From the point C to DI apply CO equal to DG; on O as a center, and CO radius, deſcribe the circle ACBE, cutting HK in AB, join AC and BC, and ACB is the triangle required.

*Demon.* Join AO, and parallel to PD draw OF meeting AB in F, becauſe OD is perpendicular to, and biſects CE; the circle with CO radius paſſes thro' E, therefore the rectangle CPE equal to rectangle APB (Simpſon's Geom. 21. 3.); but the triangles DPG and AOF are equal in all reſpects (by 16. 1.) and the angle OAE = PGD equal to the difference of the given angle and a right one (by conſt.); but the angle OAF equal to the difference of the angle ACB and a right one (by 16. 3.); therefore ACB equal to the given angle as required. Q. E. D.

*Cor.* If the given rectangle be leſs than a ſquare on CD, the given angle muſt be leſs than a right one (becauſe the point D falls above HK); and if greater, the given angle muſt be greater, and if equal—equal; but in the latter the queſtion is unlimited; for as DO fall in HK, and CP = PE a circle deſcribed with any diſtance, CO will paſs through E, and ACB can be no other than a right angle.

Mr. Reuben Robbins, Meſſrs. Ralph Taylor, Jonathan Mabbott, and Ruſticus the Propoſer, ſent very elegant conſtructions to this queſtion, which we, with regret, are obliged to omit for want of room.

[132.]

[132.] QUESTION III. *Answered by Messrs.* Ralph Taylor *and* Jonathan Mabbott, *of* Oldham, *in* Lancashire.

Since $\dot{y} = \frac{2a^n\dot{x} + a^m x 9\dot{x}}{x\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{a^{n+2}\dot{x} - 2a^n x^2\dot{x}}{\overline{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x^2}$, therefore $x\dot{y} = \frac{2a^n\dot{x} + a^m x 9\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{a^{n+2}\dot{x} - 2a^n x^2\dot{x}}{\overline{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x}$. But the fluxion of the rectangle $xy$ minus $x\dot{y} = y\dot{x} =$ fluxion of $xy - \frac{2a^n\dot{x} + a^m x 9\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} - \frac{a^{n+2}\dot{x} - 2a^n x^2\dot{x}}{\overline{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x} = y\dot{x} + x\dot{y} - \frac{2a^n\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} - \frac{a^m x 9\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{2a^n x\dot{x}}{\overline{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}}} - \frac{a^{n+2}\dot{x}}{\overline{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x} = y\dot{x} + x\dot{y} - \frac{2a^n\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} - \frac{a^m x 9\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{2a^n x\dot{x}}{\overline{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}}} - \frac{a^{n+2}\dot{x}}{x^4} - \frac{3a^{n+4}\dot{x}}{2x^6} - \frac{15a^{n+6}\dot{x}}{8x^8} - \frac{35a^{n+8}\dot{x}}{16x^{10}} - \frac{315a^{n+10}\dot{x}}{128x^{12}}$ &c. the correct fluent, of which, is $yx - 2a^n \times A + \frac{a^m \times \overline{a^2 - x^2}^{\frac{1}{2}}}{9} \times x^8 + \frac{8a^2x^5}{7} - \frac{48a^4x^4}{35} + \frac{64a^6x^2}{35} - \frac{128a^8}{35} - \frac{2a^n}{\sqrt{x^2 - a^2}} + \frac{a^{n+2}}{3x^3} + \frac{3a^{n+4}}{10x^5} + \frac{15a^{n+6}}{56x^7} + \frac{35a^{n+8}}{144x^9} + \frac{315a^{n+10}}{1408x^{11}}$ &c. $+ \frac{128a^{m+9}}{315} + \frac{2a^n}{\sqrt{-a^2}}$, the area required, where A is the arch whose fine is $\frac{x}{a}$ to read 1.

Mr. Robert Phillips, of St. Agnes, Cornwall, sent us a very ingenious answer to this question.

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[136.] QUESTION I. *From* Masterson's John the Farmer.

TWO merchants barter; A has velvet worth 14s. a yard, but in barter will have 16s.; B has 300 kerseys, worth 45s. each, but in barter will have 50s. Now, how much must B have in ready money, that he may gain 10 per cent.?

[137.] QUESTION II. *By* Cleonicus.

IN a right angled plane triangle, there is given the two lines bisecting the acute angles, and terminating in the opposite sides, to determine the triangle.

[138.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Robert Phillips, *of* Saint Agnes, Cornwall.

GIVEN the equation of a curve $ay - yx4 - x = o$; it is required to find its area, together with the content of the solid generated by the revolution of the curve about its axis, supposing that when $y = o$, $x$ is also $= o$.

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE XXXVI.

*MISCELLANEOUS State Papers from 1501 to 1726, selected from the Paper Office, the British Museum, the Hardwicke, and other valuable Collections*, 2 vols. 4to, 1l. 16s. T. Cadell.

Every authentic document of office, contributing to illustrate, to explain, or to throw a new light on any part of the political history of our country, especially on transactions dubiously, obscurely, or variously related by different historians, may be considered as a

valuable addition of hiſtorical information. The volumes under conſideration contain a number of ſuch papers, and of letters between ſome of our ſovereigns and their chief miniſters. Many of them have appeared in print before, in hiſtories of England, and in the lives and memoirs of the ſtateſmen whom they concern; others are now firſt publiſhed from the original MSS. in the collection of the preſent Earl of Hardwicke, from the Harleian MSS. and the Paper Office. Who the Editor is, or how he came to be in ſuch favour as to have acceſs to the papers in the laſt mentioned office, we are yet to learn.

Independent of civil hiſtory, there are a few of the ſtate papers equally curious and entertaining, reſpecting the ceremonies, pomp, and ſplendour, of the Britiſh court in remote times, which will amply repay the reader for the time beſtowed on the peruſal. We are ſorry, however, to obſerve, that the public curioſity in England is ſcarcely ever gratified but at too heavy an expence. If the papers that are truely valuable, and have never appeared in any other publication, were to be ſelected from theſe two large volumes, they would make one thin quarto, the price of which could not poſſibly exceed *ten ſhillings*. As a proof of this aſſertion, we ſhall give minutes of the principal contents.

Vol. I. No. I. Certain notes taken out of the entertainment of Katherine, wife of Arthur, Prince of Wales, from the Harleian Collection. This lady was afterwards the famous Queen Katherine, wife to Henry VIII. who was younger brother to Prince Arthur.

No. V. The journey of Queen Mary's ambaſſadors to Rome, through France, and home by way of Germany, A. D. 1555.

No. VI. Letters concerning the ſiege and loſs of Calais. Mr. Highfield's to the Queen the moſt curious.

No. VIII. Mr. Jones to Sir Nicholas Throkmorton, ambaſſador in France, wherein the deſign of Queen Eliſabeth to marry Robert Dudley, Earl of Leiceſter, appears to have been known at foreign courts.

No. XII. and XIV. Letters from Mary Queen of Scots to the Duke of Norfolk, and to Charles Paget, the laſt proving her to be concerned in deſigns againſt Queen Eliſabeth and her ſubjects.

No. XV. Evidence againſt the Queen of Scots from a copy of the trial in the poſſeſſion of the preſent Earl of Hardwicke.

No. XVII. Sir Edward Stafford, the Engliſh ambaſſador's, account of the aſſaſination of the Duke de Guiſe and his brother the Cardinal, at Blois, the 14th of December, 1588, in a letter to Queen Eliſabeth. This account is fuller than any in the French or Engliſh hiſtories.

No. XXII. Letter of Henry Cuffe, ſecretary to Robert Earl of Eſſex, to Mr. Secretary Cecil, written after Cuffe's condemnation.

No. XXIII. Two letters of Sir Dudley Carleton, concerning Sir Walter Raleigh's plot. As to the long ſtring of letters between James I. the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of Buckingham, they contain nothing new upon the Spaniſh match, or the French match, and ſuch of them as are of a private nature, or on common topicks, are a diſgrace to the memory of the writers. Surely Lord Hardwicke could not permit them to be publiſhed with any other view but to ſhow what fools kings, princes, and miniſters, make of themſelves behind the curtain.

Appendix, No. 2. The Earl of Leiceſter to Queen Eliſabeth, July 27th, 1588, when the Spaniards were expected to land; and No. 3, Letters from the commanders of the fleet about the Spaniſh armada.

In Vol. II. No. IV. Papers relative to the Scotch troubles in the reign of Charles I. from 1637 to 1641, and minutes of the great council of Peers held at York in September and October, 1640.

No. VII. Notes of what paſſed in the convention upon the day the queſtion was moved in the Houſe of Commons, concerning the abdication of James II. the 28th of January, 1688-9, and the following day.

No. IX. Lord Stair's embaſſy in France; and No. X. The ſequel to Lord Stair's embaſſy. Among theſe papers are ſome curious letters concerning the famous Law's ſcheme, and the motions of the pretender's party during the regency of the Duke of Orleans.

XXXVII. *Obſervations on Mr. Hume's Hiſtory of England. By Joſeph Towers*, 2s. 6d. Robinſon.

Hiſtorical criticiſm, when conducted with judgement, candour, and liberality of ſentiment, is of all others the moſt uſeful to ſociety; for, as Mr. Towers juſtly remarks, "We cannot derive proper inſtruction from an hiſtorical compoſition, unleſs we are acquainted with the views of the writer, and with the degree of credit that is due to his narrations." We readily ſubſcribe to this opinion, and on his own principles inform our readers that Mr. Towers is a diſſenting miniſter, of reſpectable character, but as oppoſite in his political opinions to the late David Hume, as light to darkneſs. The hiſtorian was ſtrongly attached to monarchical ſyſtems of government, and would have preferred living under a deſpotic ſovereign to being without a king. The critic entertains ſuch ideas of popular limitations to control the regal power, that rather than not eſtabliſh theſe on a firm baſis, he would give his vote for a democracy. The views of both being thus ſtated, our readers will be enabled to determine what degree of reputation is due to the critic, as well as what degree of credit to the hiſtorian.

After many candid and juſt encomiums on

Mr. Hume's Hiſtory of England, as an elegant compoſition, abounding with beauty of diction, harmony of period, and acuteneſs and ſingularity of ſentiment. Mr. Towers arraigns the hiſtorian for want of fidelity, accuracy, and impartiality; a charge, if true, which reduces the work to the level of a fine piece of writing, to be read, but not relied on. His partiality is pointed out in the early periods of the Britiſh hiſtory. "He ſeems to take a particular pleaſure in degrading the national character of the inhabitants of England." This obſervation is well founded, and it applies to Smollett's hiſtory; in a word, to all the Scotch writers within the laſt thirty years, who upon every occaſion, when the ſubject will admit of it, introduce ſome ill-natured reflexions on the genius, character, and manners, of the native inhabitants of England, before the union of the two kingdoms improved the breed by a mixture of Scotch blood. "The ſpirited oppoſition, ſays Mr. Towers, made by the Britons to Julius Cæſar and the Romans, the heroiſm and noble behaviour of Caractacus, the bravery of Boadicea, and other ſtriking events, characteriſtic of the courage of the ancient Britons, are very ſlightly paſſed over by this hiſtorian, while he dwells minutely on the meanneſs of their applications to the Romans for aſſiſtance againſt the Picts and and Scots." He is likewiſe accuſed of endeavouring to repreſent the government of England as arbitrary in the periods preceding the acceſſion of the houſe of Stuart, with a view to vindicate or extenuate the tyranny of that family, under the pretence that they found the government deſpotic, or nearly ſo.

A miſrepreſentation of the character and conduct of Henry I. is the next object of our critic's cenſure. His being an advocate for thoſe princes who have been dethroned in conſequence of the folly or iniquity of their government, viz. Edward II. Richard II. and Charles I. gives great umbrage to Mr. Towers. His account of the reformation, and his characters of thoſe by whom it was effected, are by no means fair and impartial, but in many reſpects juſtly deſerving cenſure. A palliation of the crimes of the Earl of Strafford, and of the conduct of Charles II. againſt Sydney and Ruſſel, and an arraignment of the behaviour of Lord Churchill, (the great Duke of Marlborough) at the Revolution, cloſe the liſt of paſſages objected to in the line of hiſtorical facts. Strong arguments and quotations from other hiſtorians are brought in ſupport of each ſeparate objection. It is therefore abſolutely neceſſary to read this pamphlet, ſurrounded with all the general hiſtories of England, in order to compare them with Mr. Hume's.

But we have a ſupplementary accuſation reſpecting individual private perſons, which muſt not be paſſed over unnoticed. "Mr. Hume, in the courſe of his hiſtory, ſeems ſtudious to leſſen the reputation of ſome of the moſt celebrated Engliſh *geniuſſes*. He generally begins with beſtowing ſome compliment upon them, and then contrives with great dexterity to throw out ſuch inſinuations againſt them, and ſo magnifies their defects, real or imaginary, as almoſt wholly to overturn what he has ſaid in their favour; and the ideas which he endeavours to convey are ſuch, as, if we adopt them, muſt greatly leſſen the merit of the eminent perſons of whom he ſpeaks, Spenſer, Shakeſpeare, Lord Bacon, and Milton," are the inſtances produced, and the proofs of the charge are ſo ſtrong, that we make no ſcruple to join iſſue with the ingenious critic, who deſerves great praiſe for his honeſt zeal in ſupport of the literary fame of thoſe celebrated Engliſhmen.

XXXVIII. *The Chriſtian Orator, delineated in three Parts. By Thomas Weales, D. D.* 8*vo.* 4*s.* T. Cadell.

A well-timed, judicious diſſertation, with great propriety addreſſed to the learned Dr. Lowth, Biſhop of London. Every friend to rational devotion, every reader of the writings of the eminent divines of the church of England of the laſt and the preſent century, will find great ſatisfaction in this rational explanation of the neceſſary requiſites for that ſpecies of compoſition which is called a ſermon.

It will be found, that moſt of the preſent looſe declamations delivered from the pulpit are not intitled to the denomination of ſermons, neither are they calculated to anſwer the great end which a chriſtian preacher ought to have in view. "A ſermon, ſays our learned author, ſhould virtually comprehend in it but one ſingle propoſition, or branch of doctrine, and that placed in the moſt ſtriking point of light. To command the reaſon, engage the fancy, or touch the paſſions of the hearers, it is indiſpenſably requiſite that in ſuch compoſitions there ſhould be an unity of deſign, a juſt diſtribution of the ſubject into its ſeveral heads, and a ſimplicity of thought and expreſſion. Inſtead of this, the motley pieces of the preſent times are made up of the moſt independent matters, and are little elſe but a parcel of maxims and ſentences tacked together in I know not what fantaſtic form."

The rules laid down by Dr. Weales for compoſing ſermons, are ſtrengthened by the authority of Le Bruyere, and examples of elegant diſcourſes are given in extracts from the ſermons of South, Atterbury, Clarke, Coneybeare, Sherlock, and other eminent divines. The rants of illiterate methodiſt preachers are juſtly condemned, and, upon the whole, we do not know a more uſeful monitor for the young clergy of the city of London, and it ought to have the greater weight

weight as it is penned by one of their own body, Dr. Weales being vicar of St. Sepulchre's. Yet there is one ſtriking, unaccountable defect, which the doctor ought to ſupply inſtantly in an appendix. Not a word is ſaid about articulation; unleſs he will change his title, and call his work The Chriſtian Preacher, he ſhould make a clear, audible, well managed voice, an eſſential requiſite for a Chriſtian Orator; he ſhould lay down rules for a good delivery; and he ſhould adviſe ſuch of his brethren whoſe voices are either indiſtinct from lazineſs, or from the infirmities of age, to decline the offices of preaching and reading prayers; he ſhould recommend it to the young clergy to ſeek ſome other calling, if they have any natural impediment of ſpeech, which cannot be got over, or a vicious pronunciation, which through pride, obſtinacy, or indolence, they will not endeavour to remove, by applying to an able teacher of the art of public ſpeaking. It may be ſaid, Dr. Weales has told us how to judge of good ſermons to read in our cloſets, but if the very beſt of the compoſitions he quotes was to be delivered from the pulpit by a wretched, untaught ſpeaker, it would have little or no effect on the auditors. This gentleman, for inſtance, may be an excellent writer of ſermons, but a very bad deliverer of them, conſequently no Orator; nor will all his rules of rhetoric and logic clear him from the falſe logic of his preſent title.

XXXIX. *A Philoſophical Survey of the South of Ireland, in a Series of Letters to John Watkinſon, M. D.* 8vo. 7s. Cadell.

An entertaining hiſtorical correſpondence, in which we meet with an ample deſcription of Dublin, the metropolis of Ireland, containing a few particulars which we do not remember to have ſeen before in print. We are told, that the bay of Dublin is beyond compariſon the fineſt our author had ever ſeen, and it appears by his letters that he has been an extenſive traveller. In order to aſcertain the ſize of the city, the Doctor reduced a pocket map of London and a map of Dublin to the ſame ſcale, and from thence it appears that Dublin is half as long as London. If therefore their figures were ſimilar, the latter would be exactly four times larger than the former; but London is more protended in length, Dublin being nearly circular. On the other hand, to compenſate for the diſſimilarity of figures, there is a larger proportion of ground unoccupied by houſes in the map of Dublin than in that of London. The number of houſes in Dublin at preſent is ſuppoſed to be 13,500, and of inhabitants about 150,000. The bulk of the city is like the worſt part of St. Giles's, but the new ſtreets are juſt as good as our's. They have finiſhed one ſide of a ſquare called Merryon's Square, in a very elegant ſtyle. Near it is a ſquare called Stephen's Green, round which is a gravel walk of near a mile; here genteel company walk in the evenings, and on Sundays, after two o'clock, as with us in St. James's Park.—The quays of Dublin are its principal beauty. They lie on each ſide of the river, (the Liffy) which is banked and walled in, the whole length of the city; and at the breadth of a wide ſtreet from the river on each ſide, the houſes are built fronting each other, which has a grand effect.—The Phœnix Park is much more extenſive than Hyde Park, and would be exquiſitely beautiful if dreſſed and planted, but, except ſome thorns, and the clumps of elm planted by Lord Cheſterfield in 1745, there are very few trees upon it.—Of the few public buildings worthy of any notice, Dr. Watkinſon gives the preference to the parliament houſe and the univerſity; for a deſcription of which, and an account of the manners and cuſtoms of the people of Dublin, we muſt refer our readers to the work itſelf, as it would exceed our limits to include them. One obſervation, however, we cannot omit, which is, that his account of the naſtineſs of the city, of the wretched appearance of the lower ranks of the inhabitants, and of the robbers that frequent the ſtreets at night, is ſufficient to deter ſtrangers from viſiting it, who are not reduced to it from neceſſity or inſurmountable curioſity; not even the politeneſs and hoſpitality of the higher claſſes, which the Doctor juſtly extols, can indemnify the traveller for inſecurity and filth. The other principal places deſcribed in this ſurvey are Naas, Curragh, Kildare, Caſtle Dermot, Kilkenny, Dunmore, Armagh, Callen, Killynaul, Caſhel, Tipperary, Cork, Kilmallock, Limerick, &c. and throughout the journey the proſperous or ruinous ſtate of every part is particularly noticed; alſo its natural curioſities and antiquities; but the reflexions and criticiſms have been thought too ſevere and digreſſive, which has drawn upon the author ſome harſh cenſures; it has even been aſſerted that he could not poſſibly have viſited ſome of the principal towns he has deſcribed. Be this as it may, he is adviſed in a future edition to correct his language, and ſtrike out various repetitions as well as ſome contradictory paſſages in his account of Dublin. Letter XXXV, on the mutual advantages of a commercial and political union of Great Britain and Ireland, merits the attention of the Britiſh parliament. A few well engraved plates of caſtles, ruins, &c. add to the value of this performance.

XL. *Minutes of Agriculture, made on a Farm of* 300 *Acres of various Soils, near Croydon, Surry. To which is added, A Digeſt, wherein the Minutes are ſyſtemiſed and amplified, and elucidated by Drawings of new Implements, a Farm-Yard, &c. &c. By Mr. Marſhall,* 4to, 12s. Dodſley.

The

The induſtrious huſbandman, and the gentleman farmer, in a word, all perſons concerned in the management and improvement of land, will find themſelves benefited by the information and inſtruction contained in this practical book, written on ſuch a natural, eaſy, and familiar plan, that it is levelled to the meaneſt, and yet not unworthy the notice of men of the beſt capacities.

The author's account of himſelf includes his reaſons for adopting this plan: "He was born a farmer, bred to traffic, and returned to the plough in 1774, a few months before the date of his firſt minutes. He had long been convinced of the imbecility of books, and preſently diſcovered the unfitneſs of bailiffs. He reſolved therefore to be a farmer from his own experience. He endeavoured to fathom the theory and practice of every department. As uſeful truths occurred, he planted them, and raiſed the reflections which naturally came up. Theſe facts and reflexions being frequently the ſubjects of reference and peruſal, he began to regiſter his ideas in a manner more intelligible not only to himſelf, but to his friends, to whom the regiſter was ever open."

We ſhall ſelect one or two of theſe minutes with a view of recommending the method, which, if purſued by intelligent farmers, and laid before the public, muſt in the end greatly improve the art of huſbandry, and make the knowledge of it more extenſive, by rendering it more familiar and practicable.

"July 31, 1774. COMPOSTING. Finiſhed compoſting the border of ley-lands, at 18d. a rod (of five yards and a half); the men earned 3s. a day each, but they worked very hard. There was a load of dung laid on about every four yards and a half, ſo that digging up the flooring, (this was a border that produced nothing but weeds and rubbiſh) and making the mould into compoſt with the dung, (for the young clover of the ſame field) coſt about 15d. a load of dung.

— July, 1777. This is very expenſive management, and its eligibility is ſtill a moot point with the writer."

Thus Mr. Marſhall minutes regularly all the buſineſs of farming, under its various heads, and ſubjoins to each minute his remarks on the advantages or diſadvantages, or the ſucceſs or miſcarriage of every proceſs, aſſigning the reaſons, after an experience of two or three years, and where other writers on the ſubject differ from him, he mentions it in notes.

On the article of ſervants he is very particular, as the profit or loſs on the farming buſineſs depends ſo much upon the choice of them. His diſtinction between a *buſtler*, that is, an active, experienced farmer's man, and a *bailiff*, is new, and rather ſingular, but ſeems to be founded in the experience of an eſſential advantage in not employing the latter, the following will ſerve as a ſpecimen of our author's ſentiments on this head, and of his ſtyle, which throughout the work is rather uncommon, and wears the ſtamp of an humouriſt.

"October 10, 1776. I have to-day taken a man into my houſe, who has worked for me by the day for two years paſt. He is a ſmatterer in every thing, fit for any thing, and knows every body. He is a bit of a ploughman, a bit of a ſeedſman, and a piece of a gardener. He is farmer enough to receive inſtructions, and not too much of a gardener to be taught. If he will ſtay at home, and be honeſt, I have made a good choice.

— July, 1777. John for a while was every thing deſirable, but ambition is treacherous. It was not enough to be a *buſtler*, but he muſt aſpire at being *bailiff*: he of courſe became indolent, with now and then a ſtrong ſymptom of inſolence. But worſe—like other prime miniſters, he muſt have a party of his own. Let a man be ever ſo good a workman, if he was not one of John's men, he preſently begged leave to reſign," and the only means the writer had left of becoming again his own maſter, was at once to diſcharge John and his whole clan.—The minutes, which contain a kind of farming diary for three years, are thrown into proper order by a digeſt, or index, and ſome plates are given of new or improved implements of huſbandry.

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# POETICAL ESSAYS.

*To the Reverend Dr.* HORNE,
*On reading his* Commentary *on the* Pſalms.

YE ſaints of Judah's happy land,
Where, led by Great Jehovah's hand,
On pleaſant Canaan's teeming plain
The ſons of Iſrael fix'd their reign;
Who oft in pious wonder heard,
Whene'er his voice th' Almighty rear'd,
Deep boſom'd in the duſky cloud
That echoed to the thunder loud——
Say, how your ſpirits charmed hung,
What ſtedfaſt rapture chain'd each tongue,
When, animate with heav'nly fire,
Your royal prophet ſmote the lyre!—
Bluſh, bluſh, ye fabled maids,
And hide your miniſh'd heads,
He cry'd, "Our God inſpires the ſong—
"Then hark! what numbers ſmoothly ſtrong,

"Ac-

"Accordant to the noble theme,
"Jehovah's wond'rous acts proclaim."—
Yet then ye mourn'd in silent fear,
Lest distant ages might not hear;
Lest each expressive note, which fell
Warm from the prophet's breathing shell,
To vulgar spirits weak and cold,
Fashion'd of nature's soureſt mould,
Might point its genuine force in vain,
And waste its charm on ears profane.
Forego then now your idle fears,
Nor thus misdeem of future years.—
Behold! still lives th' imperial bough
That bound the regal minstrel's brow;
Still, spite of Time's insulting tooth,
Behold fair Sion's branching palm
Surviving holds its blooming youth;
Still agonising nature feels
The sovereign virtue that distills
From Gilead's salutary balm.

II.

Queen of the lyric song, whose flight
Oft soar'd to Pindus' topmost height,
To listen how the vocal wire
Thrill'd trembling on the Theban lyre,
Or how the Lesbian's melting lay
Prolong'd her idle amorous day,
O Fancy pass these trifiers by——
Oh hither bend thine erring eye!
And bid thy seraph-wings explore
The treasure of religious lore,
Which, fair Judea's vales among,
Delightful swell'd in David's song,
When his rich numbers flow
To Israel's weal or woe,
Until the melting spirit mourns,
And all the shaking bosom burns:
Behold how still unsullied shines
The vigour of his nervous lines,
Whene'er he shows the real Jove
Begirt with terror or with love,
O'erwhelm with wrath the rebel-crew,
Or shed sweet Mercy's gentle dew:
Then pause——and if the holy fire
In some charmed mind respire,
O Fancy bid thy breathings pure
Each infant-growing spark mature,
And animate the glimm'ring rays
Beyond a trivial, common blaze!
Till, by the spirit onward driv'n,
The mounting flame shall soar to heav'n;
Then Piety, meek sainted maid,
Shall tune thy harp to richest strain,
To God in duteous rapture paid,
Shall fitly plume thy daring wing,
Till taught by Thee, each lip shall sing
That God and his Messiah reign.

III.

Ye sons of nature, hear—your God looks down,
And calls his children from the starry throne!
Snatch'd from the "palpable obscure" of sin,
To orient gleams of growing day,
Undaunted urge your prosp'rous way
Up to the gate of heav'n, your easy passage win.
As thither point your tow'ring eyes,
Lo! beck'ning from the parted skies,
Holy Hope, by angels nurs'd,
Unfolds her chearing beams.
See! how the train accurs'd,
With which the womb of nature teems
The dawning of her heav'nly light
Have fled, and whelm'd their murky brows in night!
Proud Atheism, with gigantic stride
Spreads his daring footsteps wide
In vain—his leaden reign is o'er,
His blasting spell shall charm no more!
Retiring Error, with her lifted robe
From Gospel-light shrouds half the globe;
Sorrowing she quits the world, her antient prey,
And sees her shatter'd mirror strew the way.
All, all have fled the coming ray,
And perish'd from the face of day!—
Come then, pure-ey'd Faith, advance
Thy sacred shield, and sharp resistless lance;
Uplift our dim benighted eyes
To where the sons of glory rise,
To where the holy champions old,
In fair Religion's quarrel bold,
To where the saints, whose piercing song
Jordan's conscious marge along,
To God and pious rapture giv'n,
Soar'd in measure sweet to heav'n;
Where they, whose lips delight to tell
The growing blessings of Jehovah's arm,
Or who, with awe-struck fancy warm,
Heav'n's holy lessons comment well—
All wedded to immortal joy,
Feel the keen flame of rapture ever new,
In hymns of praise their votive lips employ,
And lose their Mimic Sion in the True.

CHRISTIANA.

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*The Ninth Ode of* HORACE, *Book* III. *imitated.*

*A* Dialogue *between* HORACE *and* LYDIA.

HORACE.

WHEN I of late enjoy'd the envy'd bliss
To taste the nectar of your balmy kiss,
Around my neck your snowy arms were thrown,
'Twas then no other love but me you'd own;
When by your fond caresses sooth'd to rest,
No eastern monarch e'er was half so blest!

LYDIA.

While you was constant to your Lydia's charms,
Ere faithless Chloe won you from my arms,
You then could find new beauties in my face,
And swore no blooming maid could boast such grace;
Then every roof resounded with my name,
And each applauding city own'd my fame.

HORACE.

But now another fair excites my praise,
And Chloe charms me with her tuneful lays,
Lift'ning to her, I burn with soft desires,
And her sweet voice my soul with transport fires!

Oh!

Oh! could my life ſecure the maid from death,
Ye gods! how freely I'd reſign my breath!

LYDIA.

For me young Calaon with ardour burns,
And ſtill from Lydia meets with fond returns;
So may each youth, who thus doth conſtant prove,
Taſte the ſweet raptures of a mutual love.
My life for Calaon I'd pleas'd reſign,
Could I prolong the lovely youth's, by mine.

HORACE.

But ſhould returning love, with pow'rful charm
Our hearts unite, and mutual ardour warm?
While every other fair one I diſclaim
But Lydia, charming Lydia, deareſt name—
Say, could you take me to your panting breaſt,
Forgive a wand'ring heart, and make me bleſs'd?

LYDIA.

Tho' Calaon's ſparkling eyes exceed by far
The glitt'ring brightneſs of the ev'ning ſtar;
While as a feather light, and rough as wind
In ſtorms, is your inconſtant mind,
Bleſs'd in your love alone, my ſoul's deſire!
With you I'd gladly live, or chearfully expire!

## LA ROSE.

*A French Ode.*

TENDRE fruit des pleurs de l'aurore,
Objet des Baiſers de Zéphir;
Reine de l'empire de Flore,
Hate-toi de t'épanouir.

Que dis-je? hélas! diffère encore,
Diffère un moment de t'ouvrir:
L'inſtant qui doit te faire éclore,
Eſt celui qui doit te flêtrir.

Thémire eſt une fleur nouvelle,
Qui doit ſubir la même loi:
Roſe, tu doi's briller comme elle;
Elle doit paſſer comme toi.

Deſcends de ta tige épineuſe;
Viens la parer de tes couleurs;
Tu dois être la plus heureuſe,
Comme la plus belle des fleurs.

Va, meurs ſur le ſein de Thémire,
Qu'il ſoit ton trône et ton tombeau;
Jaloux de ton ſort, je n'aſpire
Qu'au bonheur d'un trépas ſi beau.

Tu verras quelque jour, peut-être,
L'Aſyle où tu dois pénétrer;
Un ſoupir t'y fera renaître,
Si Thémire peut-ſoupirer.

L'Amour aura ſoin de t'inſtruire
Du côté que tu dois pénétrer;
Eclate à ſes yeux ſans leur nuire;
Pare ſon ſein ſans le cacher.

Si quelque main a l'imprudence
D'y venir troubler ton repos,
Emporte avec toi ma vengeance,
Garde une épine à mes rivaux.

LOND. MAG. July 1778.

## TRANSLATION.

FLOW'R that Zephyr fond careſſes,
Sprung from tears by morning ſhed,
Brighteſt flow'r that Flora dreſſes,
Now thy bluſhing beauties ſpread.

Yet, ſo ſoon thy glowing treaſures,
Flaunt not to the garriſh ſun;
Oh! too tranſient are ſuch pleaſures,
Scarce we view them ere they're gone!

Cælia is a bud new blooming,
Thou, like her, now boaſt'ſt thy prime;
But ere long, that prime conſuming,
She, like thee, muſt yield to Time.

Quit, O Roſe, thy thorny manſion,
Gladly with the nymph abide;
O'er her boſom's fair expanſion
Laviſh all thy purple pride.

There, the ſnow-white heav'n admiring,
Breathe thy fragrant life away;
While, with jealouſy expiring,
I behold thy dear decay.

Such the bliſs kind Fate may give thee;
And, when on her breaſt you die,
She with ſighs ſhall ſoon revive thee,
If that breaſt can heave a ſigh.

Then, as partial love's revealing,
To which orb thou ſhalt incline;
Oh! adorn without concealing!
Oh! offend not as you ſhine!

And ſhould'ſt thou by ſome rude lover
Thence with envious rage be torn;
Let the daring wretch diſcover
Vengeance lurks beneath thy thorn!

## SONNET.

*Addreſſed to a very pretty Woman who painted.*

IT is out of the reach, my dear Chloe, of art
To heighten the bloom of thoſe charms;
Cupid ſhoots from each feature ſo pointed a dart,
It's cruel to give him more arms.

With the roſe and the lilly which Nature hath made,
Contented, my fair one, remain,
If you wiſh to be lov'd when your roſes all fade,
And be wore in the breaſt of your ſwain.

*July* 6, 1778. S. T.

## CUPID AND FOLLY.

A POETIC TALE.

CUPID, the roſy-finger'd boy,
Celeſtial cherub!—mother's joy!
Once in a fit of melancholy
Stole down to earth, and met with Folly;
Diverted with her antick tricks,
Acquaintance with her ſtraight he picks.
—The new companions fond and briſk,
Around the world together friſk;
Vacant of thought, and gayly wild,
They ſpare not woman, man, nor child;

From romps at length a quarrel roſe,
And now they turn'd the fierceſt foes:
He mounts his bow!—She at him flies,
And at one blow ſtruck out his eyes,
—Call'd by her ſon—in chaiſe and pair,
Fond Venus cuts the yielding air!
Affrighted, furious back ſhe drives,
And at Jove's azure dome arrives,
To gods aſſembled cries! arraigns!
Inſiſts on penalties, on pains!
The cauſe is open'd, heard, debated,
The criminal is ſummon'd, rated;
Condemn'd and chain'd to Cupid's ſide,
For ever doom'd to be his guide.

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VERSES *on the* DEATH *of* MISS ASHWORTH, *at Daventry, who was on the Point of being married to a Gentleman in London.*

AH! could the ſigh that heaves the pitying breaſt,
Or fondeſt wiſh that human heart can frame,
Into exiſtence raiſe the ſleeping duſt,
O death! we ſhould not tremble at thy name!
Could friendſhip's tears, that ſtream a mournful flood
O'er the pale corpſe, departed life revive,
Then at yon grave the mourners ne'er had ſtood—
Diffuſing joy! Miranda then would live!
But ſince myſterious Providence ordains
That love can ne'er the ſtroke of death delay,
Affection now no pleaſing hope retains—
'Tis done! each bright'ning proſpect fades away!

Yes, ſhe is gone! in yonder grave is laid
The mould'ring duſt of one ſo lov'd, ſo dear.
Thither, when midnight ſpreads her gloomy ſhade,
Shall love and friendſhip haſte to drop a tear.
Farewel, Miranda! lovely maid adieu!
Nor worth, nor beauty can prolong thy ſtay;
In thy departed charms with grief we view
The faireſt flow'r how ſoon it dies away!

Ah! what remains to eaſe a lover's heart?
From him ſhall mem'ry force the mournful ſigh—
Affecting thought! they muſt for ever part!
Well may the tear ſtream plenteous from his eye.

Hope fondly pleas'd itſelf in Hymen's joys
What ſcenes of happineſs were near, when lo!
Intruding death the promis'd bliſs deſtroys,
And heav'n, myſterious, ſtrikes the fatal blow.

The feſtive ſcene is chang'd, and mirth no more
Delights the heart, but all is darkneſs, gloom!
See Sympathy with tears her fate deplore,
And mourn the blaſt that ſwept her to the tomb.

Silent along the aiſle the corpſe is born
Thro' ranks of mourners, weeping in deſpair.
The darkſome grave, the ſhroud, the clay-cold bed—
Theſe for a bridal chamber hold the fair.
Once more adieu! the muſe with ſorrow cries,
Peace to the aſhes of the ſlumb'ring dead.
More lovely far will ſhe again ariſe,
When each viciſſitude of time is fled.

W.

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## PROLOGUE

*To the* NEW COMEDY *of the* SUICIDE. *Spoken by* Mr. PALMER.

'TIS now the reigning taſte with belle and beau
Their art and ſkill in coachmanſhip to ſhow.
Nobles contend who throws a whip the beſt;
From head to foot like hackney-coachmen dreſs'd:
Ducheſs and Peereſs too diſcard their fear,
Ponies in front, my lady in the rear.
A female phaeton all danger mocks,
Half-coat, half-petticoat, ſhe mounts the box;
Wrapt in a duſty whirlwind ſcours the plains,
And cutting—jehu!—whiſtling—holds the reins.
Happy, thrice happy, Britain, is thy ſtate,
In the year ſev'nteen hundred ſev'nty eight,
When each ſex drives at ſuch a furious rate.
The modiſh artiſt, playwright, or coach-maker, [Acre,
In Grub-Street ſtarv'd, or thriving in Long-
To ſuit the times, and tally with the mode,
Muſt travel in the beaten turnpike-road.
Wherefore our crane-neck'd manager to-day
Upon four acts attempts to run his play;
A fifth he fears you'd deem the bard's reproach,
A mere fifth wheel that would but ſtop the coach.
With two act pieces what machines agree?
Buggies, tim whiſkies, or ſqueez'd *vis-à-vis*
Where two ſit face to face, and knee to knee.
What is a piece in one ſhort act compreſs'd?
A wheel-barrow, or ſulky at the beſt.
A ſcale ſo ſmall, the bard would ſuffer for't;
You'd ſay his farce was like himſelf—too ſhort. [crown,
Yet anxious with your ſmiles his work to
In many a varied ſhape he courts the town.
Sometimes he drives—if brother-bards implore
Sometimes he in a prologue trots before,
Or in an epilogue gets up behind—
Happy in all, ſo you appear but kind.
His vehicle to-day may none reproach,
Nor take it for a hearſe, or mourning coach.
'Tis true a gloomy outſide he has wrought,
That rather threatens than doth promiſe aught.
Yet from black ſun'ral, like his brother Bays,
A nuptial banquet he intends to raiſe.
We do but jeſt—*poiſon in jeſt*—no more—
And thus *one mercer* to the world reſtore.
But if a well-tim'd jeſt ſhould chance to ſave
One mercer from perdition and the grave,
All Ludgate-Hill be judge, if 'twere not hard,
*Felo de ſe* ſhould you bring in the Bard.

EPI-

## EPILOGUE

*Written by Mr.* GARRICK, *and ſpoken by Miſs* FARREN.

THE criticks ſay, and conſtantly repeat,
That woman acting man 's a ſilly cheat,
That ev'n upon the ſtage it ſhould not paſs;
To which I ſay—a critic is an aſs.
As man, true man we could not well deceive,
But we, like modiſh things, may make believe.
Would it be thought I give myſelf great airs,
To put my manhood on a foot with their's?
Speak you that are men, is my pride too great
To think you'd rather have with me—a Tête a Tête?
In this our play what dangers have I run?
What hair-breadth 'ſcapes, and yet the prize have won.
Is it a prize? he may prove croſs, or jealous,
In marriage lotteries the knowing tell us,
Among our modern youths much danger lies,
There are a hundred blanks for one poor prize.
Was I not bold, ye fair, to undertake
To tame that wildeſt animal—a rake?
To lead a tyger in a ſilken ſtring,
Huſh the loud ſtorm, and clip the whirlwind's wing!
My pride was piqued, all dangers I would thro'.
To have her way what would not woman do?
The papers ſwarm each day with patent puffers [traps—ſnuffers;
For ſmoaky chimnies—powders—mouſe-
And I could fame as well as fortune raiſe,
To cure by patent, *La folie Angloiſe.*
I'm ſure you all my noſtrum will approve.
By nature's guidance let your paſſions move,
Drive out that demon gaming, by the angel love.
But ladies, if you wiſh to know my plan,
By ſtratagem, not force, attack your man.
By open war the danger is increas'd;
Uſe gentle means to ſooth the ſavage beaſt.
If when his blood boils o'er, your's bubbles too,
Then all is loſt, and there's the devil to do.
Piff, puff, blown up at once the lover's part,
He ſnaps his chain,—and madam—breaks her heart—
Hymen puts out his torch, and Cupid blunts his dart.
Thus ends the farce, or tragedy of love;
But ladies, if your ſparks are given to rove,
From my experience take one general rule—
Cool as he warms, and love will never cool.
If ſmoak prevails, and the choak'd flame is dying,
Then gently fan it with ſome little ſighing;
Then drop into the flame a tear or two,
And blazing up like oil 'twill burn him thro';
Then add kind looks, ſoft words, ſweet ſmiles
——no pout,
And take my word the flame will ne'er go out.
Theſe, with good humour mix'd, the balm of life,
Will be the beſt receipt for Maid or Wife.

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30.

THE French account of the action between the Arethuſa and the Belle Poule, publiſhed at Paris the 22d inſtant, is as follows:

"M. de la Clochetterie, commanding the Belle Poule, a 34 gun frigate, meeting near the iſle of Uſhant with an Engliſh ſhip of the ſame force, was hailed by her, when the French captain refuſing to give any anſwer to the queſtions put to him, the Engliſhman inſiſted that he ſhould go to Admiral Keppel. M. de la Clochetterie replied, that he was accountable to none but the king, his maſter. He had hardly made the declaration when the Engliſh frigate poured a broadſide into the Belle Poule; the captain of the latter returned the compliment, when a bloody engagement enſued, which, the ſea being calm, laſted from five in the evening till late at night. The two frigates then parted, but the Belle Poule did not retire till ſhe had ſilenced the enemy's fire; 48 men were killed on board the French frigate, among whom were four officers, 55 were deſperately wounded, and M. de St. Marceau, the lieutenant, having had his arm ſhot off by a cannon ball, died a few hours after the battle."

The Arethuſa, which engaged the French frigate, had only 32 guns, 26 twelve pounders, and 6 ſix ditto, with 220 men. The Frenchman, according to the accounts of our people, 44 guns, eighteen and nine pounders, and 340 men.

THURSDAY, JULY 2.

Yeſterday at the final cloſe of the poll at Guildhall for chamberlain, the numbers were, for Benjamin Hopkins, Eſq. 1216; and for John Wilkes, Eſq. 287; majority 929.

FRIDAY, 3.

Yeſterday morning, about ſix o'clock, General Howe arrived at Hampton-Court, where his lady and mother reſide, from Philadelphia, but laſt from Portſmouth; he came home in his majeſty's ſhip Andromeda, Capt. M'Bryne; after which he waited on the king at Kew, where he had a private conference with his majeſty.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8.

A court of aldermen was held yeſterday at Guildhall, at which Benjamin Hopkins, Eſq; chamberlain, was ſworn into his office. John Burnell and Henry Kitchin, Eſqrs. lately elected ſheriffs, ſealed bond to take on them the ſaid office on Michaelmas-Day next.

It is ſaid that the parliament will meet early in November for the diſpatch of ſeveral weighty and important affairs.

MONDAY 20.

The force at Coxheath, the encampment there being now completed, conſiſts of the following regiments: 1ſt regiment of dragoons; the royals; the 2d, 14th, 18th, 59th foot; No. 1. the South Hants militia; 4th, Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire; 6th, Weſt Middleſex; 14th, Derbyſhire; 16th, Surry; 17th, Eaſt Eſſex; 23d, South Lincoln; 25th, Shropſhire; 32d, Hertfordſhire; 34th, Berkſhire; 39th, Weſt Suffolk; 41ſt, Cheſhire; and the Montgomery, Pembroke, and Radnorſhire, for the uſe of the artillery, making in all 15,000 men.

TUESDAY 21.

There is now growing in the garden of Charles Leigh, Eſq; of Addington, in Lancaſter, a ſerpent melon, which meaſures in length five feet two inches and a half. The fruit of this curious plant grew to the above length in 14 days, and for a week paſt has continued increaſing in thickneſs.

A letter from Wiltſhire ſays, "That in conſequence of Lord Barrington's letter to the commiſſioners of the land-tax, a company of ſtrolling players, two methodiſt parſons, and a quack doctor, had been apprehended, and, after due examination, conſigned to the care of a recruiting ſerjeant, who thinks his motley company may, when properly diſciplined, be full as uſeful to their country in regimentals, as in the various habits they formerly appeared in. The ſerjeant, who is a man of humour, boaſts much of his having under his command Alexander the Great, and a whole race of heroes, and that he alſo employs in his company two chaplains and a doctor."

Laſt night the head dreſs of a celebrated lady (who ſat in one of the green boxes at the Haymarket theatre) touched one of the ſide lights, and caught fire. The flame inſtantly communicated to the hat of a lady who was ſeated next to her, and the houſe was in a roar of laughter for ſome minutes. None knows where the conflagration might have ended, conſidering there was ſo much combuſtible matter in the houſe, had not a gentleman, who ſeemed to be much intereſted in the fate of the ladies, with great dexterity extinguiſhed the flames.

At a burying place called Ahade, in the county of Donegal, in Ireland, there was lately dug up a piece of flat ſtone, about three feet by two, the device on which was a figure of death with a bow and arrow ſhooting at a woman with a boy in her arms; and underneath was an inſcription in Iriſh characters, of which the following is a juſt tranſlation:

"Here are depoſited with a deſign of mingling them with the parent earth from which the mortal part came, a mother who loved her ſon to the deſtruction of his death. She claſped him to her boſom with all the joy of a parent, the pulſe of whoſe heart beat with maternal affection; and in the very moment whilſt the gladneſs of joy danced in the pupil of the boy's eyes, and the mother's boſom ſwelled with tranſport—death's arrow, in a flaſh of lightening, pierced them both in a vital part, and totally diſſolving the entrails of the ſon without injuring his ſkin, and burning to a cinder the liver of the mother, ſent them out of this world at one and the ſame moment of time, in the year of Chriſt 1343."

THURSDAY 23.

The following are ſome of the miſchiefs done by the late terrible ſtorms of lightening, &c.—A barn belonging to the rectory farm at Rampton, in Cambridgeſhire, was ſet on fire and conſumed, together with 20 quarters of wheat, 10 quarters of beans, a new cart, ſeveral ploughs, and other implements of huſbandry.—A man was ſtruck dead near Battle Bridge.—Four cows belonging to Mrs. Laycock, of Iſlington, grafing in a field near the new river reſervoir, were all ſtruck dead.—Seven ſheep and a heifer were found dead on Hounſlow Heath.—At Hanwell and at Laleham a great deal of damage was done, ſeveral barns being ſet on fire.—At Weybridge, in Surry, a man and his two daughters were ſtruck dead.—The turret clock upon Mr. Green's houſe, brewer, at Pimlico, was ſet on fire and deſtroyed, but by the timely aſſiſtance of the engine on the premiſes, further miſchief was prevented.—One Cheaphouſe, a carpenter at Lambeth, driving a horſe over St. George's fields, in order to draw a piece of timber, was ſtruck dead.—As Mr. Nelme, jeweller, at Clerkenwell, was croſſing his own yard, he was ſtruck ſpeechleſs, and continued in that ſtate about ſeven hours, when he began by degrees to recover, but remains exceeding weak by the violent ſtroke he received.—A young woman big with child going along Thames-Street, was ſtruck, and taken in labour in the ſtreet. Some people humanely put her into a coach, and went with her in order to convey her home to Lambeth, but ſhe died without being delivered, juſt before ſhe reached the place of her abode.—At Millington hoſpital, near Shrewſbury, it entered the roof of an apartment where no perſon was, melted the pewter, broke all the earthen ware, &c. We hear from Oſweſtry, that it entered the kitchen of a carrier of that town and killed the maid who was rocking the cradle with a child

child in it, but tho' ſeven more people were in the ſame room, not one of them was hurt.—A barn belonging to a farmer at Shepperton caught fire by a flaſh, and was conſumed, as were ſeveral loads of hay. A cottage, about half a mile from the above place, was alſo burnt down by the ſame accident.—A hay-ſtack belonging to a farmer on Epping-Foreſt, was ſet on fire and entirely conſumed.—A man, his wife, and two children, ſtanding at the door of a houſe at Chigwell, in Eſſex, were all ſtruck dead.

TUESDAY 28.

The following is a copy of the French king's letter to the admiral of France, authoriſing and empowering him to iſſue out letters of repriſal againſt the ſhips of the ſubjects of Great Britain:

"*My Couſin,* *July* 10, 1778.

"The inſult offered to my flag by a frigate of the king of England, towards my frigate la Belle Poule; and the ſeizure by an Engliſh ſquadron, in violation of the law of nations, of my frigates la Licorne and la Pallas, and of my ſloop le Coureur; the ſeizure at ſea, and the confiſcation of the ſhips belonging to my ſubjects, committed by England againſt the faith of treaties; the continued diſturbance and damage which that power has brought upon the maritime commerce of my kingdom, and of my colonies in America, as well by their ſhips of war as by their privateers, whom ſhe has authoriſed and excited to commit theſe depredations: all theſe injurious proceedings together, but moſt particularly the inſult offered to my flag, have forced me to ſet bounds to the moderation I had propoſed to myſelf, and do not permit me any longer to ſuſpend the effects of my reſentment. The dignity of my crown, and that protection which I owe to my ſubjects, demand that I ſhould at length make repriſals, and act hoſtilely againſt England, and that my veſſels ſhall attack and endeavour to take or to deſtroy all the veſſels or other ſhips belonging to the king of England; and that they ſtop and ſeize alike all the Engliſh merchant ſhips they may have an opportunity of taking. I therefore write you this letter to inform you, that having in conſequence given orders to the commandants of my ſquadrons, and of my ſea ports to direct all my captains of ſhips to fall upon thoſe of the king of England, alſo upon all ſhips belonging to any of his ſubjects, to ſeize upon and carry them into the ports of my kingdom, my intention is, by way of repriſals for the captures made upon my ſubjects by the Engliſh privateers and armed veſſels, that you will cauſe to be made out letters of marque and repriſals to thoſe of my ſaid ſubjects who ſhall ſue for the ſame, and who are qualified to obtain them, by propoſing to fit out ſhips of war, with ſufficient force to protect the crews employed on board the ſaid ſhips. I reſt aſſured that I ſhall find in the juſtice of my cauſe, in the valour of my officers, and the equipment of my ſhips, and in the love of all my ſubjects, the reſources which I have always experienced from them; and my chief confidence is in the protection of the God of battles; and the preſent having no other aim, I pray God to take you, my couſin, into his holy keeping. Written at Verſailles the 10th of July. 1778. Signed LOUIS. And underneath, DE SARTINE."

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PROMOTIONS.

JAMES Stratford Tynte, of Dunlavan, in the county of Wicklow, Eſq. John Miller, of Ballicaſey, in the County of Clare, Eſq. and Riggs Falkiner, of Ann-Mount, in the county of Corke, Eſq. to be baronets of the kingdom of Ireland.—The Marquis of Carmarthen to be Lord Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the Eaſt-Riding of Yorkſhire.——John Kenrick, James Bindley, William Baillie, William Waller, and Martin Whiſh, Eſqrs. to be Commiſſioners of the Stamp-Duty.

The king has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain unto the following gentlemen, and to their heirs male, viz. The Right Hon. Richard Heron, youngeſt ſon of Robert Heron, of Newark upon Trent, in the county of Nottingham, Eſq. and in default of iſſue to Thomas Heron, of Chilham Caſtle, in Kent, Eſq. eldeſt ſurviving ſon and heir male of the ſaid Robert Heron, and to his heirs male.—George Wombwell, of Wombwell, in the county of York, Eſq.—William James, of Park Farm Place, Eltham, Kent, Eſq.—Edward Lloyd, of Pengwern, in Flintſhire, Eſq. and in default of iſſue to Bell Lloyd, of Bodſack, in Montgomeryſhire, Eſq. and to his heirs male.——John Coghill, of Coghill Hall, in the weſt riding of Yorkſhire, Eſq.—John Taylor, of Liſſon Hall, in the iſland of Jamaica, Eſq.—James Riddell, of Ardnamorchan and Sunark, in the ſhire of Argyle, Doctor of Laws.—Cæſar Hawkins, of Kelſton, in the county of Somerſet, Eſq.—Richard Jebb, of Trent Place, near Eaſt Barnet, in Middleſex, Doctor of Phyſic.—Sir John Elliot, of Peebles, knight, Doctor of Phyſick.—Henry Lippincot, of Stoke Biſhop, in the county of Glouceſter, Eſq.

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MARRIAGES.

*June* 27. AT Dublin, Sir Cornwallis Maude, Bart. to Miſs Iſabella Monck, daughter to the late Thomas Monck, Eſq. Member in the laſt parliamement for the borough of Leighlin.—*July* 2. William Bacon Forſter, of Newtoncap, Eſq. to Lady Catherine Tourner, ſecond daughter of Lord Winterton, of Shillinglee Park, Suſſex.—21. Henry Proctor, Eſq. of Aberhaveſt, in Montgomeryſhire, to Miſs Lloyd, of Domgay, in the ſame county.—22. Sir George Oſborne,

Oſborne, Bart. to Miſs Heneage Finch, daughter to the late, and couſin to the preſent Earl of Winchelſea.—24. David Garrick, jun. Eſq. to Miſs Hart, of Brentford.—A few days ſince at Skelton, Ralph Cooke, of Penrith, Eſq. chief ſteward to his Grace the Duke of Portland of his grace's foreſt of Inglewood, to Miſs Dawſon, daughter of George Dawſon, of Unthank, Eſq.

## DEATHS.

*June* 28. MRS. Katharine Grant, eldeſt daughter of Sir Archibald Grant, of Monymaſk, Bart.—29. Robert Montague, Eſq. accountant general to the South Sea Company, above 58 years.—*July* 12. Lady Frances Shirley, daughter of the late Earl Ferrers.—The Rev. James Townley, A. M. rector of St. Bennet, Gracechurch, and head maſter of Merchant Taylor's ſchool.—The Hon. Jane Hyde, daughter of Benedict, Lord Baltimore, by Lady Charlotte Lee, daughter to the Earl of Litchfield.—17. Maurice Suckling, Eſq. comptroller of the navy, one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-Houſe, and member of parliament for Portſmouth.—A few days ago, the Rev. James Hampton, rector of Moor-Monkton and Folkton, well known to the literary world by his tranſlation of Polybius.

## BANKRUPTS.

THEOMARTYR Crane, late of St. Michael's, Cornhill, London, Warehouſeman.
James Allen, late of Mancheſter, but now of Heyfield, Derbyſhire, dealer.
William Merrick, of St. Dunſtan's in the Eaſt, London, money ſcrivener.
William Groom and John Bird, of Rotherhithe, Surry, mealmen and partners.
John Groom, of St. Edmond on the Enxo Bridge, dyer.
Henry Duckworth, of Cornhill, London, Hardwareman.
Marmaduke Teaſdale, of Downing Street, Weſtminſter, money ſcrivener.
William Brook, of Barmby upon Dunn, Yorkſhire, maltſter.
Thomas Wynne, of Oxford, innholder.
George Marſhall, late a mate on board the Duke of Grafton Eaſt Indiaman, but now of Chigwell, in Eſſex, dealer.
Charles Coles, now or late of Bath, carpenter and victualler.
Francis Beck, late of Goſwell Street, Middleſex, baker.
Patrick Sanderſon, of New Elvet, near the city of Durham, bookſeller.
Leighton Wood the younger, of Briſtol, common brewer.
David Law, of St. Paul, Covent Garden, dealer.
William Clark, of Queen Street, May Fair, Middleſex, ſurgeon and apothecary.
Chriſtopher Williamſon and Thomas Alexander Craig, of Taviſtock Street, near Covent Garden, linendrapers and copartners.
Thomas Hitchcock, of Biſhopſgate Street, woollendraper.
John Aſpinall, late of St. Leonard Shoreditch, cheeſemonger.
William Swale, late of Ripley, in Yorkſhire, raff merchant.
William Clack, of St Leonard Shoreditch, Middleſex, carpenter and builder.
John Weldon, of Broad Street Buildings, London, merchant.
John Price, of Cheapſide, London, linendraper.
Thomas Johnſon, of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, apothecary and druggiſt.
Thomas Gibſon, late of Well Street, Wellcloſe ſquare, hoſier.
John Mallard, of Briſtol, merchant.
James Burton, Edward Jolly, and Richard Leather, of Liverpool, ſhipcarpenters and partners.
John Bottomly, of St. Gregory, in the city of London, pawnbroker.
Edward Quigley, of Battle Bridge, St. Mary, Iſlington, Middleſex, Cowkeeper.
Thomas Jones, late of Oxford Street, Middleſex, coal merchant
William Harris Wadley, of Henley upon Thames, Oxfordſhire, mealman.
William Elliyot, late of Linfield, in Suſſex, linendraper.
William Lee, of Cheſſea, Middleſex, vintner.
Chriſtopher Baldwen, late of Oldearth, in the chapelry of Coln, in Lancaſhire, and James Baldwen, late of Coln, merchants and copartners.
Thomas Lyſhgoe, of the townſhip of Warrington, in Lancaſhire, dealer.
Thomas Wade, now or late of Hadleigh, in Suffolk, tanner.
Thomas Rawlins, of Druce, within the pariſh of piddletown, Dorſetſhire, dealer.
John Mazzinghy, of Fleet Street, London, bookſeller.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Bury, July* 8.

ON Monday the 13th inſt. the two camps near this town will be completed, one at Stow Heath of dragoons, and the other at Fornham Mill, near the Toll Gate, conſiſting of militia only. The whole making a moſt ſplendid appearance of about 3000 men.

*Saliſbury, July* 13. On Monday laſt the 6th or Inniſkilling regiment of dragoons marched into camp on the down adjoining to the race plain, near this city; and on Tueſday, Wedneſday, and Thurſday, the three regiments of dragoon guards, which arrived here the preceding days, alſo encamped on the ſame ground. The king's regiment of dragoon guards, conſiſting of nine troops, commanded by General John Moſtyn, is poſted on the right; the Queen's, commanded by Lieutenant General George Viſcount Townſhend, on the left; the Prince of Wales's, commanded by General Lord Robert Manners, and the Inniſkilling dragoons, commanded by Lieut. Gen. James Johnſton, commander in chief of the camp in the center.

*Warley Common, July* 2. The whole camp will be completed this week, and will conſiſt of the following regiments or battalions, viz. the 65th, 25th, and 69th regiments of foot, Mancheſter voluntiers, Eaſt Kent, Middle Yorkſhire, Glouceſterſhire, North Lincolnſhire, Worceſterſhire, Northamptonſhire, Eaſt Suffolk, Monmouthſhire, and Rutlandſhire.

The encampment at preſent conſiſts of between 8 and 9000 men; it only wants the Liverpool Blues to complete it, the ground being all marked out for them; there will then be 10,000 effective men.

*Plymouth, July* 16. Admiral Keppel's fleet is ſailed from this place; previous to their departure they were joined by the Terrible and Centaur men of war, of 74 guns each, and Vigilant, of 64 guns; the Shrewſbury, of 74 guns, has likewiſe ſailed in or-

der

der to join them. They all ſteered to the weſtward. The crews on board the different ſhips are in the higheſt ſpirits, and, ſailor-like, univerſally praying to fall in with the Breſt fleet, and come to action.

*Ipſwich, July* 11. Tueſday the 23d ult. an exhibition was made at Loweſtoft of the new-invented lamp to give light to the ſhips out at ſea. It conſiſts of above 1000 ſmall mirrors, fed by oil, which reflect the light. It anſwered beyond expectation, and is much ſuperior to the preſent lighthouſes. A ſhip was ſent out to ſea, when the people on board ſaw it many minutes before they could the lighthouſe; at four leagues diſtance it appeared like a globe of fire in the air.

## SCOTLAND.

*Extract of a letter from Bunrannoch, in Perthſhire, June* 29.

THURSDAY laſt was the hotteſt day ever remembered here until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when it began to thunder, with great flaſhes of lightning, and continued ſo until about five, when it began to rain ſo heavy that it is beyond deſcription. All this happened on the north ſide of the water, oppoſite to us, upon the top of Benchoulich, and parts about it. Half an hour after five there came ſuch large bodies of water in different parts down from the top of Benchoulich, upon the towns of Drumachuine, Drumchaſtle, and Kinlochrannoch, that it carried every thing along that came in its way, ſuch as houſes, bridges, &c. and covered the moſt part of the arable grounds belonging to theſe towns with ſtones and gravel, from four to five feet high in the higher parts, and half a foot in the lower parts, where it muſt remain for ever. It was lucky for the poor people, that their wives and children were in the ſheals, which prevented many lives being loſt. By the quantity of ſtones and gravel which fell from the hills into the river at Kinloch, the loch was ſtopped up for upwards of 24 hours, ſo as not a ſingle drop came from it, and many people paſſed and repaſſed the bed of the river, quite dry, below this place. All the houſes in Eaſter Drumchaſtle are deſtroyed. I cannot tell how many are deſtroyed at Kinloch, but there are many; all this time we had no rain on our ſide. You may figure to yourſelf what a terrible view it was to ſee houſes overturned, and lands covered as above, with the force of water, which none could comprehend from whence it proceeded. There are large pieces of the hill tops quite bare, owing, as we think, to the heavy water-ſpout that fell. About half an hour after ſix the wind changed, and blew from the ſouth, and we had our turn, though, thank God, not ſo violent. All ſuffered a little. One perſon was killed in the braes of Foſs, another in Strathblay, and a third in Badenoch, by the lightning.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Admiralty Office, July* 15, 1778.

*Extract of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Howe, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Eagle, in the Delaware, the 19th of June, 1778, received the 22d inſt.*

I Am informed by Capt. Griffith, that a detachment of the garriſon of Rhode Iſland, under the command of Lieut. Col. Campbell, of the 22d regiment, was embarked the 25th of laſt month, in the flat boats conducted by Capt. Clayton; and, by a well-concerted operation, deſtroyed 125 boats, collected by the rebels in Hickamanet river, together with a galley under repair, meant to be employed, in conjunction with the boats, for a purpoſed invaſion of Rhode Iſland. A large quantity of pitch, tar, plank, and other materials for ſhip-building, was burnt with them.

Another diviſion of boats from the ſhips of war, ſupported by the Pigot galley, (lately armed) and commanded by Lieut. Stanhope, of the Nonſuch, under the direction of Capt. Reeve, were at the ſame time ordered againſt, and ſucceeded to ſurpriſe and take a galley of force, which the rebels had placed in Warren Creek. On the 30th of the ſame month a ſecond detachment of the troops were ſent in the boats of the ſquadron, conducted by Lieut. Chriſtian, commander of the King's Fiſher, to deſtroy the ſaw-mills on a creek near Taunton river, then in uſe for preparing materials to build boats and other ſuitable craft for the purpoſe as before-mentioned. This ſervice was performed with equal good effect.

The behaviour of Capt. Reeve, and of Lieutenants Kempthorne, Stanhope, and Chriſtian, is greatly commended by Capt. Griffith. I am at the ſame time to obſerve, that the good diſpoſition made for theſe undertakings, as well as the vigorous execution, appears to have contributed much to their ſucceſs.

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the* PENNSYLVANIA EVENING POST *of June* 16.

IN general aſſembly of Pennſylvania, May 25, 1778, the houſe reſumed the conſideration of the reſolves reſpecting the draughts of the two bills propoſed in the Britiſh parliament, and, after conſiderable debate thereupon, they were unanimouſly adopted as follows, viz.

The Houſe having taken into conſideration the ſpeech of Lord North, in the Britiſh Houſe of Commons, on the 19th Day of February laſt, and the two bills ordered to be brought in by him, &c. in conſequence thereof, the one intitled, "A bill for declaring the intentions of the parliament of Great Britain, concerning the exerciſe of the

right of impoſing taxes within his majeſty's colonies, provinces, and plantations in North America;" the other intitled, "A bill to enable his majeſty to appoint commiſſioners, with ſufficient powers to treat, conſult, and agree upon the means of quieting the diſorders now ſubſiſting in certain of the colonies, plantations, and provinces in North America;" together with the proceedings of Congreſs thereupon on the 2d of April laſt, as publiſhed in the Pennſylvania Gazette of the 24th of the ſame month; and having maturely conſidered the ſame, came to the following reſolutions, viz.

1. Reſolved unanimouſly, That the delegates or deputies of the United States of America, in Congreſs aſſembled, are inveſted with an excluſive authority to treat with the king of Great Britain, or commiſſioners by him duely appointed, reſpecting a peace between the two countries.

2. Reſolved unanimouſly, That any man, or body of men, who ſhall preſume to make any ſeparate or partial convention or agreement with the king of Great Britain, or with any commiſſioners or commiſſioner under the crown of Great Britain, ought to be conſidered and treated as open and avowed enemies of the United States of America.

3. Reſolved unanimouſly, That this Houſe highly approve of the declaration of Congreſs, "that theſe United States cannot, with propriety, hold any conference or treaty with any commiſſioners on the part of Great Britain, unleſs they ſhall, as a preliminary thereto, either withdraw their fleets and armies, or elſe in poſitive and expreſs terms acknowledge the independence of the ſaid ſtates."

4. Reſolved unanimouſly, That the Congreſs have no power, authority, or right, to do any act, matter, or thing whatſoever that may have a tendency to yield up or abridge the ſovereignty and independence of this State, without its conſent previouſly obtained.

5. Reſolved unanimouſly, That this Houſe will maintain, ſupport, and defend the ſovereignty and independence of this State with their lives and fortunes.

6. Reſolved unanimouſly, That it be recommended to the ſupreme executive council of this State, forthwith to order the militia to hold themſelves in readineſs to act as occaſion may require.——Extract from the minutes,

JOHN MORRIS, jun. Clerk of the General Aſſembly.

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# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*OUR friend, the Stockholder, is deſired to take notice, that the promiſed ſecond letter on the Funds, by the author of "Every Man his own Broker," will appear in our Magazine for next month, to be publiſhed on the firſt of September, and a refutation of the arguments advanced in the anonymous attack on Public Credit, inſerted in the Public Advertiſer of Thurſday, July the 2d will be included.*

*We are much obliged to Mr. D. M. for the original letter of the late Dr. Hawkeſworth, it merits publication, and ſhall appear in our next.*

*The tranſaction of the Abbe Millot's Elements of General Hiſtory, and the firſt volume of the new edition of the Biographia Britannica are in the Editor's hands under Review, but R. B. will be pleaſed to conſider, that it requires no ſmall portion of time barely to read ſuch large works, and then we believe he will be of opinion that we ſhall be quite in time if we give them in our next Review.*

*The Editor is ſorry to acquaint Mr. ——, ſurgeon, that he cannot poſſibly comply with his requeſt; a republication of his letter in the Daily or Evening Papers, he apprehends would be more ſuitable and beneficial.*

*The ſecond Eſſay on Modern Marriages, and the other pieces by the ſame writer are received, and our thanks are here given to this correſpondent. Alſo to Mr. J—— for his Fragment explanatory of the Roman exhibitions.*

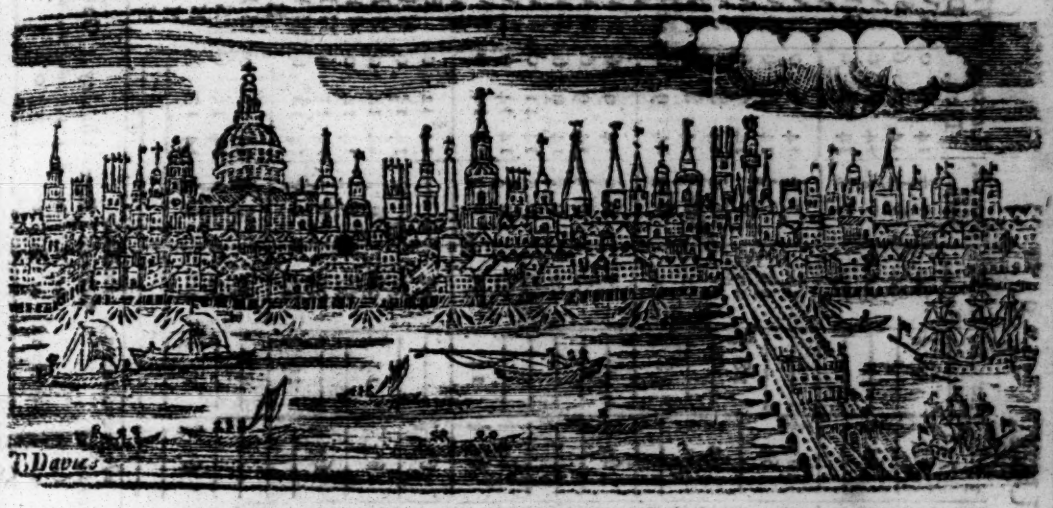
*Mr. S. B—'s letter from Corſe Caſtle is well adapted to the times, and ſhall, if he deſires it, be conveyed to an evening paper of extenſive circulation in the country, but political diſcuſſions are not conſiſtent with our plan.*

*For the ſame reaſon we muſt reject the verſes by G. O. and A. Z.*

*The author of the Dream will probably, on reflection, think it indelicate to reprint it juſt after the death of Voltaire, and we are apt to believe Mrs. Montagu would not thank us for a compliment ſo ill-timed.*

*Eugenio to Clara is received and approved.*

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An EMBLEMATICAL PRINT, adapted to the Times;

AND

A new MAP of the Seat of War in BAVARIA and BOHEMIA, by *Kitchen*, ſen.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

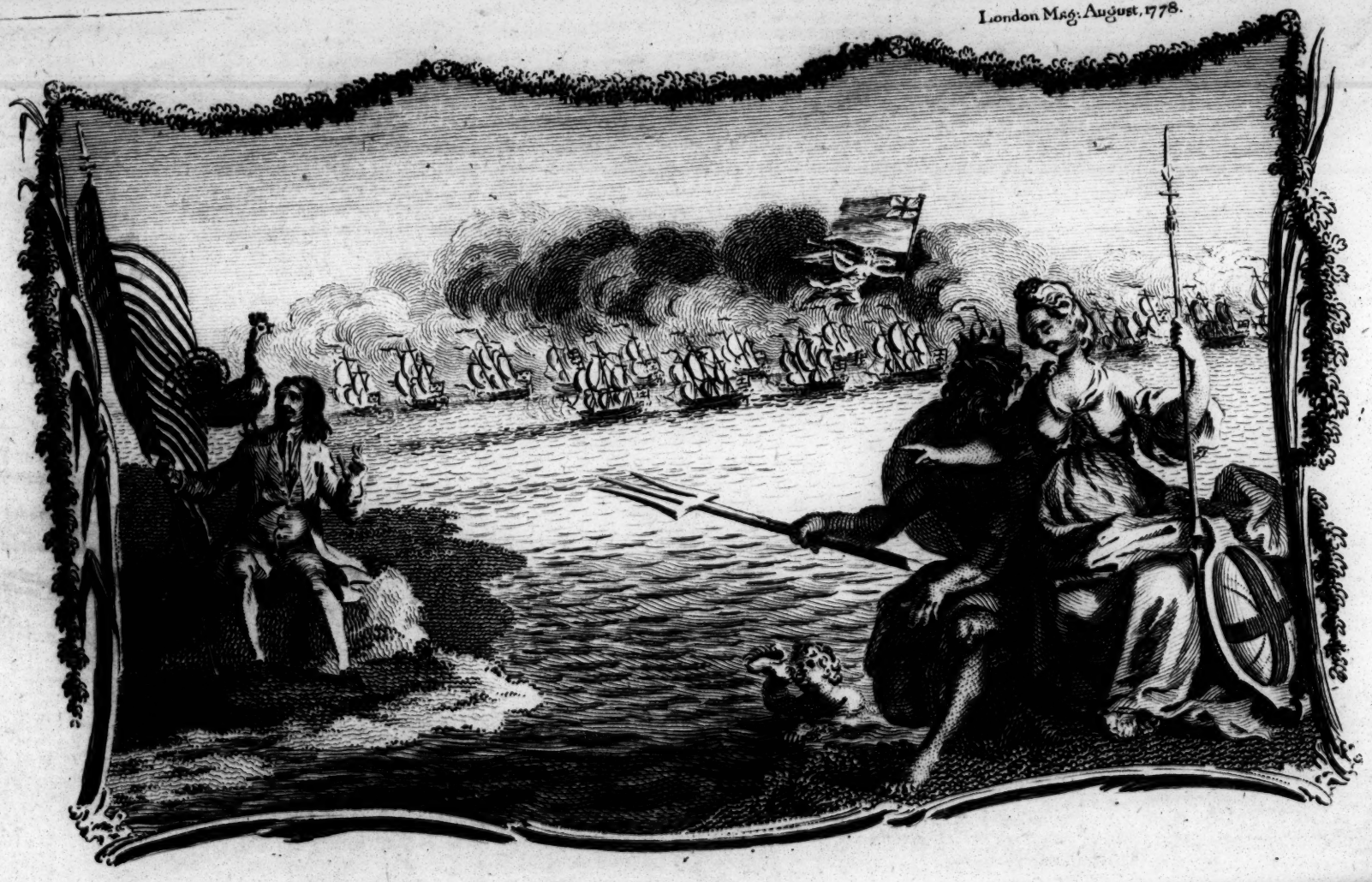
# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in AUGUST, 1778.

| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1751 | 4. P. C Conf. | 3½ B. 1758 | Lon. A. | In. B. Prem. | NavyB. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind at Deal | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | | | | 61 ⅛ | | 62 ⅝ | 61 ⅜ | | | | 63 ⅞ | 61 ½ | 18 ¼ | 24 | 7 ⅜ | 14 6 0 | S W | |
| 30 | 109 ½ | 131 | | | 61 ⅜ | 62 ¾ | 61 ½ | 59 | 61 | 61 ⅜ | 63 ⅞ | | | 24 | 7 ¼ | 14 6 6 | S | |
| 31 | 109 ¾ | | | 62 ¼ | | 62 ⅝ | 61 ⅝ | 58 ⅞ | | | 64 ⅛ | 61 ¾ | | 24 | 7 ¼ | 14 6 6 | S W | |
| 1 | | | | | | | 61 ⅝ | | | | | | | 27 | 7 ⅛ | 14 6 6 | N E | Fair |
| 2 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 3 | | | | 62 ⅜ | | | 61 ⅛ | 59 | | | 64 ⅛ | 61 ¾ | | 28 | 7 ¼ | 14 6 0 | S W | |
| 4 | | 131 ¼ | | | 61 ¾ | 62 ¾ | 61 ½ | | | | 64 | 62 | | 28 | 7 ⅛ | 14 6 6 | S W | |
| 5 | | | | 63 ¼ | | 63 ¼ | 61 ½ | 59 ¼ | | | 64 ¼ | | 18 ⅝ | 29 | 7 | 14 7 6 | S W | |
| 6 | 109 ½ | | | | 62 ⅜ | 63 ⅜ | 62 ⅜ | | 61 ¾ | 62 ½ | 64 ¼ | 62 ¾ | | 32 | 6 ⅞ | 14 8 0 | S W | |
| 7 | | | | 63 ⅜ | | 63 ⅝ | 62 ⅞ | 59 ½ | | | 64 | 62 ¾ | | 32 | 6 ⅝ | 14 8 6 | N E | |
| 8 | | 135 ½ | | | | 63 ⅞ | 62 ½ | | | | 64 | | 18 ⅞ | 34 | 6 | 14 9 0 | S W | |
| 9 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 10 | | 136 ½ | | 63 ⅝ | | | 62 ¾ | 59 ½ | | | 65 ¼ | 63 ⅞ | | 37 | 6 ⅝ | 14 9 6 | S W | |
| 11 | 110 ⅛ | 136 ½ | | | 62 ⅝ | 64 ¼ | 63 | | | 62 ½ | 65 ¼ | | | 58 | 6 ⅝ | 14 9 6 | S W | |
| 12 | | | | | 62 ¾ | 64 ⅞ | 63 ⅞ | | | | | | | 40 | 6 ⅝ | 14 9 6 | S W | |
| 13 | 111 ¾ | 137 ¼ | | | | 64 ¼ | 63 ¼ | | | | 65 ⅛ | | | 38 | 6 ¼ | 14 11 0 | S W | |
| 14 | 113 ½ | | 72 ½ | 64 ½ | | 65 ¾ | 64 ⅞ | 61 ¼ | | | 66 ¼ | 63 ¼ | | 37 | 6 ⅛ | 14 14 0 | S W | |
| 15 | | 136 | | | 63 ⅝ | | 63 ⅞ | | | | 66 | 64 ¼ | 14 | 35 | 6 | 14 14 0 | S W | |
| 16 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | E | |
| 17 | | | | 64 ⅝ | | | 63 ⅝ | 60 ⅛ | | | 65 ¾ | 63 ⅞ | | 38 | | 14 12 0 | N E | |
| 18 | | 137 ½ | | | 63 ⅜ | 65 ¼ | 63 ¾ | | | 62 ½ | 65 ⅞ | | | 37 | | 14 13 0 | N E | |
| 19 | | | | 64 ⅝ | | 65 ⅛ | 63 ⅞ | | | | 66 ⅛ | 64 ⅛ | 19 ⅛ | 38 | 6 ¼ | 14 14 0 | N E | |
| 20 | 113 ½ | 137 ¼ | | | 63 ⅝ | 65 ⅛ | 63 ¾ | | | 63 | 65 ¾ | | | 37 | 6 ¼ | 14 14 0 | N E | |
| 21 | | | | 64 ¼ | | 65 ¼ | 64 ⅜ | 61 ½ | | | 66 ¼ | 64 ⅞ | | 39 | 6 ⅛ | 14 15 6 | N E | |
| 22 | | 138 ¼ | | | 64 ½ | | 64 ¼ | | | | 66 ¼ | | 19 ⅛ | 39 | 6 | 14 16 6 | N S | |
| 23 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S E | |
| 24 | 113 ¼ | 136 | | | | | 64 ¼ | | | | | | | 37 | 6 ⅛ | 14 16 0 | S | |
| 25 | | 137 ½ | | | 63 ½ | 65 ⅛ | 63 ⅞ | | 62 ½ | 63 | 65 ⅜ | | | 39 | 6 ⅛ | 14 15 6 | N | |
| 26 | | 136 ½ | | 64 ½ | | 65 | 63 ¾ | | | | 65 ⅞ | 63 ¾ | 19 ⅛ | 40 | 6 ⅛ | 14 17 0 | N | |
| 27 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N | |
| 28 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. |
| London | 5 2 | 2 10 | 2 6 | 1 10 | 2 9 |
| York | 5 1 | 3 4 | 2 4 | 1 9 | 3 1 |
| North Wales | 6 0 | 4 7 | 3 9 | 1 9 | 4 2 |
| South Wales | 6 1 | 4 11 | 3 10 | 1 6 | 3 9 |
| Scotland | 4 8 | 0 0 | 2 0 | 1 9 | 2 5 |


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB



THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR AUGUST, 1778.

### EXPLANATION OF THE EMBLEMATICAL PLATE.

A Correſpondent, who has taken great pains to inveſtigate the great point in diſpute between us and the French reſpecting the late naval engagement off Breſt, is of opinion that Admiral Keppel has performed the moſt ſignal ſervice to his country, by his bravery and ſkill upon that occaſion. He does not pretend to be ſo far maſter of the ſubject as to determine the claim of victory, but he begs leave to obſerve, that the advantages accruing to the nation from the event of the engagement, outweigh the empty honour of many victories. Suppoſe, ſays he, our fleet had burnt, ſunk, or taken four or five of the enemies line of battle ſhips, (which ſeems to have been the wiſh and expectation of our people) and that the reſt of their fleet had been diſperſed undamaged, this would have been called a complete victory; for many ſuch actions in the laſt war were ſo denominated in our Gazettes. Would this iſſue of the engagement have been ſo beneficial to the nation in reſpect to its two capital ſupports, its commerce and finances? Certainly not. The remainder of the French fleet, in that caſe, keeping the ſeas, might have ſailed into another latitude, by various incidents might have eſcaped the Britiſh fleet, and ſome of our homeward bound merchant ſhips from the Eaſt or Weſt Indies might have fallen into their hands. Struck with this idea he maintains, that Britannia is ſtill triumphant on the ocean, that Admiral Keppel's fleet being engaged with the whole Breſt fleet, was the moſt advantageous circumſtance that could poſſibly happen at the then critical juncture, when our merchants were in daily expectation of the arrival of the Jamaica and Leeward Iſland fleets, and our Eaſt India company of their ſhips, and all anxious for their ſafety. The whole French fleet being ſo diſabled as to be obliged to return into port to refit was a more happy event, eſpecially as our own fleet was diſabled, than the capture or deſtruction of a part of their fleet. He therefore wiſhed to place before our eyes, a memento of the proper intereſt of Great Britain, and having a turn for drawing, he ſketched an emblematical deſign, which correſponds with his ideas, and at his requeſt we have cauſed it to be engraved, and have only to add the following explanation.

The alliance of France with America is repreſented by the Gallic cock crowing on the ſhoulder of an American, who bears the ſtandard of the thirteen united provinces. This alliance he conſiders as unnatural on the part of America, for, in his opinion, no injury done by Great Britain to her American colonies, could be adequate to that of their throwing themſelves into the hands of the natural enemies of their mother country, againſt whoſe religion and deſpotic government they had been declaiming for ages; and only a few years ſince had implored Britain to ſave them from the incurſions of this deteſted foe.

Under every apparent diſadvantage, he ventures to propheſy that Great-Britain, if ſhe underſtands her own intereſt by augmenting her navy, at all events, (though ſhe conſiderably diminiſh her land forces) will be enabled to break this unnatural alliance, and to make the Americans, if not the French, ſorely repent the impolitic and unjuſt meaſure.

Accordingly, he repreſents Neptune as conſoling Britannia, and deriding America; in the back ground he has made the Britiſh fleet triumphant in the late engagement; becauſe, as we have before obſerved, the event of that action was more beneficial than many victories.

# LETTER II.

## ON THE PRESENT STATE OF THE FUNDS.

*By the Author of* "Every Man his own Broker." *For Letter I. ſee our Magazine for laſt April, p.* 148.

### TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

I Should not have deferred fulfilling my promiſe ſo long, but from a deſire to watch the changes in public affairs, during the courſe of three months, and the effects they might have on the ſtocks. When I wrote to you laſt, (April 20th) the 3 *per Cent. Conſolidated Bank Annuities*, which I make the ſtandard for judging of the reſt, becauſe the capital; and the market for them is the moſt conſiderable, were down ſo low as 60, or 40 *per cent.* under par. In the following month they roſe to 61⅞; in June, there were ſmall fluctuations, and the medium price was 62; from which we muſt deduct the half year's dividend due on the 5th of July, and at the cloſe of that month the price was about 61½, ſo that deducting the dividend then received, the fair value was 60, the ſame as in April. Thus we ſee in the courſe of three months little or no variation; neither was there any material change in the ſtate of affairs in America, or on the continent of Europe, to furniſh matter for ſpeculations at the Stock Exchange.

Let it then be obſerved, that independent of the views of *intereſt*, or the apprehenſions of the *timid*, the ſtocks, as I have often aſſerted, have followed very cloſely, the real value of money. A reference to my firſt letter will ſhow, that in 1752 3 *per Cent. Bank Annuities* were at 105⅞, and money upon government ſecurity worth little more than 2½ or 2l. 10s. *per cent.* that is to ſay, you could get no more intereſt for your money, with undeniable ſecurity. You will excuſe, Sir, any ſeeming tautology in my ſtile, becauſe I wiſh to be underſtood by men of common capacities, many mechanics and others of the lower ranks of the people having property veſted in the 3 *per Cents.* Since then the price for three months, *viz.* from the beginning of April to the firſt of the preſent month, the 3 *per Cent. Conſol.* have followed exactly the value of money; it is evident, that neither the alarm of an invaſion, the ſailing of the Breſt fleet, nor any other circumſtance apparently diſadvantageous to the nation, had any influence on the funds; for by the table of calculations annexed to the *eighth* and laſt edition of "Every Man his own Broker," it will be found, that when 3 *per Cent. Bank Annuities* are at 60, or 40 under par, the real value of money is 5 *per cent.* or ſomething more, and the man who is obliged, at this hour, to borrow money on landed ſecurity, or to diſcount the moſt undeniable bills of exchange, will bear witneſs to this truth.

Permit me, Sir, to indulge a laudable vanity, in imagining, that my firſt letter to you, reprinted in many of the news-papers, contributed in ſome meaſure to this ſteadineſs, by diſſipating the idle fears of real ſtockholders. At all events, I muſt conſider the intention to ſupport PUBLIC CREDIT, at this critical juncture, as the proper duty of a loyal ſubject; and though war is not actually declared, I cannot avoid thinking that thoſe who write to undermine it are *traitors* to their king and country. I am led to this obſervation by the peruſal of a remarkable letter printed in the Public Advertiſer of Thurſday, July 2, ſigned G. N. and profeſſed, "to be written for the benefit of thoſe families in the kingdom, whoſe whole property is veſted in the funds." It appears to me to have been deliberately penned by no common writer, to deſtroy the effect my firſt letter might have produced. It is therefore a duty I owe to the public to make the beſt reply I am able; though the great maſter of Logic and of Arithmetical Calculations, whom I ſuſpect to be the writer, will perhaps think I have done myſelf too much honour in ſuppoſing that his letter was occaſioned by mine,

mine, for I am not of equal rank in ſcience, I have no *Doctor's* degrees.

The limits of your Miſcellany will not allow of any unneceſſary extenſion of my ſubject, on which account I ſhall not follow this writer line by line, through near four columns of the Public Advertiſer; but I ſhall endeavour to diſſuade thoſe families for whoſe benefit he wrote, and all other ſtockholders, from following his advice.

The long ſtring of arguments introductory to his main object have been already refuted in "Every Man his own Broker," and in my firſt letter to you, I ſhall therefore paſs over that part of the conteſt between us, except one argument, which ſeems to be the corner ſtone of his deceptionary edifice.

He ſays—"When the debt ſhall arrive at that degree of magnitude, which makes it impoſſible to pay the intereſt, there ends at once all Public Credit."

Reſerving to myſelf the right of denying the propoſition totally before I conclude—I ſhall for the preſent admit it, but not the inference—Facts on record in other countries contradict it. France was unable to pay the intereſt of its national debt at two different periods; during the regency of the Duke of Orleans, upon the failure of Law's ſcheme; and in the laſt war. What was the conſequence? Not a total end to Public Credit.—France borrowed money again of her own ſubjects and of foreigners, but ſhe paid an exorbitant intereſt proportioned to the ſuppoſed riſk of the principal; and this will always be the caſe with governments as well as private men. The holders of money muſt put it out to intereſt, or its value in a great meaſure ceaſes; and for the lucre of gain there are thoſe who will always riſk it on hazardous ſecurities, public as well as private. Governments, banks, bankers, merchants, and gentlemen of landed property have ſtopt payment, and yet have been ſet up again. Why ſhould Britain alone be unable to ſurmount ſuch an event? Are not gentlemen of large eſtates, and others enjoying offices of emolument, obliged to take credit of tradeſmen for the neceſſaries and conveniences of life, for themſelves and families; when the tenants of the firſt, or the government that is to pay the latter are in arrear to them? If the payment of the half-yearly dividends was to be ſtopt for a time, muſt not credit be given by tradeſmen to thoſe families who live on their intereſt; and, in ſuch caſe, would not mercantile credit be extended to the retail tradeſman, by the wholeſale dealer in proportion? for the honour of the nation I muſt believe that at ſuch a criſis all ranks of people would exert themſelves to ſave their country: it would become a common cauſe. At preſent I am apt to think there are people who would rather wiſh to ſee the Public Credit of Great-Britain ruined than America cruſhed, and it is moſt probable Mr. G. N. is of the number; but even theſe at ſuch a juncture would be influenced by the ruling paſſion *ſelf-love*, and would join with the reſt to prevent a national bankruptcy.

But after a variety of falſe calculations and deductions on the progreſs of the national debt, this gentleman gives the following pernicious advice: "Sell out at 60; why? Becauſe as the national debt increaſes, ſo does the danger of a national bankruptcy." To this I ſhall make only a ſhort reply. For the reaſons given in my former letter, there can be no *bankruptcy* with reſpect to the *national debt* without a total diſſolution of government, and of this no man in his ſenſes can entertain the ſmalleſt apprehenſion.

But ſell out, ſays he again, at 60; becauſe the national debt amounts to 170,000,000l. therefore we cannot flatter ourſelves to ſee 3 *per Cents.* riſe above 70, for when the debt was only 135,000,000l. they were but 87. This is falſe reaſoning, for while the miniſter for the time being at the head of the treaſury can find reſources to pay the intereſt, it matters not to what the capital amounts; for when peace is reſtored, inſtead of 70, they may riſe again in a few years to 105, as in 1752.

Conſider then, my countrymen, what will be your gain who have bought in at 60. Do not let this falſe prophet terrify you, by ſounding the alarm that when the debt riſes to *two hundred and five millions*, 3 *per Cent. Conſol.* will be worth no more than 20l. for 100l. I maintain, on the contrary, that government will be able to bor-

row

row money for five years to come at a rate of intereſt not exceeding *ſix per cent.* if the miniſter will look beyond the narrow pale of parliament and treaſury financiers for ingenious men to aſſiſt him, and not ſuppoſe that all revenue knowledge is confined within the heads of about ten particular perſons.

When government borrows money at 6 *per cent.* the 3 *per Cent. Conſol.* will be worth 50, and as there will be many more buyers at this low price, than perſons neceſſitated to ſell, who have bought in higher, the advantages to the new creditors, the ſupporters of *national credit* in times of danger, will be adequate to their merit; for ſoon after a peace the annual occaſions for loans will ceaſe, and then the money-holders who have kept their caſh back in hopes of very high intereſt will bring it to market; ſtocks muſt riſe, becauſe intereſt of money will fall, and the miniſter being then enabled, from the ſurplus of the ordinary revenues of the nation, to pay off two or three millions yearly; this money will come to market and raiſe them ſtill higher. But in caſe of an invaſion, ſay my opponents, it is better to have your money in your pocket than in the funds; therefore you had better get 60 or 50, or even 20 than nothing. I reprobate this advice alſo—If the beſt diſciplined army of France was within twenty miles of London, and had defeated our ſtanding army, I would not ſell out more than ſufficient to ſupply me with the neceſſaries of life. I am reaſoning now with men of large property, for as to the poſſeſſor of from 100 to 500 I muſt conſider his private loſs as of little weight at any time in the ſcale of national calamity. But let me aſk the proprietor of 10,000l. who, in the ſituation of affairs juſt deſcribed, ſhould ſell out at 20l. and receive 2000l. in caſh for his 10,000l. 3 *per Cent. Conſol.* what would he do with the money? A ſmall part only would be wanted for immediate uſe. The foe advances, makes a conqueſt of London, and reduces the kingdom to a province of France. Was it ever known that the conquering army did not plunder? What reſource in that caſe? You would bury your money with your plate, as was done in the civil war; and after the commotion was over the right owner never got it. One conſiderable family in Berkſhire at this hour enjoy a family eſtate, purchaſed by their anceſtor, an officer in the royal army, with the money he found in digging in his tent, hid under buſhels of apples; three apples in memorial are the armorial bearings of this family.

But you would run away with your money before this time came! yes, I do not doubt it; but I hope the wiſdom of government, in caſe of an invaſion, would clip the wings of natural liberty, and ſtop you, or enforce a law never repealed, that no man ſhall carry 1000l. in ſpecie out of the kingdom; nay, by a new act, the ſum might be limited to 50l.

But all this, my friends and countrymen, is reaſoning upon falſe grounds, upon events hardly within the bounds of poſſibility and far without thoſe of probability. Therefore keep your money in the funds, and remember, that money muſt be found to pay the intereſt were it twice as much. I am the laſt man on earth to wiſh to ſee your preſent taxes doubled, but I know you could and would bear them, rather than ſee an end to Public Credit, which would put an end to the exiſtence of the kingdom as an independent ſtate.

In a word, Sir, Mr. G. N. already finds himſelf deceived, 3 *per Cents.* this month have been at 64 without a peace, within 6 *per cent.* of his price after ſome years of peace.

I am, Sir,

Your's, &c.

T. MORTIMER.

*London, Aug.* 15, 1778.

THE

# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THE Manager of the Theatre in the Hay-Market produced an unuſual variety of entertainment for the public in the ſpace of a month. On Thurſday, July 30th, a revived Tragedy, intituled BONDUCA, altered from Beaumont and Fletcher, was performed for the firſt time, and met with a very favourable reception. It is founded on an old Britiſh ſtory, in the time of the invaſion of the Romans.

The firſt alteration made to this Play, was made in the year 1696, by an unknown editor; the following year another change was made in it by Charles Hopkins, and it was performed at the Theatre Royal in Lincoln's Inn. Mr. Glover, the celebrated author of Leonidas, produced a new Tragedy on the ſame ſtory, in 1753, and, following modern hiſtorians, gave the name of *Boadicea* to his heroine, inſtead of *Bonduca*. Finally, Mr. Colman has made different alterations of the firſt piece, produced in 1647, by Beaumont and Fletcher. The ſubject was judiciouſly choſen and well-timed, and being introduced to favour by an excellent Prologue, inſerted in our Poetical Eſſays, has had the uſual run.

*Monday, Aug.* 3. A new Comic Opera, of two acts, called, THE GIPSIES, was brought out; the fable of which is trifling, and neither the muſic nor the dialogue being extraordinary, it was not received with any ſignal marks of approbation; and, after five repreſentations, was laid aſide.

*Monday, Auguſt* 17. Another new Comic Opera, called, THE FLITCH OF BACON, was performed for the firſt time, and has continued to be the favourite entertainment of the town. The muſic, fable and dialogue, being equally admired.

The characters are performed by the following perſons:

| | |
|---|---|
| Drummer, | Mr. *Banniſter.* |
| Major Bembow, | Mr. *Parſons.* |
| Greville, diſguiſed as a recruiting ſerjeant, | Mr. *Brett.* |
| Mr. Bembow, Lord of the Manor, | Mr. *Bliſſet.* |
| Landlord, | Mr. *Maſſey.* |
| Tipple (ſervant to Mr. Bembow), | Mr. *Edwin.* |
| Eliza, | Miſs *Harper.* |

The fable is founded on the well-known cuſtom of the Manor of Dunmow.

ELIZA, the only daughter of Juſtice Bembow, Lord of the Manor of Dunmow Priory, in Eſſex, having eloped with Greville, an officer in Kingſley's celebrated regiment of foot, (whom the old man had never ſeen, and would never afterwards hear of) flies with her huſband to Flanders, where they reſide a conſiderable time, in hopes that her father would relax in his ſeverity, and recall them from baniſhment to his parental favour. This hope, however, proving totally fruitleſs at the end of twelve months, Captain Wilſon, the brother officer, and boſom friend of Greville, who accompanied them in their flight, hits upon the following expedient, which he conceives cannot fail to effect the long wiſh for reconciliation; *viz.*—"That as their conjugal affection had been preſerved inviolate ever ſince their union, they were conſequently entitled to the ſingular reward of a *flitch of bacon* from the hands of her own father, according to the manorial rights of Dunmow Priory; and therefore he propoſed that they ſhould challenge it immediately as an indifferent couple, in order to get the claim admitted; which being done, he had no doubt but the old gentleman's forgiveneſs would naturally follow, on their diſcovering themſelves."

The piece opens in the morning of the day ſet apart by the Juſtice's orders for this ſingular feſtivity; and the firſt ſcene diſcovers the hanging up of the *flitch of bacon* on the old accuſtomed oak on the green, where the names of the candidates are likewiſe poſted on the ſtocks, according to the cuſtom of the manor. The couple, attended by their friend, appear ſoon afterwards on the the manor, diſguiſed as a recruiting party, to prevent the poſſibility of any ſuſpicion, where they are found by Ned, their ſervant, who tells them all goes right. Eliza, however, is apprehenſive, that, ſhould her father be ever prevailed upon to reſtore them to his favour, that, ſo far from that having any weight with the old one-eyed Major, that it might have a contrary effect.—Wilſon, who has been previouſ-

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ly let into the old ſoldier's amorous *gout* for every thing that wears a petticoat, propoſes to entrap him by ambuſcade; to make him fall in love with his own niece, as a young lady who had eloped from a boarding-ſchool with the ſerjeant, and who getting him thus in her power would have nothing to fear from his reſiſtance. The plan being artfully laid for this purpoſe, produces two comic ſcenes much admired, and applauded for their original comicality. The couple, after having taken the oaths preſcribed by the charter, come forward to receive the reward of them, when the Juſtice after lamenting the ſituation of his own child, at the moment he is about to reward the conjugal affection of the preſent pair, and invoking heaven to beſtow a bleſſing on them, Eliza throws aſide her veil, and diſcovers herſelf by ſaying, "A father's bleſſing cannot be recalled, being regiſtered in heaven! &c." The Juſtice after recovering his tranſport on the occaſion, ſends Tipple for his brother the Major to participate of his felicity, who was waiting at his wicket on the Green, in conſequence of an appointment from his niece, as the ſerjeant's miſtreſs; however he comes, in order to rebuke the young runaway, when, to his aſtoniſhment and confuſion, he diſcovers the ſerjeant's doxy, and his niece Eliza, to be one and the ſame perſon! however the old buck cries out for quarter! conſents readily to ſurrender the fortune of his fair niece, and accompanies the joyful father, and his neighbours to Dunmow Priory to conclude the happy day in the utmoſt feſtivity;—on which the Opera ends with the following

FINALE,

*By Mr.* Brett, *and Miſs* Harper.

*Mr.* Brett,

LADIES, would you taſte *Love's Bacon*,
But one way you'll ever find;
Let the ſolemn vow you've taken
With the body—tie the mind!

Mark but this, and we'll enſure ye
To be ever bleſt, and wiſe;
'Tis the charm that will ſecure ye
Dunmow's matrimonial prize!

*Miſs* Harper.

And ye men, when you are yoking,
Scorn to trap our ſex by art;
Nought to woman's ſo provoking
As a hand—without a heart!

FULL CHORUS.

Mark but this, &c.

*** The favourite Airs came to hand after our poetry for this month was compoſed, but will be given in our next.

## ANECDOTE OF PETER I.

### EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

IN the heat of the battle of Pultawa his hat was ſhot off his head, and as ſoon as he ſaw that his troops began to give way, he ran to the rear, where the Coſſacks and Calmucks were ſtationed, and ſaid to them, "I order you to fire upon the firſt that runs away, and to kill me if I am coward enough to do the ſame." The conſequences are well known, he returned to the advanced guard, and rallying his troops himſelf, gained that deciſive battle which put an end to Charles XII's. grandeur.

IN the year 1724 he took the city of Novigrod, and, his troops without orders putting every thing to fire and ſword, runs among the moſt mutinous of his men, ſnatched the women out of their hands; and having killed two of theſe diſobedient fellows, he went to the town-houſe, where the citizens ran to ſhelter themſelves, and there placing his ſword upon the table, ſaid, "It is not with the blood of the inhabitants that this ſword is covered, but with the blood of my own ſoldiers, which I have ſhed to ſave your lives."

# ACCOUNT OF THE KINGDOM OF THIBET, THE NORTHERN BOUNDARY TO THE MOGUL EMPIRE.

*Extracted from Mr.* Stewart's *Letter to Sir* John Pringle, *Bart. publiſhed in the laſt Volume of the* Philoſophical Tranſactions.

*(See our Magazine for* June, *p.* 278.*)*

THE kingdom of Thibet, although known by name ever ſince the days of Marco Paolo, and other travellers of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, had never been properly explored by any Europeans, till the period of which I am now to ſpeak. It is true ſome ſtraggling miſſionaries of the begging orders had, at different times, penetrated into different parts of the country; but their obſervations, directed by ignorance and ſuperſtition, placed in a narrow ſphere, could give no ideas but what were falſe and imperfect. Since them, the Jeſuits have given the world in Duhalde's Hiſtory of China, a ſhort account of this country, collected, with their uſual pains and judgement, from Tartar relations, which, as far as it goes, ſeems to be pretty juſt.

This country commonly paſſes in Bengal, under the name of Boutan. It lies to the northward of Hindoſtan, and is all along ſeparated from it by a range of high and ſteep mountains, properly a continuation of the great Caucaſus, which ſtretches from the ancient Media and the ſhores of the Caſpian ſea, round the north-eaſt frontiers of Perſia, to Candahar and Caſſamire, and thence continuing its courſe more eaſterly, forms the great northern barrier to the various provinces of the Mogul empire, and ends, as we have reaſon to believe, in Aſſam or China. This ſtupendous Tartar bulwark had ever been held impaſſable by the Moguls, and all other Muſſulmen conquerors of India: and, although in the vallies lying between the lower mountains, which run out perpendicular to the main ridge, there reſide various Indian people, whom they had occaſionally made tributary to their power, they never had attempted a ſolid or permanent dominion over them. It was on occaſion of a diſputed ſucceſſion between the heirs of one of the Rajah's or petty ſovereigns of thoſe people, that the Boutaners were called down from their mountains to the aſſiſtance of one of the parties; and our government engaged on the oppoſite ſide. The party aſſiſted by us did not fail in the end to prevail; and, in the courſe of this little war, two people became acquainted, who, although near neighbours, were equally ſtrangers to each other. At the attack of a town called Cooch Behar, our troops and the Boutaners firſt met; and nothing could exceed their mutual ſurpriſe in the rencounter. The Boutaners, who had never met in the plains any other than the timid Hindoos flying naked before them, ſaw, for the firſt time, a body of men, uniformly clothed and accoutred, moving in regular order, and led on by men of complexion, dreſs, and features, ſuch as they had never beheld before: and then the management of the artillery, and inceſſant fire of the muſquetry, was beyond any idea which they could have conceived of it. On the other hand our people found themſelves on a ſudden engaged with a race of men unlike all their former opponents in India, uncouth in their appearance, and fierce in their aſſault, wrapped up in furs, and armed with bows and arrows and other weapons peculiar to them.

The place was carried by our troops, and a great many things taken in the ſpoil, ſuch as arms, clothing, and utenſils of various ſorts. Images in clay, in gold, in ſilver, and in enamel, were ſent down to Calcutta; all which appeared perfectly Tartar, as we have them repreſented in the relations and drawings of travellers; and there were beſides ſeveral pieces of Chineſe paintings and manufactures. Whilſt thoſe things continued to be the ſubject of much converſation and curioſity to us in Bengal, the fame of our exploits in the war had reached the court of Thibet, and awakened the attention of Tayſhoo Lama, who (the Delai Lama being a minor) was then at the head

of the ſtate. The Dah Terriah, or Deb Rajah as he is called in Bengal (who rules immediately over the Boutaners, and had engaged them in the war) being a feudatory of Thibet, the Lama thought it proper to interpoſe his good offices, and in conſequence ſent a perſon of rank to Bengal, with a letter and preſents to the governor, to ſollicit a peace for the Dah, as his vaſſal and dependent.

Mr. Haſtings, the governor, did not heſitate a moment to grant a peace at the mediation of the Lama, on the moſt moderate and equitable terms; and, eager to ſeiſe every opportunity which could promote the intereſt and glory of this nation, and tend to the advancement of natural knowledge, propoſed in council to ſend a perſon in a public character to the court of the Tayſhoo Lama, to negociate a treaty of commerce between the two nations, and to explore a country and people hitherto ſo little known to Europeans. Mr. Bogle, an approved ſervant of the company, whoſe abilities and temper rendered him every way qualified for ſo hazardous and uncommon a miſſion, was pitched on for it. It would be foreign to my purpoſe to enter into a detail of his progreſs and ſucceſs in this buſineſs: it will be ſufficient to ſay, that he penetrated acroſs many difficulties to the center of Thibet; reſided ſeveral months at the court of the Tayſhoo Lama, and returned to Calcutta, after an abſence of fifteen months on the whole, having executed his commiſſion to the intire ſatisfaction of the adminiſtration. I have reaſon to believe that Mr. Bogle will one day give to the world a relation of his journey thither, accompanied with obſervations on the natural and political ſtate of the country. I only, in the mean time, beg leave to mention a few particulars, ſuch as my recollection of his letters and papers will enable me to give.

Mr. Bogle divides the territories of the Delai Lama into two different parts. That which lies immediately contiguous to Bengal, and which is called by the inhabitants Docpo, he diſtinguiſhes by the name of Boutan; and the other, which extends to the northward as far as the frontiers of Tartary, called by the natives Pû, he ſtyles Thibet. Boutan is ruled by the Dah Terriah or Deb Rajah, as I have already remarked. It is a country of ſteep and inacceſſible mountains, whoſe ſummits are crowned with eternal ſnow; they are interſected with deep vallies, through which pour numberleſs torrents that increaſe in their courſe, and, at laſt gaining the plains, loſe themſelves in the great rivers of Bengal. Theſe mountains are covered down their ſides with foreſts of ſtately trees of various ſorts; ſome (ſuch as pines, &c.) which are known in Europe; others ſuch as are peculiar to the country and climate. The vallies and ſides of the hills, which admit of cultivation, are not unfruitful, but produce crops of wheat, barley, and rice. The inhabitants are a ſtout and warlike people, of a copper complexion, in ſize rather above the middle European ſtature, haſty and quarrelſome in their temper, and addicted to the uſe of ſpirituous liquors; but honeſt in their dealings, robbery by violence being almoſt unknown among them. The chief city is Taſſey Seddem, ſituated on the Patchoo. Thibet begins properly from the top of the great ridge of the Caucaſus, and extends from thence in breadthto the confines of GreatTartary, and perhaps to ſome of the dominions of the Ruſſian empire. Mr. Bogle ſays, that having once attained the ſummit of the Boutan mountains, you do not deſcend in an equal proportion on the ſide of Thibet; but, continuing ſtill on a very elevated baſe, you traverſe vallies which are wider and not ſo deep as the former, and mountains that are neither ſo ſteep, nor apparently ſo high. On the other hand, he repreſents it as the moſt bare and deſolate country he ever ſaw. The woods, which every where cover the mountains in Boutan, are here totally unknown; and, except a few ſtraggling trees near the villages, nothing of the ſort to be ſeen. The climate is extremely ſevere and rude. At Chamnanning, where he wintered, although it be in latitude 31 deg. 39 min. only 8 deg. to the northward of Calcutta, he often found the thermometer in his room at 29 deg. under the freezing point by Fahrenheit's ſcale; and in the middle of April the ſtanding waters were all frozen, and heavy ſhowers of ſnow perpetually fell. This, no doubt, muſt be owing to the great elevation of

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the country, and to the vaſt frozen ſpace over which the north-wind blows uninterruptedly from the pole, through the vaſt deſerts of Siberia and Tartary, till it is ſtopped by this formidable wall.

The Thibetians are of a ſmaller ſize than their ſouthern neighbours, and of a leſs robuſt make. Their complexions are alſo fairer, and many of them have even a ruddineſs in their countenance unknown in the other climates of the eaſt. Thoſe whom I ſaw at Calcutta appeared to have quite the Tartar face. They are of a mild and chearful temper; and Mr. Bogle ſays, that the higher ranks are polite and entertaining in converſation, in which they never mix either ſtrained compliments or flattery. The common people, both in Boutan and Thibet, are clothed in coarſe woollen ſtuffs of their own manufacture, lined with ſuch ſkins as they can procure; but the better orders of men are dreſſed in European cloth, or China ſilk, lined with the fineſt Siberian furs. The ambaſſador from the Deb Rajah, in his ſummer dreſs at Calcutta, appeared exactly like the figures we ſee in the Chineſe paintings, with the conical hat, the tunic of brocaded ſilk, and light boots. The Thibetian, who brought the firſt letter from the Lama, was wrapped up from head to foot in furs. The uſe of linen is totally unknown among them. The chief food of the inhabitants is the milk of their cattle prepared into cheeſe, butter, or mixed with the flour of a coarſe barley or of eas, the only grain which their ſoil oduces; and even theſe articles are a ſcanty proportion; but they are niſhed with rice and wheat from gal and other countries in their hbourhood. They alſo are ſupl with fiſh from the rivers in their ov and the neighbouring provinces, fa and ſent into the interior parts. Ty have no want of animal food fr the cattle, ſheep, and hogs, which are iſed on their hills; and are not deſte of game, though I believe it is n bundant. They have a ſingular metl of preparing their mutton, by expo the carcaſe intire, after the bowe re taken out, to the ſun, and bleak rthern winds which blow in the m s of Auguſt and September, withou oft, and ſo dry up the juices and parch the ſkin, that the meat will keep uncorrupted for the year round. This they generally eat raw, without any other preparation. Mr. Bogle was often regaled with this diſh, which, however unpalatable at firſt, he ſays, he afterwards preferred to their dreſſed mutton juſt killed, which was generally lean, tough, and rank. It was alſo very common for the head men, in the villages through which he paſſed, to make him preſents of ſheep ſo prepared, ſet before him on their legs as if they had been alive, which at firſt had a very odd appearance.

The religion and political conſtitution of this country, which are intimately blended together, would make a conſiderable chapter in its hiſtory. It ſuffices for me to ſay, that at preſent, and ever ſince the expulſion of the Eluth Tartars, the kingdom of Thibet is regarded as depending on the empire of China, which they call Cathay; and there actually reſide two Mandarines, with a garriſon of a thouſand Chineſe, at Lahaſſa the capital, to ſupport the government; but their power does not extend far: and in fact, the Lama, whoſe empire is founded on the ſureſt grounds, perſonal affection and religious reverence, governs every thing internally with unbounded authority. The Delai Lama is the great object of adoration with the various tribes of Heathen Tartars, who roam through the vaſt tract of continent which ſtretches from the banks of the Volga to Correa on the ſea of Japan, the moſt extenſive religious dominion, perhaps, on the face of the globe. He is not only the ſovereign pontiff, the vicegerent of the Deity on earth, but as ſuperſtition is ever the ſtrongeſt, where it is moſt removed from its object, the more remote Tartars abſolutely regard him as the Diety himſelf. They believe him immortal, and endowed with all knowledge and virtue. The Orthodox opinion is, that when the grand Lama ſeems to die, either of old-age or of infirmity, his ſoul in fact only quits an actual crazy habitation to look for another younger or better, and it is diſcovered again in the body of ſome child, by certain tokens known only to the Lama or prieſts, in which order he always appears.

Polygamy, at leaſt in the ſenſe we commonly receive the word, is not in

practice among them; but it exiſts in a manner ſtill more repugnant to European ideas; I mean in the plurality of huſbands, which is firmly eſtabliſhed and highly reſpected there. In a country, where the means of ſubſiſting a family are not eaſily found, it ſeems not impolitic to allow a ſet of brothers to agree in raiſing one, which is to be maintained by their joint efforts. In ſhort, it is uſual in Thibet for the brothers in the family to have a wife in common, and they generally live in great harmony and comfort with her; not but ſometimes little diſſenſions will ariſe (as may happen in families conſtituted upon different principles) an inſtance of which Mr. Bogle mentions in the caſe of a modeſt and virtuous lady, the wife of half a dozen of the Tayſhoo Lama's nephews, who complained to the uncle, that the two youngeſt of her huſbands did not furniſh that ſhare of love and benevolence to the common ſtock, which duty and religion required of them. In ſhort, however ſtrange this cuſtom may appear to us, it is an undoubted fact, that it prevails in Thibet, in the manner I have deſcribed.

The manner of beſtowing their dead is alſo ſingular; they neither put them in the ground like the Europeans, nor burn them like the Hindoos, but expoſe them on the bleak pinnacle of ſome neighbouring mountain, to be devoured by wild beaſts and birds of prey, or waſted away by time and the viciſſitudes of weather in which they lie. The mangled carcaſſes and bleached bones lie ſcattered about; and amidſt this ſcene of horror, ſome miſerable old wretch, man or woman, loſt to all feelings but thoſe of ſuperſtition, generally ſets up an abode to perform the diſmal office of receiving the bodies, aſſigning each a place, and gathering up the remains when too widely diſperſed.

The religion of Thibet, although it be in many of its principal dogmata totally repugnant to that of the Bramins or of India, yet in others it has a great affinity to it. They have, for inſtance, a great veneration for the cow, but they transfer it wholly from the common ſpecies to that which bears the tail, of which I ſhall ſpeak hereafter. They alſo highly reſpect the waters of the Ganges, the ſource of which they believe to be in Heaven; and one of the firſt effects which the treaty with the Lama produced, was an application to the governor-general, for leave to build a place of worſhip on its banks. This it may be imagined was not refuſed; and when I left Bengal, a ſpot of ground was actually aſſigned for that purpoſe, about two or three miles from Calcutta. On the other hand, the Sunniaſſes, or Indian pilgrims, often viſit Thibet as a holy place, and the Lama always entertains a body of two or three hundred in his pay. The reſidence of the Delai Lama is at Pateli, a vaſt palace on a mountain near the banks of the Barampooter, about ſeven miles from Lahaſſa. The Tayſhoo Lama has ſeveral palaces or caſtles, in one of which Mr. Bogle lived with him five months. He repreſents the Lama as one of the moſt amiable as well as intelligent men he ever knew; maintaining his rank with the utmoſt mildneſs of authority, and living in the greateſt purity of manners, without ſtarchneſs or affectation. Every thing within the gates breathed peace, order, and dignified elegance. The caſtle is of ſtone or brick, with many courts, lofty halls, terraces, and porticos; and the apartments are in general roomy, and highly finiſhed in the Chineſe ſtyle, with gilding, painting, and varniſh. There are two conveniencies to which they are utter ſtrangers, ſtair-caſes and windows. There is no acceſs to the upper rooms but by a ſort of ladders of wood or iron; and for windows they have only holes in the cielings, with penthouſe covers, contrived ſo as to ſhut up on the weather-ſide. Firing is ſo ſcarce, that little is uſed but for culinary purpoſes; and they truſt altogether for warmth in their houſes to their furs and other clothing. The Lama, who is completely converſant in what regards Tartary, China, and all the kingdoms in the Eaſt, was exceedingly inquiſitive about Europe, its politics, laws, arts, and ſciences, government, commerce, and military ſtrength; on all which heads Mr. Bogle endeavoured to ſatisfy him, and actually compiled for his ſervice a brief ſtate of Europe in the Hindoſtan language, which he ordered to be tranſlated into that of Thibet. The Lama, being born at Latack, a frontier province

vince next Caſſamire, is fully maſter of the Hindoſtan language, and always converſed with Mr. Bogle in it; but the people who are perſuaded he underſtands all languages, believed he ſpoke to him in Engliſh, or, as they call it, the European tongue. The Ruſſian empire was the only one in Europe known to him: he has a high idea of its riches and ſtrength, and had heard of its wars and ſucceſs againſt the empire of Rome (for ſo they call the Turkiſh ſtate;) but could not conceive it could be in any wiſe a match for Cathay. Many of the Tartar ſubjects of Ruſſia come to Thibet; and the Czarina has even, at various times, ſent letters and preſents to the Lama. Mr. Bogle ſaw many European articles in his hands; pictures, looking-glaſſes, and trinkets of gold, ſilver, and ſteel, chiefly Engliſh, which he had received that way, particularly a Graham's repeating watch, which had been dead, as they ſaid, for ſome time. While he was there, ſeveral Moguls and Calmucs arrived from Siberia, with whom he converſed.

The city of Lahaſſa, which is the capital, is of no inconſiderable ſize, and is repreſented as populous and flouriſhing. It is the reſidence of the chief officers of government, and of the Chineſe Mandarins and their ſuite. It is alſo inhabited by Chineſe and Caſſemirian merchants and artificers, and is the daily reſort of numberleſs traders from all quarters, who come in occaſional parties, or in ſtated caravans. The waters of the Great River, as it is emphatically called in their language, waſh its walls. Father Duhalde, with great accuracy, traces this river, which he never ſuſpects to be the Barampooter, from its origin in the Caſſemirian mountains (probably from the ſame ſpring which gives riſe to the Ganges) through the great valley of Thibet, till turning ſuddenly to the ſouthward, he loſes it in the kingdom of Aſſam; but ſtill, with great judgment and probability of conjecture, ſuppoſes it reaches the Indian ſea ſomewhere in Pegu or Aracan. The truth is, however, that it turns ſuddenly again in the middle of Aſſam, and traverſing that country, enters Bengal towards Rangamatry, under the above mentioned name, and thence bending its courſe more ſoutherly, joins the Ganges, its ſiſter and rival, with an equal, if not more copious ſtream; forming at the conflux, a body of running freſh water, hardly to be paralleled in the known world, which diſembogues itſelf into the Bay of Bengal. Two ſuch rivers uniting in this happy country, with all the beauty, fertility, and convenience which they bring, well intitles it to the name of the Paradiſe of Nations, always beſtowed upon it by the Moguls.

The chief trade from Lahaſſa to Pekin is carried on by caravans that employ full two years in the journey thither and back again; which is not ſurpriſing, when we conſider that the diſtance cannot be leſs than two thouſand Engliſh miles; and yet it is to be obſerved, that an expreſs from Lahaſſa reaches Pekin in three weeks, a circumſtance much to the honour of the Chineſe police, which knows to eſtabliſh ſo ſpeedy and effectual a communication through mountains and deſerts for ſo long a way. The trade with Siberia is carried on by caravans to Seling, which is undoubtedly the Selinginſky of the Ruſſian travellers on the borders of Baykal lake. And this accounts for an extraordinary fact mentioned by Bell, that, on the banks of the river of that name, he one day found a man buſy in redeeming, from ſome boys who were angling, the fiſh they caught, and throwing them into the water again; and, from this circumſtance, and the mark on his forehead, knew him to be an Indian. On converſing with him he found his conjecture to be right. The man told him he came from Madraſs, had been two years on his journey, and mentioned by name ſome of the principal Engliſh gentlemen there. This Indian, no doubt, muſt have travelled as a Faquier or Suniaſſy through Bengal into Thibet, and from thence paſſed with the caravan to Selinginſky, where Bell found him. It is proper to remark, that the Indians have an admirable method of turning godlineſs into great gain, it being uſual for the Faquiers to carry with them, in their pilgrimages from the ſea-coaſts to the interior parts, pearls, corals, ſpices, and other precious articles of ſmall bulk, which they exchange on their return for gold-duſt, muſk, and other things of a ſimilar-nature, concealing

them

them eaſily in their hair and in the clothes round their middle, and carrying on, conſidering their numbers, no inconſiderable traffic by theſe means. The Goſſeigns are alſo of a religious order, but in dignity above the Faquiers; and they drive a more extenſive and a more open trade with that country.

A particular account of the commerce would be foreign to the purport of this letter; but as it would leave the information which I wiſh to convey very incomplete, did I not mention the ſources from which this country, ſo apparently poor and unfruitful, draws a ſupply of the foreign articles of convenience and luxury, which I have occaſionally ſaid they poſſeſs; I ſhall juſt obſerve, that beſides their leſs traffic with their neighbours in horſes, hogs, rock ſalt, coarſe cloths, and other articles; they enjoy four ſtaple articles, which are ſufficient in themſelves to procure every foreign commodity of which they ſtand in need; all of which are natural productions, and deſerve to be particularly noticed. The firſt, though the leaſt conſiderable, is that of the cow-tails, ſo famous all over India, Perſia, and the other kingdoms of the Eaſt. It is produced by a ſpecies of cow or bullock, different from what I believe is found in any other country. It is of a larger ſize than the common Thibet breed, has ſhort horns, and no hump on its back. Its ſkin is covered with whitiſh hair of a ſilky appearance; but its chief ſingularity is in its tail, which ſpreads out broad and long, with flowing hairs like that of a beautiful mare, but much finer and far more gloſſy. Mr. Bogle ſent down two of this breed to Mr. Haſtings, but they died before they reached Calcutta. The tails ſell very high, and are uſed, mounted on ſilver handles, for Chrowras, or bruſhes, to chace away the flies; and no man of conſequence in India ever goes out, or ſits in form at home, without two Chowrawbadars, or bruſhers, attending him, with ſuch inſtruments in their hands.

The next article is the wool from which the ſhaul, the moſt delicate woollen manufacture in the world, ſo much prized in the Eaſt, and now ſo well known in England, is made. Till Mr. Bogle's journey our notions on that ſubject were very crude and imperfect. As the ſhauls all come from Caſſemire, we concluded the material from which they were fabricated to be alſo of that country's growth. It was ſaid to be the hair of a particular goat, the fine under hair from a camel's breaſt, and a thouſand other fancies; but we now know it for certain to be the produce of a Thibet ſheep. Mr. Haſtings had one or two of theſe in his paddock when I left Bengal. They are of a ſmall breed, in figure nothing differing from our ſheep, except in their tails, which are very broad; but their fleeces, for the fineneſs, length, and beauty of the wool, exceed all others in the world. The Caſſemirians engroſs this article, and have factors eſtabliſhed for its purchaſe in every part of Thibet, from whence it is ſent to Caſſemire, where it is worked up, and becomes a ſource of great wealth to that country, as well as it is originally to Thibet.

Muſk is another of their ſtaples, of which it will be needleſs to ſay much, as the nature, quality, and value of this precious commodity are ſo well known in Europe. I ſhall only remark, that the deer which produces it is common in the mountains; but, being exceſſively ſhy, and frequenting ſolely the places the moſt wild and difficult of acceſs, it becomes a trade of great trouble and danger to hunt after. We have the muſk ſent down to Calcutta in the natural bag, not without great riſk of its being adulterated; but ſtill it is far ſuperior to any thing of the kind that is to be met with on ſale in Europe.

The laſt of the articles which I reckon ſtaple is, Gold, of which great quantities are exported from Thibet. It is found in the ſands of the Great River, as well as in moſt of the ſmall brooks and torrents that pour from the mountains. The quantity gathered in this manner, though conſiderable with reſpect to national gain, pays the individual but very moderately for the labour beſtowed on it. But beſides this, there are mines of that metal in the northern parts, which are the reſerved property of the Lama, and rented out to thoſe who work them. It is not found in ore, but always in a pure metallic ſtate (as I believe it to be the caſe in all other mines of this metal) and only requires to be ſeparated from

from the ſpar, ſtone, or flint, to which it adheres. Mr. Haſtings had a lump ſent to him at Calcutta, of about the ſize of a bullock's kidney, which was a hard flint veined with ſolid gold. He cauſed it to be ſawed in two, and it was found throughout interlarded (if I may be allowed the expreſſion) with the pureſt metal. Although they have this gold in great plenty in Thibet, they do not employ it in coin, of which their government never ſtrikes any; but it is ſtill uſed as a medium of commerce, and goods are rated there by the purſe of gold-duſt, as here by money. The Chineſe draw it from them to a great amount every year, in return for the produce of their labour and arts.

I could wiſh to add to this account ſomething reſpecting the plants and other botanical productions of this country; but I would not preſume to offer any thing but what is authentic and exact, as far as my knowledge goes. Mr. Bogle will, no doubt, be able to ſatisfy the learned in that branch, reſpecting many things of which I have at preſent no information. He ſent down to Calcutta many ſeeds, grains, kernels, and fruits, part of which only arrived ſafe. Of the laſt I taſted ſeveral, they were chiefly of the European ſorts, ſuch as peaches, apples, pears, &c. and therefore more deſirable for us in Bengal; but they were all to me inſipid and bad.

1756. J. S.

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# THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

*(Continued from p. 301.)*

WHEN Mr. Trenchard got home he found his little daughter ill of a violent fever. He was fond of her to an extreme, and the concern he felt abſorbed all his other feelings, ſo that he did not even hint to his wife what had paſſed at Mr. Hollis's. Mrs. Trenchard performed the tender office of nurſe to her daughter, and to her care and prudent management it was in a great meaſure owing that ſhe recovered. This affliction was ſoon after followed by another ſtill more alarming, the dangerous illneſs of Mr. Trenchard, which was a moſt ſevere trial for this excellent woman: ſhe cloſely attended him day and night, for he was low ſpirited as well as weak in body, feeling the keeneſt anguiſh for his wife, whom he feared he was about to leave a widow, and his infant children fatherleſs, with little to ſupport and educate them. He knew the boy, if he lived, would, on his grandfather's death, have a plentiful eſtate; but his little daughter would have ſcarce any thing. He had but about 1000l. to diſpoſe of, except a few moveables; but little as that was, he thought in juſtice to her he ought to bequeath it to her: this influenced him to make a will, whereby he gave Nancy a 1000l. and the remainder of his effects to his wife, whom he appointed ſole guardian of his children, and with a ſolemn injunction to keep them under her own eye as much as poſſible during their minority. This he did becauſe he was apprehenſive, if he died, his relations would be for taking the ſon from her. The news of his illneſs reaching W——n B——h and Maſham place, his aunt was greatly ſhocked at it, and wrote a letter to Sir William, in which ſhe expoſtulated with him in the moſt moving terms, deſiring him to be reconciled to his ſon. Sir William, from the time of Mr. Hollis's laſt converſation with him, had been deliberating on this point: he found he loved his ſon; he ſaw all his family and his deareſt connexions lived uneaſy; and he experienced, with reſpect to himſelf, he was far from enjoying the comforts of life while this breach remained: he had indeed diſſembled and put on an air of outward chearfulneſs, while his heart was rent with conflicts. His family pride and his paternal affection were in conſtant oppoſition: how to ſmother the latter ſenſation any longer he knew not; but he had carried his reſentment to ſuch a height that he could not bear to recede. Some opportunity he now ſecretly wiſhed for, that would ſerve to bring on a reconciliation gradually, ſo as to cover his retreat

retreat, and ſave him from open mortification. In this ſituation of mind Mrs. Maſham's letter found him, and it is probable he would have made ſome conceſſions, laying hold of his ſon's illneſs as a pretext; had he not that very day heard that Mr. Trenchard's illneſs had paſſed the criſis, and he was on the recovery, which made him irreſolute, and biaſſed him ſtill to put off the painful humiliation.

When Mr. Trenchard was ſo far recovered as to admit the abſence of his wife for half an hour, ſhe wrote the following to Mrs. Harmel, who had written ſeveral times to her during theſe trying ſcenes, and more than once ſent a meſſenger on purpoſe to enquire after Mr. Trenchard, with the ſincereſt tenders of every friendly office.

## LETTER XXXV.

*Mrs.* Trenchard *to Mrs.* Harmel.

THIS, my dear friend, is the firſt time I have left the bed-ſide of my dear Mr. Trenchard for three painful weeks; and theſe few moments, he ſays, ought to be dedicated to ſuch a noble mind as yours. Very kindly did I take the teſtimonies of your regard to him and to me at the time they were made; very affecting has the recital of them ſince been to him, for when I received them, he was too low to bear the intimation. Your three letters I have read to him; he repeated your lines with tears, and ſaid they were

" Warm from the heart with glorious
friendſhip fir'd."

You aſk the ſituation of my mind during that dark ſeaſon, wherein little hope of life remained. To ſuch a friend I will be unreſerved. You muſt know that ſoon after my recovery from my lying-in with my dear Billy, with which event I was extraordinarily pleaſed; for I muſt own I was very deſirous of a ſon for a double reaſon, one was I thought it would make Mr. Trenchard more happy; another, it might perhaps be the means of ſoftning Sir William; I was too much elated, and required ſomething to ballance my joy. This I was not long without: my little Nancy was ſeiſed with a violent fever; Mr. Trenchard was gone to London, and I ſent a meſſenger for him, who met him at ——— on his return home. The child was very ill indeed; Mr. Trenchard was greatly diſtreſſed (you know he is exceeding fond of her) could not enjoy any thing; neither ſlept in the night nor reſted in the day; and ſcarce eat any food: this redoubled my anguiſh. I could not bear to ſee him ſo dejected; beſides I expected it would occaſion ſome ſickneſs to himſelf; this, added to my affection for her, made me harbour a very unſuitable temper; I felt more of an unſubmiſſive frame, of a ſecret repining at the ſtroke of Providence than I remember ever to have felt under any circumſtance before. Surely I was as an ox unaccuſtomed to the yoke! I was ſenſible of this and tried, but, ah! too faintly to correct myſelf. My anxiety was too great not to be viſible. My good father and mother, who came over every day, ſaw and rebuked the error; and one day the dear man ſaid to me, while I ſat weeping over the child, " I fear, daughter, you will provoke Heaven to viſit you with ſome bitterer affliction, if you indulge ſuch an unſubmiſſive carriage." The child began to mend, which ſeemed at firſt to put new life into us both. But ſuch an effect had Mr. Trenchard's grief on his health, that we perceived it decline faſter than ſhe recovered; and before ſhe was well enough to walk the room, he was confined to his bed: in a few days his illneſs became violent, and the phyſicians pronounced his caſe very hazardous. Dr. Willet was ſo faithful as to tell me his apprehenſions; and I could plainly ſee Dr. Newton forbear, out of tenderneſs to me, but I ſoon found he had told my parents. Very great was now the anguiſh of my mind; my father's words were verified. I ſaw I deſerved this aggravated affliction: my heart was not humbled under the rod, and therefore a ſcourge was ſent to chaſtiſe me. I ſaw I had idolized my comforts, and had placed my happineſs too much in my earthly huſband, to the diſhonour of God who beſtowed this valuable enjoyment on me. I truſt I was humbled with the view of my ingratitude and folly, and brought to a penitent grief for it. I was now made ſilently to bear the ſtroke, to relinquiſh all human confidences, and to betake myſelf to the fountain

fountain of good for all my happineſs. This reſtored tranquillity to my mind; and although I had little hope of that life which was inexpreſſibly dear to me; and although I knew my worldly circumſtances were but ſcanty, as I had two little ones to provide for, and to educate, one of whom ought to have the beſt his country affords, for reaſons obvious to you; and though I ſaw my dear Mr. Trenchard greatly diſtreſſed for me and for them, yet I felt an uncommon calm in my breaſt, flowing, I humbly hope, from a firm belief of, and a ſettled reliance on the goodneſs, wiſdom, and faithfulneſs of God, to whom I could commit myſelf, my huſband, and my children, and be contented with his ſovereign diſpoſals. This fitted me to be his comforter, whoſe diſtreſs I was. To ſome, all this would be deemed cant and religious jargon; and were it told abroad, others would ſay Mrs. Trenchard is as enthuſiaſtic as the methodiſts. Be it ſo, I am not aſhamed of my enthuſiaſm; if religion is a dry unfeeling ſpeculative thing, a meer ſcience that reaches the head but comes not near the heart, produces not the genial fruits of warm devotion, of chearful obedience to the divine commands and acquieſcence in divine allotments, then I ſay it is a thing that profiteth us nothing. My Bible, ſo far as I underſtand it, every where repreſenteth the religion of Jeſus to be a living, operative principle, producing correſpondent exerciſes of heart, and governing the outward actions; and let the learned, the polite reaſoners of the age ſay what they pleaſe to the contrary, and laugh at the illiterate for ſpeaking of religion as a thing felt, that is as I take the term to mean experienced: they will find that theſe internal evidences of chriſtianity are its main props in the preſent day: take away theſe, and we ſhall ſoon be a nation of Deiſts; though never was there a time when the outward evidences of chriſtianity were ſet in a clearer or more forcible light than in the preſent day by the maſterly productions of a B——r, a W——r, a L——n, and a W——, not to mention others. Yet what large ſtrides has Deiſm taken?

You will wonder how I came to touch on this topic at this ſeaſon, and perhaps think much watching, grief, and fatigue have bewildered me: but this is not the caſe, I have a reaſon to be plain; I have ſuſpected you to verge to the modern notions, and I was willing, in this hour of ſolemnity, to contribute my mite towards ſetting you right, and I am too ſerious to make the compliment of an apology.

Mr. Trenchard is very weak indeed, though his fever is quite gone. Nancy is now at my father's; I thought it much better to ſend her there, for if ſhe was here, ſhe would not be contented to be from her papa at all, and ſhe wants air, diverſion, and riding. My boy is a hearty child, but poor dear thing I was obliged to get a nurſe for it, for while Mr. Trenchard was ill I could not leave the room a moment; he was unwilling I ſhould be out of his Sight, and the noiſe of a child was too much for him; beſides I ſaw it affected him every time the infant was brought in, ſo I judged it my duty to deny myſelf the pleaſure of nurſing it, and ſo my friends thought alſo. Now he can bear and takes much pleaſure in it's being brought into the room once or twice a-day.

It ſeems ſtrange that Sir William took no more notice of his ſon's ſickneſs, ſurely he never knew how very ill he was; yet as you, Mrs. Butler, and Madam Maſham knew it, it ſeems impoſſible that he ſhould not; but if he did, I ſuppoſe he did not believe it; ſo great is the power of prejudice. I had a great mind to write to him at the time myſelf, but I was afraid, and once was on the point of ſending Frank to tell him, but I aſked Mr. Trenchard if he approved of it, and he ſaid he thought I had better not, for if I did, and his father ſhould not take notice of him as a father, it would hurt him more; and if he did, and even came, he could not then bear ſuch an interview; he was too low to bear any thing, and therefore deſired me not to mention his relations to him; adding, I forgive them all, and wiſh them all the good of both worlds; and if I die, let them know it. After this, I dare not revive the idea in his mind; but I have a ſecret to unfold that gave me much pleaſure, and when he is able ſhall open it to him. And now, my dear, let me intreat you in the charming name of friendſhip not to whiſper

the leaſt reflecting word on any of Mr. Trenchard's family, either thoſe at the Manor, Clifton, or Maſham Place; if you do, it may be doing me and mine an irreparable injury, beſides the ſenſible pain it will give me Pray, my dear, rein in ſome of that warmth ſo natural to you, and which on a thouſand other points becomes you. You need not be ſo concerned for my health; I have reaſon to be thankful, and to wonder, as all about me do, that I am ſo well; and now that Mr. Trenchard ſeems to be out of danger, I can ſleep quietly ſome hours in the night. I have never left the room, but lay on my little ſettee chair by his bed ſide.

I am obliged to Mr. Harmel for his kind offers; he may be aſſured, had I needed, I would have embraced them. To your brother and ſiſter Collet, to good Dr. Butler and lady, and all you mention who pitied and ſpoke of us in that kind way; be pleaſed to mention that we think of them with gratitude and affection.

Be ſo good as to let Mrs. W——n and Katy ſee this letter; I know their honeſt hearts ſympathiſe with me, and will rejoice to hear the good news that we are all in ſuch a promiſing way. My ſiſter is come to tell me that Mr. Trenchard is juſt awaked, and aſks for me. I can only add, that your laſt favour binds me more ſtrongly than ever to be

Your grateful and affectionate
L—n A. TRENCHARD.

After this, Mr. Trenchard continuing to grow better, his wife took an opportunity to tell him that in his ſickneſs ſhe received a very kind letter from Madam Maſham, in which that lady offered to take a journey to L—n, if Mrs. Trenchard encouraged her, and that ſhe got her father to write an anſwer that ſhe would be very glad to ſee her, but that if ſhe came, Mr. Trenchard was too ill to bear it then, as he had ſaid himſelf, and thanked her for the friendly aſſurances of her aſſiſtance; for Madam Maſham had wrote her, that a thouſand pounds were at her ſervice whenever ſhe pleaſed to ſend for it. That ſhe had another from Mrs. Trenchard, of Clifton, full of tender concern and pity, with a handſome preſent of pines, oranges, and other fruits and cordials ſent by a meſſenger on purpoſe, in which ſhe wrote that Mr. Trenchard was gone a journey of one hundred miles, and knew nothing of his brother's illneſs, and that ſhe herſelf was then confined to her chamber; that her heart was with her ſiſter Trenchard, whom ſhe longed to know and embrace, though ſhe had long been reſtrained by a *cruel* prohibition as ſhe felt it to be. To this ſhe returned a a few lines, thanking her for the kindneſs of her heart and liberality of her hand, and aſſuring her no uſe ſhould be made to her diſadvantage of this ſeaſonable notice.

Mr. Trenchard manifeſted his approbation of all his wife had done, and ſaid it was good in his aunt and brother's wife to take notice of them in their affliction. If the lady came now to ſee him it would be very pleaſing; and if ſhe did not, yet he made no doubt ſhe was ſincere at the time ſhe wrote. The ſame perſons were differently affected as circumſtances altered. Had he been taken away at that time, it was probable it would have affected all his relations, and while their tender paſſions were moved, they would have done ſomething for his wife and children, and it would not have been prudent, had ſuch an event taken place, for her to refuſe their favours. This affectionate pair ſpent a month in riding for the recovery of their health, viſited and ſtaid a week with their invariable friend Miſs Amherſt, and returned to L——n in good health, where they received letters of congratulation from Dr. Butler, Mrs. Harmel, and ſeveral others at W———n B——h, and perſonal viſits from Lady Holt and her daughter, Lord and Lady W———, Sir James Parker and Lady, Dr. Onſlow, and from many of their acquaintance in the neighbourhood, but no letters from Mr. Trenchard's family, which ſeemed not a little ſtrange and inexplicable. Mrs. Wilſon indeed had wrote that Mrs. Maſham had ſaid, if ſhe could not gain on Sir William, ſhe would, before long, let him know ſhe was reſolved to renew her friendſhip with her nephew, let him take it as he would; but Mrs. Harmel wrote that ſhe was well aſſured, that lady had made no attempt towards a reconciliation after ſhe heard Mr. Trenchard was recovering, by which it appeared to them that her letter was produced by

by a temporary conviction raiſed in her mind by the proſpect of his death, not by the power of real affection. Mr. Trenchard had long ago given over all hopes of a re-union, and never expected to ſee his father again while alive; but his wife had always given way to the flattering impulſes of her own candid mind, till her huſband's illneſs and Sir William's ſilence under that event. This ſhe owned juſtified Mr. Trenchard's apprehenſions of his father's implacability. Loth, very loth, was ſhe to believe ſo hardly of one whom ſhe ſtrove to eſteem. She found it difficult to ſubmit to the proſpect of variance through life, and many were the conflicts ſhe endured while trying for this conqueſt over herſelf, as appears by the following letter ſhe wrote to Mrs. Butler, in anſwer to one that lady had written to her on this head; for not only Mrs. Butler, but all the acquaintance of Sir William and his ſon at W———n B———h were of Mr. Trenchard's mind, that Sir William would hold his reſentments as long as he lived.

[*To be continued.*]

## COPY OF AN ORIGINAL LETTER BY THE LATE CELEBRATED DR. HAWKSWORTH.

### COMMUNICATED BY THE POSSESSOR.

DEAR SIR,

I Have often thought of you, and have often recollected your promiſe to walk to Bromley, with a pleaſure, that like moſt others, depends upon the morrow, and is poſſeſſed only by hope: however, the weather will be ſoon more favourable, and I ſtill hope that you will be able to eſcape at leaſt one day from buſineſs to me; I have a bed at your ſervice, and another for Mr. Moore, who is always connected with you in my memory and eſteem. As I ſhall be in town the 30th, I will enjoy the pleaſure which your invitation puts in my power. I would often call upon you, but indeed I have not opportunity, for all the time I am in town is ſcarce ſufficient for the tranſaction of my buſineſs, and when that is done, my preſence at Bromley is become neceſſary.

I am ſincerely ſorry for poor Sally; however, the worſt that might reaſonably have been feared from a life of diſſipation, ſtrong paſſions, and great liberty, has not happened. I think with you, that there are few motives ſufficient to repreſs appetite in the firſt vigour of life, but there are ſome: filial fear, when it has been cultivated with ſkill and aſſiduity, and mingled with affection, is a ſtrong paſſion. I once knew a young gentleman who ſtabbed himſelf after having contracted a diſtemper which he could not conceal from his father, becauſe he feared to forfeit his eſteem, and could not bear to be known to have acted ſo unworthy of his precept and example; it is therefore probable that he would not have contracted it, if he had not hoped that his folly would have been a ſecret. But poor Sally had no motive from without to regulate her conduct; if ſhe diſpleaſed, a burſt of paſſion evaporated in a few haſty words, fell back in tears, and was forgotten: nor was ſhe reſtrained from ſuch company and ſuch conduct as made virtue yet more difficult, and, I had almoſt ſaid, an unſullied reputation impoſſible; would to God the dear girl, for I tenderly love her, had continued here, or been any where elſe than at home; perhaps the paſſions that are ſometimes reſtrained by others when we are young, are reſtrained by ourſelves when we are old not ſo much becauſe deſire is weaker, but becauſe oppoſite motives gain ſtrength: we learn to think, and by degrees we diſcover, that the peaceful poſſeſſion of to-morrow is worth ſecuring, and that the wages of voluptuouſneſs is inappetency, want, infamy and pain. I have written the poor child a long letter, in which my chief view was to call her attention to the ſtate of life into which ſhe has precipitated herſelf as an affair of the laſt importance, and to lead her mind into a ſeries of reflections that may abate her levity by alarming her fear, and employ her good ſenſe to make her a good wife and a good woman. I know no-

thing of Corbet, but hope the beſt; for charity you know ſhould hope all things and believe all things. Poor Mrs. Hawkſworth has been very ill, but thank God is perfectly recovered; ſhe joins in good wiſhes and invitation, remembers tenderly that you have a little girl whom ſhe never ſaw, and deſires her compliments to Mr. Moore.

I am, dear Sir,
With ſincere reſpect,
His and your ſincere friend,
And obedient humble ſervant,

*Bromley, Kent,*
*March* 22, 1750. J. HAWKSWORTH.

*To Mr. D.* Morrice, Cheſhunt, Herts.

## A CURIOUS FRAGMENT EXPLANATORY OF THE ROMAN PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS.

*Tranſlated from the Works of Monſieur l'Abbé de St. Real.*

PEOPLE in general are naturally fond of ſhow and parade, nor can they be more certainly and agreeably amuſed than by public exhibitions; but the Roman people were fond of them to exceſs. Whoever wiſhed to arrive at any great honours in the republic, or to obtain favours of the higheſt diſtinction, had no ſurer means of gaining this point, than by feaſting the eyes of the people with the combats of either gladiators or beaſts, which were eſteemed in proportion to the magnificence with which they were accompanied.

It is difficult to conceive to what exceſſes they carried this degree of madneſs, and for which people of the firſt quality had, or appeared to have, a particular eſteem, who could plead no excuſe for their barbarity, but the neceſſity of accommodating themſelves to the popular taſte.

The amphitheatre was deſtined ſolely to the combats of beaſts and gladiators; the circus for the chariot races, and the theatre for the repreſentations of tragedies and comedies.

The combats of beaſts have been ſince, and till very lately, ſeen in other places, where men of the firſt rank have combated the moſt wild and ſavage animals. The modern bull-fights in Spain are perhaps more ridiculous than the gladiators of ancient Rome; but it muſt be confeſſed that the ſights exhibited by the gladiators had in it ſomething horribly cruel, and afforded a ſufficient proof of the natural ferocity and bloody diſpoſition of the Romans, who could feaſt their eyes with the blood of ten thouſand unfortunate wretches, who were obliged to fight againſt each other for the diverſion of the people, to whom this ſight was a ſerious amuſement, and conſidered by them as an important matter.

The ediles and other great magiſtrates were in a manner compelled to indulge the people with theſe public exhibitions, to which purpoſe a place in the moſt magnificent part of the city was aſſigned.

Even in theſe days of refinement people run in crouds to every execution, from which they can receive no other pleaſure than that of ſeeing a fellow-creature miſerably periſh, for violating the laws of his country. Among the Romans, the deaths of many thouſand perſons was the ſport of the republic, and a pleaſing ſpectacle to that barbarous people. This ſavage diſpoſition was not, however, univerſal among them, as ſome were found in that republic who had a natural abhorrence to thoſe cruel ſights; and Cicero, in one of his epiſtles to Atticus, expreſſes his deſire to be abſent, at all times, from ſuch inhuman ſcenes, and embraced every plauſible pretence of not attending them. Cicero, however, was frequently obliged to be preſent, and even aſſume an air of joy at the ſight of many thouſand innocent and unfortunate ſlaves butchering each other. What a depraved taſte! what barbarity, even in thoſe ages, which were conſidered as the moſt poliſhed, and in the moſt enlightened and civiliſed city in all the world.

Was it not this horrible inhumanity which ſo ſtrongly irritated all the known nations of the earth againſt the Romans, who, in that point, ſurpaſſed all the barbarians in cruelty? Is it poſſible to conceive that ſuch a nation as the Romans, ſo enlightened and inſtructed, and who poſſeſſed ſuch noble ſentiments, and a genius above all the reſt of the world, ſhould not be able

able to put a ſtop to ſo cruel a cuſtom, and draw the attention of the people from ſuch inglorious views?

The tournaments in France, which coſt the lives of ſo many thouſand men, were but an humble refinement on the gladiators of Rome. The grand ſignor ſent an ambaſſadour into France, during the reign of Charles VII. whom that monarch endeavoured to entertain with all magnificent pomp, and, among other diverſions of thoſe times, introduced him to a tournament, in which every thing was properly ſupported, and the combatants handled each other very roughly. The ambaſſadour being aſked the next day how he approved of thoſe ſports, very coolly replied, if it was done out of diverſion it was too much; if it was in earneſt it was too little. However, the accident, which coſt the life of Henry II. opened the eyes of the people to the ridiculouſneſs and danger of theſe kinds of diverſions and put a ſtop to them.

How ſhall we account for that ſtrange attachment, which people in general have for the ſight of ſuch dangerous ſports, always ſullied with blood? What pleaſure can people find in ſeeing one man injure another? Is it that we naturally hate our own ſpecies? When nature expoſes us on the earth to all the inconveniences of life, to the injury of the elements, and the terrors of adverſity, to which the beſt of us are liable, it is then humanity ſhould awaken in our boſom, and teach us to pity, not to take pleaſure in the calamities of others.

Is it not then that the ſoul finds ſome cauſe for vanity in the happineſs it feels of being free from thoſe ills with which it ſees others afflicted? Fortunate men are too often prepoſſeſſed with the falſe notion, that the calamities of others ariſe only from their want of judgement and foreſight, and then flatter themſelves that fortune befriends every one, who, like themſelves, poſſeſs prudence and merit. Let us, however, reject this idle mode of argument, and endeavour to find one more rational.

It muſt be acknowledged by every one, who accuſtoms himſelf to reflect on what paſſes before him, that although the fondneſs for dangerous exhibitions may be natural, yet women oftentimes, and always children, and ſuch as partake of the weakneſſes of ordinary minds, are more attached to them than others. If this be really the caſe, theſe inhumane pleaſures are the effect of the natural weakneſs of the ſoul, and (like that unreſtrained paſſion which guſhes forth in tears on the moſt trifling occaſion) are the very oppoſite of magnanimity and manly courage; and it is people of this turn whom we frequently ſee precipitating from one extreme to the other. If the evils they ſee others ſuffer are not likely to come home to themſelves, if they behold a duck worried in the water, or a pig whipped to death to gratify unbounded luxury, they view ſuch ſights, if not with joy, at leaſt with indifference; but if they ſee others ſuffer for gratifying thoſe paſſions which are predominant in themſelves, or behold others labouring under bodily pains and infirmities, with which themſelves are frequently afflicted, they then looſe their ferocity, and give vent to their weakneſs in tears.

Hence it ſhould appear idle to ſay, that theſe reflections are uſeleſs in an age in which the ſports of the Circus, the amphitheatre, and all the other barbarous magnificences of antiquity are known only in books, and even when the paſtimes of tournaments are no more ſeen; ſince the ſame unhappy diſpoſitions which formerly took pleaſure in theſe inhuman ſports ſtill ſubſiſt, and ſhow themſelves in others hardly leſs innocent. They have indeed lopped off ſome branches of this poiſonous plant, but the trunk ſtill lives; and that fruitful root of inhumanity every day puſhes forth new branches which may perhaps one day reach that height it had never known before. Mankind are equally virtuous and wicked in all ages; and if the vices of the ancients appeared greater than thoſe of the moderns, it is only becauſe the latter have been taught to conceal them.

However ſevere and uncharitable theſe obſervations may at firſt ſight appear, a little ſerious reflection, compared with the general conduct of mankind, will confirm their propriety.

# ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

## NUMBER IV.

## ON FLATTERY.

*——Honey'd aſſent,*
*How pleaſant art thou to the taſte of man,*
*And woman alſo! Flattery direct*
*Rarely diſguſts. They little know mankind*
*Who doubt its operation: 'tis the key*
*That opes the wicket of the human heart.* Douglas, Act III. Sc. ult.

FLATTERY is a vice equally hateful in its nature, and dangerous in its conſequences. Its lurking poiſon is extremely difficult to be avoided, as it wears the ſpecious maſk of friendſhip, and its hurtful approaches are ſeconded and facilitated by our inſatiate deſire of praiſe, which is ſo great, that we ſeldom conſider whether we are praiſe-worthy or no. Pride, that univerſal paſſion which firſt

"brought death into the world, and all our woe,"

And which, in its different degrees, poſſeſſes the prince and the peaſant; makes us flatter ourſelves, inflames our imaginations with a ſtrong inclination to appear what we are not; and expoſes us in a peculiar manner to the pleaſing attempts of flattery, which like muſic,

——"So ſoftens and diſarms the mind,
That not one arrow can reſiſtance find."

The man who takes Perſius's advice, will readily diſcover the deception, and conſequently have it in his power to eſcape it. He ſays,

*Ne quicquam populo bibulas donaveris aures;*
*Reſpice quod non es.* Sat. 4. ver. 50.

His caution is very juſt and pertinent to thoſe who liſten to the ſyren flattery, who (if they do not take it) will perhaps entice them on to ruin; and equally oppoſite is the admonition he gives them, *reſpice quod non es*, "reject what thou art not;" that is, ſurvey thyſelf, and reject that praiſe which is built upon qualities thou doſt not poſſeſs. The fatal effects of flattery have been too often felt by princes, whoſe natural ambition, fomented by the panegyrics profuſely laviſhed upon their pretended virtues by fawning ſycophants, has frequently led them blindly on to enterpriſes replete with deſtruction, and then, by dreadful experience, they have ſeen their error, which by a prudent examination of their own hearts might have been avoided. Examples of modeſty are rare in exalted ſtations, where they are found they give a peculiar luſtre to real merit, and from ſuch a character, flattery will ever meet with deſerved deteſtation. An inſtance of the truth of this obſervation is recorded by Huntingdon, of King Canute (juſtly ſtyled) the Great, a prince equally conſpicuous for his juſtice, piety, moderation, and courage. "One day while he walked on the ſea ſhore, accompanied by his courtiers, who offered the groſſeſt incenſe of adulation, and even compared his power to that of the Deity, he ordered a chair to be placed upon the beach, while the tide was making, and ſitting down commanded the ſea to retire; but being in a little time ſurrounded with water, he roſe up and chid his flatterers for having beſtowed upon him thoſe encomiums which were due to God alone." *Smollett's Hiſt. of Eng. Vol. I. 8vo. edit.* 1758.

Herod and Nebuchadnezzar, in the ſacred Writings, furniſh us with aweful inſtances of the dreadful effects of indulging the love of flattery, and exalting themſelves; and ought to warn princes (whatever atchievements they may perform, and however high they may riſe in the opinions of their ſubjects) to remember, that it is through the will and power of the Almighty they are victorious; and that he is ever above them, and can cruſh them at his pleaſure. The love of flattery ever betrays a weak or wicked mind, and ſpeaks its poſſeſſor unworthy of real praiſe; it has caſt a ſhade over the moſt illuſtrious characters, it blinds and miſleads thoſe whom it poſſeſſes, and ſometimes tempts them

to wanton acts of lawleſs barbarity on thoſe who refuſe to ſoothe their vanity. Alexander the Great, though adorned with many good and amiable qualities, was, through the pernicious influence of this vice, guilty of an action that muſt create horror and diſguſt in every humane boſom, I mean his cruel treatment of the philoſopher Calliſthenes, who had been bred up with him under Ariſtotle, becauſe the philoſopher would not gratify his pride in calling him a God. As an excuſe for his inhumanity, Alexander charged him with being acceſſary to the plots and conſpiracies that were formed againſt him; then he cauſed all his limbs to be mangled and chopped in the moſt inhuman manner; he alſo commanded his ears, noſe, and lips to be cut off, which not only gave the poor wretch infinite torment, but alſo rendered him a moſt deformed and miſerable ſpectacle to others; and, to complete his revenge, he cauſed him, in this doleful plight, to be carried about *in terrorem*. He even carried his brutal reſentment ſo far as to order Lyſimachus, one of his generals, (who had been a diſciple of Calliſthenes, and gave him poiſon to put an end to his miſeries) to be caſt to a very fierce lion; but Lyſimachus, by an extraordinary effort of courage and preſence of mind, having ſlain his dreadful antagoniſt, not only gained his pardon, but maintained a higher place in Alexander's eſteem ever after. Praiſe is juſtly due to merit, and when unalloyed with flattery, affords real and deſirable pleaſure; while it rewards virtue it ſhows the diſcernment of the beſtower, and creates ſatisfaction to both the giver and receiver.

The character of a flatterer is deteſtable; like the butterfly he diſplays his gaudy colours in the ſunſhine of proſperity; but when black clouds and frigid blaſts ſucceed, and the cold winter of adverſity ſtrips the gay ſcene of all its blooming pride; like that painted inſect all his ſplendid appearances vaniſh, and he dwindles to an inſignificant and deſpicable worm. A flatterer is neceſſarily a coward; a brave man ſcorns to cringe with ſervile adoration at the foot of majeſty itſelf, when ſtained with tyrannic cruelty and lawleſs ambition; nor will he laviſh unmerited encomiums on

——————" Thoſe vipers,
Who ſingled out by a community
To guard their rights, ſhall, for a graſp of ore,
Or paltry office, ſell them to the foe."

He deteſts ſuch meanneſs, and boldly weathers the ſtorm of miniſterial vengeance, which (for a ſteady adherence to the rights and intereſts of his country, and a ſtrenuous oppoſition of the meaſures taken to enſlave it) is raiſed againſt him, and (maugre the unruly blaſts of malice and diſappointed pride) guided by the helm of probity, he ſteers ſafely into the harbour of conſcious integrity, or bravely ſplits upon the rock of virtue. I cannot cloſe this eſſay without a word to the fair ſex, on a ſubject in which they are ſo highly intereſted; their tender boſoms too eaſily admit the plauſive arguments of flattery; and how fatal has it proved to many! Milton finely deſcribes Satan, the firſt flatterer, tempting our general mother:

" Wonder not ſov'reign miſtreſs, if perhaps,
Thou can'ſt, who art ſole wonder; much leſs arm
Thy looks, the heav'n of mildneſs, with diſdain, [gaze
Diſpleas'd that I approach thee thus, and
Inſatiate, I thus ſingle, nor have fear'd,
Thy awful brow, more awful thus retir'd.
Faireſt reſemblance of thy maker fair,
Thee all things living gaze on: all things thine;
By gift, and thy celeſtial beauty adore,
With raviſhment beheld, there beſt beheld,
Where univerſally admir'd: but here,
In this incloſure wild, theſe beaſts among,
Beholders rude and ſhallow to diſcern
Half what in thee is fair, one man except,
Who ſees thee? (and what is one?) who ſhould'ſt be ſeen,
A goddeſs among gods, ador'd and ſerv'd,
By angels numberleſs, thy daily train.——
So gloz'd the tempter, and his proem tun'd.
Into the heart of Eve his words made way."——

We all too well know what dreadful work they made there. If flattery could thus ſeduce Eve, in a ſtate of innocence, how is it to be wondered at, that our modern Eves ſhould liſten to its enchanting voice? The lovely ſex are too apt to admire their own charms, and indulge a ſecret pleaſure in hearing them admired by others; they think a man ſecure when once they have enſnared him, and too ſeldom conſider, that he who ſighs at their feet, and vows the warmeſt love and conſtancy,

is

is often plotting their ruin. I would recommend to the conſideration of the female ſex, the following words of Chamont in the Orphan:

"Truſt not a man, we are by nature falſe,
Diſſembling, ſubtle, cruel, and inconſtant:
When a man talks of love, with caution truſt him;
But if he ſwears, he'll certainly deceive [thee."

Aſſuredly, if they reflect how many of their ſex have been gradually drawn from innocence to infamy, by the flatteries, proteſtations, and falſe endearments of ours, they would ſhun the very approach of flattery like death. I readily give up my own ſex ſo far, for the benefit of the fair, and heartily wiſh they may have the good ſenſe to deſpiſe flattery and the flatterer.

EUGENIO.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING read, with great ſatisfaction, your correſpondent's entertaining letters on the Characters and Manners of the French Nation compared with the Engliſh. I was ſtruck with the propriety of the character of the preſent age, in your Magazine for June, page 247. The French are certainly in the right; our's is the age of taſte; but your ingenious friend ſeems to want a guide to diſtinguiſh between true and falſe taſte; and as it is the prevailing faſhion in England to make France the country for imitation, I am willing to indulge my countrymen ſo far as the adoption of the title.

Let the reign of George III. be diſtinguiſhed, if you pleaſe, as the age of taſte, but not of falſe taſte, to avoid which I have ſent you what in my youth I ſhould have called the rudiments of true taſte, but the politeneſs of the preſent times requires that they ſhould be ſtiled, *The Elements of Taſte*.

If you think they may prove beneficial to your readers, by pointing out the difference between Paris taſte and true taſte, you will do well to inſert them in your agreeable miſcellany as ſoon as poſſible.

I am, &c.

*Southampton, July* 28, 1778. J. R.

## ELEMENTS OF TASTE.

TASTE is the ſoul of all our ſtudies, and it would be a miſtake if we thought it baniſhed from the dominions of the ſciences. The more they refine and elevate our intellects, the more our taſte muſt feel and gain by it. A man is not really learned when the ſciences have deſtroyed or injured taſte.

Taſte conſiſts in diſcerning the different beauties interſperſed in the works of nature and art, ſo far as this knowledge is accompanied with ſentiment. This definition removes all the difficulties and all the ambiguities which abound in the diſcuſſions hitherto made on this quality of the ſoul, in confining it ſometimes to knowledge alone, and ſometimes to ſentiment only.

The aſtoniſhing diverſity of taſtes proceeds, and muſt neceſſarily proceed from the unequal diſtribution of the two principles of taſte, learning and ſentiment.

The capricious and tranſient taſtes of the multitude are not worth regarding; they are the effect of prejudice, paſſion, or the mode. When theſe cauſes ceaſe, their effects ceaſe alſo.

The ſupreme taſte of a finite being ſhould conſiſt in the higheſt degree of knowledge, joined to the moſt exquiſite ſenſe; but as this junction does not exiſt in the ſame individual, the man that comes neareſt to it, muſt be deemed to be poſſeſſed of the beſt taſte.

The ſupreme taſte of the Infinite Being is the infinitely diſtinct knowledge of the beautiful as well in general, as in all determinations of which it is ſuſceptible, and which it receives in the ſyſtem of the univerſe.

It is very difficult to attain to the primitive ideas of the beautiful in every kind of beauty, ſo as to digeſt them in order, eſpecially in diſtinguiſhing, on this matter, three things which are almoſt confounded at the expence of truth, *viz.* the general notions of fine ſenſe, which give us the permanent rules of the beautiful; the natural judgment of the ſoul, where ſentiment is intermixed with ideas purely witty, but without deſtroying them, and the prejudices of educa-

adopted the lively licentious thought of Congreve,

"I take her body, you her mind,
"Which has the better bargain?"

I know not if there has been found in any age a Platoniſt, grave, cool, and abſtract enough to reverſe the propoſition, and content himſelf with the celeſtial part, without caring who ſhould take the terrene. Anacharſis, the Scythian philoſopher, when beaten in a mortar by the command of a tyrant, is reported to have ſaid with aſtoniſhing firmneſs, "You beat only the ſhell of Anacharſis." But I doubt if there ever has been a lover, philoſopher enough to be content with the kernel without the ſhell; for whether it be founded in truth or not, it is certain we have all a perſuaſion not to be laid aſide, that the body and mind are ſo intimately connected, that it is impoſſible to keep quite clear of the latter, if the former be much affected. Hence it was that Lucretia conſidered herſelf to be contaminated by the brutal violence of Tarquin, though her mind was filled with abhorrence of the deed; and, therefore, with the courage of a Roman matron, ſhe killed herſelf.

The general deſire of enjoyment of the other ſex, like the general appetite for food, is, no doubt, as natural to the human ſpecies as to other animals. But the paſſion of Love, as we know it by experience to be modified, is quite a different thing. For it is an extreme and inexplicable attachment to one particular woman, to account for which, as I have characteriſed it as inexplicable, I need not be aſhamed to acknowledge myſelf altogether at a loſs. When the natural deſire is thus modified, the analogy between it and hunger or thirſt ceaſes. A man who is hungry or thirſty ſatisfies his appetite with any good ſort of meat or drink that he can find; and even one who is very nice, or, as the French expreſs it, *friant*, will be heartily glad of the plaineſt and coarſeſt food when his appetite is ſharpened to keenneſs, which gives riſe to the vulgar proverb, "Hunger is good ſauce." In like manner a man, who is actuated only by ſenſual deſire, will indulge it with any female whom he may meet; and like a glutton, who ravenouſly devours many diſhes, will indiſcriminately embrace a plurality of wenches; according to Captain Macheath's maxim, "I love the ſex; and a man who loves money might as well be content with one guinea as I with one woman." But a man who *is in love* feels himſelf fixed to one object which appears to his imagination to be peculiarly delightful; and as it abſorbs all his fondneſs, he is quite indifferent about every other woman.

I am now ſpeaking of a man who *is in love indeed*; for I know that there are numerous gradations of the paſſion, and that the heart may ſometimes be divided into many ſections, though no doubt there is always a pre-eminent object, as in every ſeraglio there is a favourite ſultana. But as it is a maxim in politicks, "*Divide et impera*, divide and conquer," ſo I believe that when Love is ſhared amongſt ſeveral objects, the paſſion is no where ſo ſtrong but that a man has the command of it. Whereas I wiſh to direct my ſpeculation to All-powerful Love, and to endeavour to raiſe curious conjectures, and perhaps ſalutary reflexions, upon the ſubject.

That the paſſion of Love is often ſuddenly formed I do not believe; for although I ſhould acknowledge my faith in *ſympathies* of which Sir Kenelm Digby has treated with an enchanting myſticiſm, and although I do ſeriouſly ſuppoſe that there are inſtances of perſons who have correſponding qualities that produce inſtantaneous mutual attraction, I take theſe inſtances to be ſo very rare, that they are to be regarded only as extraordinary phœnomena in the infinite varieties of the univerſe.

My notion of the formation of Love then is, that there is at firſt ſomething in the perſon which pleaſes; and by *at firſt* I mean the point of time when the paſſion commences; for previous to that it frequently happens that the object of violent love is beheld not only without any favourable emotion but with averſion. When the pleaſing ſenſation is frequently reiterated, the imagination grows heated, and partly by habitually meditating on agreeable qualities really belonging to the perſon, partly by fancying others, the mind becomes ſo attached to that particular object that it cannot be ſeparated from it without great pain; as branches of trees will grow ſo cloſe together as not to be put aſunder without tearing and

deſtroying part of their ſubſtance. This ſimilitude applies exactly where Love is reciprocal. But even when it is only upon one ſide it affords a very juſt image of what is ſuffered by a ſeparation; and it may be remarked that the uſual metaphorical expreſſion upon ſuch an occaſion is "being *torn* away."

Love for a beautiful and worthy object can excite no wonder; becauſe the mind entirely approves of it as fit and reaſonable. But there is no doubt that the moſt violent paſſion may be felt for an object deſtitute of every agreeable and good quality; nay, not only ſhall this be the caſe when a man is under a temporary deluſion, as love is feigned to be blind, but a man who is diſtractedly enamoured of ſuch an object ſhall be fully ſenſible of this; and yet ſhall be unable to free himſelf from the power of the paſſion. There is a very good ſong in one of the collections of ſmaller pieces of poetry, in which a lover *analyzes his miſtreſs*, if that phraſe may be uſed, and after examining her title to different perfections one by one, and ſtill being obliged to acknowledge her deficiency, he accounts for his preference by ſaying, in ſhort "'Tis Celia all together". Thus it is that I account for ſo ſtrange a paſſion as that which I have juſt now mentioned. By habitual intercourſe a general impreſſion of a particular woman is formed in the imagination ſo as to excite pleaſure; and it is in vain for reaſon to endeavour to get the better of it: for in many inſtances reaſon with all its ſtrength cannot maſter the weaker but more ſubtile faculties of the mind. Thus when the imagination is once ſtrongly impreſſed with the idea that eſſorts will more readily appear in darkneſs than in light, a thorough conviction of the groundleſſneſs of the fancy will not prevent a certain degree of apprehenſion, as Mr. *Locke* has obſerved, when treating of the aſſociation of ideas. I am indeed not quite clear that this is a juſt inſtance, becauſe thoſe who believe the appearance of ghoſts upon the credit of teſtimony muſt alſo believe that darkneſs has ever been a concomitant circumſtance in their appearance; ſo that it is reaſonable to conclude that another appearance of the ſame kind will be attended with an uſual circumſtance. My readers however will be at no loſs for inſtances where imagination bids defiance to reaſon.

It is one of the great arts of wiſdom to govern, or, to ſpeak more properly, to manage the imagination; and as no diſorder of the imagination has produced more evils than the paſſion of Love, it behoves us to guard ourſelves with caution againſt its firſt appearance; for, as Thomſon obſerves, it is too late when the heart is overwhelmed by a torrent of ſoftneſs. That admirable poet's deſcription of the feveriſh wretchedneſs of a violent lover ſhould be frequently peruſed by all who feel that they have a propenſity to amorous inflammation. It has been well ſaid, "Chooſe the beſt way of life; and cuſtom will make it eaſy". Upon this principle of the influence of repeated impreſſions of the ſame object, let my readers calmly conſider the conſequences of being in love with any particular perſon before they allow their minds to catch fire, by which means they will avoid the torments of criminal or improper attachments. But, if they have unwarily cheriſhed the ſpaſm till the fire is too powerful, let them fly from the cauſe of their ſorrow, and ſooner or later the fire which is not fed will die away; unleſs indeed, which has ſometimes happened, its force be ſuch as to ravage the mind itſelf. Tibulius, in the lines which I have prefixed to this paper, has very poetically repreſented the pleaſing approach, but terrible influence of the paſſion of love when it has attained full poſſeſſion. His tranſlator *Granger*, though he has imitated the lines beautifully, has not given the antitheſis in the original between *Vultus* and *poſt*. But in one of the learned notes with which his book is enriched, he obſerves that the deſcription probably alludes to the maſks worn by Love on the ſtage, viz. an infant's face, with the head and claws of a lion behind. Though in danger from the lion we may get into ſafety by flight. But horrible is his ſituation whom the lion holds in his claws till he has mangled him irrecoverably.

ERRATUM in the Hypochondriack, No. X. p. 318, col. 1. l. 5. *for* conducting *read* concluding.

STATE

education or of cuſtom, which ſometimes ſeem to ſubvert both.

There is an eſſential beautiful, independent of any inſtitution, which is the eternal rule of the viſible beauty of bodies. The ſlighteſt attention to our primitive ideas is ſufficient to convince us, that regularity, order, proportion, and ſymmetry, are eſſentially preferable to irregularity, diſorder, and diſproportion.

There is a natural beautiful, dependent on the will of the Creator, but independent of our opinions and taſtes. The eſſential beautiful, conſidered in the ſtructure of bodies, is, as one may ſay, nothing but the ground of the natural beautiful; a ground rich and agreeable in itſelf, but which, with all its beauties, would be more pleaſing to reaſon than to the eye, had not the Author of nature taken care to ſet it off with colours, and to embelliſh it with an infinite variety of forms.

There is a third kind of the beautiful, which we may call arbitrary or artificial. Such is the beauty of ſyſtem or of manner, in the practice of the arts; the beauty of mode or of cuſtom in dreſs, certain allurements or graces, even perſonal, which often have no other merit than that of having by chance pleaſed that ſet of people who take the lead in the faſhionable world. But as there is much of the arbitrary in thoſe ideas of beauty, we muſt beware of concluding, that every thing beautiful is arbitrary.

The infinite diverſity of opinions and taſtes does not prove that there is no rule to judge of the beautiful.

This rule is the very diviſion of the three ſpecies of beauty juſt indicated; and if we will go farther, we may yet diſtinguiſh ſeveral kinds of the arbitrary beautiful, *viz.* in genius, in taſte, and in pure caprice.

Unity conſtitutes the form and the eſſence of the beautiful in every kind of beauty: but it muſt be ſeaſoned with variety, becauſe this eſſentially pleaſes the human mind, animates it, and prevents its growing drowſy.

Nature being conſtant and invariable in her productions, always brings the ſame properties into the ſame ſpecies. The artiſt, on the contrary, who ſets himſelf to imitate nature, of which he has but a very imperfect knowledge, is at firſt embarraſſed about the choice of the objects, and the manner of combining them. His mind is limited in his views, and his power in the uſe of the means.

The works of nature ſupport themſelves without alteration, juſt as they originally came forth from the hands of the Creator. On the contrary, in arts, the ſpecies often alter and degenerate; ſometimes the matter reſiſts the efforts of the artiſt, and ſometimes he wants the art of governing his matter.

Each ſubject gives to itſelf a particular form and nature; each work conſtitutes a ſeparate ſpecies; and ſometimes between two ſpecies, comprized under the ſame genus, there is nothing common to them but the name. Such is the caſe with poetry.

We thus call an epic poem and an epigram; a tragedy and a ſong. What other compariſon is there between theſe ſpecies of poetry, than that of being in verſe?

Of all the arts of imitation, that which leaſt deviates is painting; becauſe it has a preciſe object, which is viſible nature; and a preciſe manner of repreſenting it, which is the drawing and the colouring. On the contrary in poetry and muſic, where we are in purſuit of an idea that flies before us, running after a ſound which we have but barely ſuppoſed, it is a kind of prodigy that art alone ſhould be capable of producing a certain ſeries of thoughts that lead to the formation of a natural whole.

One of the greateſt perfections of nature lying in the uniformity of each ſpecies, it is eſſential that the arts ſhould imitate it in this part; ſo that with them each thing be what it ought to be, and that it be ſo in an evident manner, aſcertained by an eſſential difference that immediately ſtrikes the mind; otherwiſe we fall into the inconveniency of vague ideas, which nothing can bring to a termination nor ſeparate from other objects.

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. XI.

*Semper ut inducas blandos offers mihi vultus,*
*Poſt tamen es miſero triſtis et aſper amor.* TIBULLUS.

Love ſtill invites me with a ſmiling eye,
Beneath his ſmiles what pains and anguiſh lie. GRANGER.

IT is curious to conſider philoſophically the nature and effects of that paſſion, which, while a man is under its influence, deprives him of all philoſophy. This deſcription may be thought applicable to every paſſion. Anger is juſtly ſaid to be *furor brevis*, "a ſhort frenzy;" and grief has often been known to overpower the reaſoning faculties, ſo as to remind us of a ſtriking paſſage in the Engliſh tranſlation of Voltaire's Tragedy of Mahomet againſt another foe of rationality.

"What a reaſonleſs machine,
"Can *ſuperſtition* make the reaſoner man!"

But the paſſion which I purpoſe to make the ſubject of this eſſay, is the moſt univerſal, the moſt frequently felt of any. I mean the paſſion of *Love*, in the uſual acceptation of the word; in ſhort the ardent fondneſs which one has for a perſon of a different ſex.

The Almighty Author of our being has created us with appetites neceſſary for its continuance in this ſtate, and for the multiplication and renewal of our ſpecies. But the *deſire* which is implanted in us for the enjoyment of ſenſual pleaſure with the other ſex, is no more a paſſion of the *mind* than hunger or thirſt is. It is true that the gratification of every appetite is agreeable, becauſe it is at leaſt affording us relief from a painful craving by which we are ſtimulated, and is often attended with ſenſations of poſitive pleaſure; and conſequently being prevented from it gives us uneaſineſs in a greater or leſſer degree in proportion to the ſtrength of the appetite; ſo that in a ſecondary ſenſe the mind may be affected. But ſtill it is very plain, that the diſtreſs occaſioned by mere corporeal privation is very different from the diſtreſs of a lover, whoſe paſſion for his miſtreſs meets with no favourable return. The ſituation of Count Ugolino and his ſons, when ſtarving to death in a dungeon, which is ſo ſtrongly deſcribed in the original Italian, and which we have lately had excellently repreſented in England both in poetry and painting, in the former by the Earl of Carliſle, and in the latter by Sir Joſhua Reynolds, is a ſubject of very affecting horror. But the ſeparation of Oroonoko and Imoinda, of St. Preux and Eloiſe, or any other ſcene of ſuch tender affliction, will touch the finer ſprings of feeling in the heart in a more exquiſite manner.

Pope, who from the beſt information that I have been able to procure, was, to uſe his own words, "no philoſopher at all," but the diſciple of a noble pretender to philoſophy, whoſe words he ſet to the fineſt muſick, is pleaſed to give us a very indelicate notion of "gentle love and charms," repreſenting the amorous paſſion as nothing elſe but mere ſenſuality a little refined. In my opinion the original impulſe may be ſenſuality; but the after progreſs is quite different. The fire may be kindled by the heat of coarſe materials; but the flame burns into a pure brightneſs. Senſuality is the fuel by which the imagination is heated; but it will retain the heat long after the extinction of the fuel.

Perhaps, indeed, there is an inſenſible combination of the qualities of body and ſpirit in the paſſion of love; for, if we carefully attend to the wiſhes of even the moſt romantic adorer, we ſhall find that he is never completely happy without the idea of being in contact with his miſtreſs. And however he may talk in an elevated ſtyle that it is not a ſet of features or a complexion that he admires, yet the cloſeſt union of affections will not ſet his heart fully at reſt, unleſs he folds his charmer in his arms. He cannot be ſure that the jewel is his unleſs he has poſſeſſion of the caſket; and although many gay young fellows have ſincerely adopted

ſuch clauſes, proviſions, or matters, relate to any of the ſaid colonies, provinces, or plantations. And we do hereby further authorize and impower you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, and George Johnſtone, or any three of you, to grant a pardon, or pardons, to any number or deſcription of perſons within the ſaid colonies, provinces, or plantations. And we do hereby further authorize and empower you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, and George Johnſtone, or any three of you, in any of our colonies, provinces, and plantations aforeſaid reſpectively, wherein we have uſually heretofore nominated and appointed a Governor, to nominate and appoint, from time to time, by any inſtrument under your hands and ſeals, or the hands and ſeals of any three of you, a proper perſon, to be the Governor and Commander in Chief in and for ſuch colony, province, or plantation reſpectively, to have, hold, and exerciſe the ſaid office of Governor and Commander in Chief in and for ſuch colony, province, or plantation reſpectively, with all ſuch powers and authorities any Governor of ſuch Province, heretofore appointed by us, might or could have exerciſed, in as full and ample manner and form as if ſuch Governor and Commander in Chief had been nominated and appointed by our Letters Patent heretofore granted for appointing any ſuch Governor and Commander in Chief. Whereas, by certain Letters Patent under our great ſeal, bearing date on the 29th day of April, in the ſixteenth year of our reign, we have conſtituted and appointed you, the ſaid Sir William Howe, to be General and Commander in Chief of all and ſingular our forces employed, or to be employed, within our colonies of North America, lying upon the Atlantic ocean, from Nova-Scotia on the North, to Weſt-Florida on the South, both incluſive, to have, hold, exerciſe, and enjoy the ſaid office during our will and pleaſure; and in caſe you, the ſaid Sir William Howe, ſhould, by death, or any other manner, be diſabled from exerciſing the ſaid command, it was our will and pleaſure, therein expreſſed, that the ſame, with all authorities, rights, and privileges, contained in that our ſaid Commiſſion, ſhould devolve upon the perſon who ſhould be next in rank to the ſaid Sir William Howe. And whereas our truſty and well beloved Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the moſt honourable Order of the Bath, lieutenant general of our forces, and general of our forces in our army in America only, now actually bears our commiſſion, and is next in rank to you, the ſaid Sir William Howe: know it is our will and pleaſure, and we do hereby order and appoint, that whenever the ſaid command in the ſaid Letters Patent mentioned ſhall, in purſuance thereof, devolve upon the ſaid Sir Henry Clinton, all and every the powers and authorities hereby entruſted and committed to you the ſaid Sir William How, ſhall forthwith cauſe and determine, and the ſaid powers and authorities, and every of them ſhall from thenceforth be entruſted and committed, and are hereby entruſted and committed, to the ſaid Sir Henry Clinton, to uſe and exerciſe the ſame powers and authorities, and to perform and execute all other the matters and things as aforeſaid, in as full and ample extent and form, and no other, as you, the ſaid Sir William Howe, are hereby authoriſed to uſe and exerciſe, do, perform, and execute the ſame. And we do hereby require and command all our officers, civil and military, and all other our loving ſubjects whatſoever, to be aiding and aſſiſting unto you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, and George Johnſtone, in the execution of this our Commiſſion, and of the powers and authorities therein contained. Provided always, and we do hereby declare and ordain, that the ſeveral offices, powers, and authorities hereby granted, ſhall ceaſe, determine, and become utterly null and void on the 1ſt day of June, which ſhall be in the year of our Lord 1779, although we ſhall not otherwiſe in the mean time have revoked and determined the ſame. In witneſs whereof, we have cauſed theſe our letters to be made patent. Witneſs ourſelf at Weſtminſter, the 13th day of April, in the 18th year of our reign.

*By the KING himſelf,*

YORKE.

*A true Copy,*

ADAM FERGUSON, *Secretary.*

*** *The proceedings of the Congreſs upon the arrival of the Commiſſioners in America, will be found in our Monthly Chronologer.*

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MANIFESTO, *or Declaration of the Motives which engage his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia to make War againſt the Emperor of Germany.*

HIS Majeſty the King of Pruſſia was in hopes, ever ſince the treaty of peace of Hubertſburgh, to live in conſtant harmony with the Court of Vienna, and with that view his Majeſty has employed all poſſible means to cultivate the friendſhip and affection of their Imperial and Royal Majeſties the Emperor, and the Empreſs Queen of Hungary. It is therefore with the greateſt grief and concern, that his Majeſty finds this good harmony diſturbed by the unexpected diſmembering of the Electorate of Bavaria, undertaken by the Court of Vienna, after the death of the late Elector of that country. His Majeſty could not help

help immediately conſidering theſe proceedings as directly oppoſite to all juſtice, and the known rights of the neareſt heirs to the dominions and allodials of Bavaria; but alſo contrary to the ſafety, liberty, laws, and conſtitution of the German empire; and therefore cauſed ſeveral well-grounded, friendly, and repeated repreſentations to be made to their Imperial Majeſties, in order to engage them to deſiſt from their undertaking. From hence have reſulted explications, diſcuſſions, and negociations of long duration, which at laſt have produced nothing but a general armament throughout all the Auſtrian dominions; and things being thus carried to the utmoſt extremity, without any plauſible reaſon offered by the Court of Vienna for its proceedings in this affair, his Pruſſian Majeſty cannot deſiſt any longer from offering to the different powers of Europe, to the reſpective ſtates of the German empire, as well as to the public in general, the juſt motives, which have induced him to oppoſe the diſmembering of the electorate of Bavaria, and to aſſiſt, with all poſſible zeal, the parties thereby oppreſſed. To this his Majeſty finds himſelf in duty bound, as a guarantee of the treaty of Weſtphalia, as an elector and prince of the empire, whoſe aſſiſtance has been claimed and required by his friends and allies, the aggrieved princes, and only legitimate heirs to the Bavarian dominions and allodials; and laſtly as a monarchy eſſentially intereſted in the conſervation of the rights and privileges, as well as the undiſturbed poſſeſſion of the reſpective dominions of each member of the German empire; and conſequently obliged to oppoſe the diſmembering of one of the moſt conſiderable electorates, the rights and titles to which, in virtue whereof the court of Vienna has taken poſſeſſion of the greateſt part of the ſaid electorate, have in the courſe of this long negociation been amply and forcibly proved to be groundleſs and founded only on the following frivolous pretences, viz.

1. Upon a pretended inveſtiture granted the 10th of March, 1426 to Albert Duke of Auſtria, by the Emperor Sigiſmond, who, according to the conſtitution of the Empire, had neither right nor power to grant it, and who for theſe very reaſons, and with full knowledge of the cauſe, was obliged to revoke it in the moſt ſolemn manner, in an aſſembly of the Princes and Ambaſſadors from the different States of the Empire, holden for that purpoſe at Preſburg in Hungary, on the 26th of April 1429.

2. Upon an agreement made between the ſaid Emperor Sigiſmond and the ſaid Duke Albert of Auſtria, his ſon-in-law, on the 21ſt of March, 1426, which was alſo rendered void by the revocation of the abovementioned inveſtiture, upon the validity of which only it was grounded.

3. Upon a reverſion of theſe Bavarian dominions, granted to the houſe of Auſtria, in the year 1614, by the Emperor Matthias, who, after the example of the Emperor Sigiſmond, was obliged to revoke and annihilate the ſame in the year 1618.

4. Upon a convention of the third of January, 1778, extorted by force from his Serene Highneſs the preſent Elector Palatine; which, though it had been made with his free conſent would be of no validity notwithſtanding, ſince that prince has neither the right to violate the laws of the German conſtitution, nor the family compacts of his houſe, nor that of diſpoſing of his hereditary dominions to the prejudice of his heirs and ſucceſſors. In ſhort, a convention which is directly contrary to the capitulation of his preſent Imperial Majeſty; to the guarantee of his own houſe to the treaty of Munſter; to the Golden Bull; to the treaties of Pavia in 1329 and 1529; to that of Oſnabruck in 1620; and to the treaty of Weſtphalia in 1648; as alſo to the different family compacts between the houſes of Bavaria and Palatine made in the years 1425, 1524, 1724, 1746, 1766, 1771, and 1774, all of which were founded upon the treaty of Pavia, and approved and confirmed by the different Emperors and Electors, agreeable to the laws and conſtitution of the empire.

It is conſequently in conſideration of theſe manifeſt contraventions of the Court of Vienna, that his Pruſſian Majeſty has done all that lay in his power to engage his Imperial Majeſty peaceably to evacuate the Bavarian dominions, and to ſubmit his claims and pretenſions, conformably to the laws and conſtitution, to a legal deciſion of the Princes and Members of the Empire. But all his efforts and reaſonable propoſitions, far from making any impreſſion upon the minds of their Imperial Majeſties, have had no other effect than an offer made by the Court of Vienna, that in caſe his Pruſſian Majeſty would not oppoſe their diſmembering the Electorate of Bavaria, the houſe of Auſtria, from a ſenſe of gratitude, would make no oppoſition to the re-uniting of the Margraviate of Anſpach-Bareith to the Electorate of Brandebugh, after the deceaſe of the preſent reigning Margrave. This propoſition leads to three different important obſervations: 1. It clearly demonſtrates that the Court of Vienna is ſenſible of the illegality of its taking poſſeſſion of the Bavarian territories, as otherwiſe it would not offer a pretended indemnification to the King of Pruſſia, who, as their Imperial Majeſties pretend, has no right to control them in their projects. 2. It intimates an intention in the court of Vienna, to queſtion the natural rights, univerſally acknowledged as inconteſtible, of the legiti-

mate

# STATE PAPERS.

*An authentic Copy of the Commiſſion granted by his Majeſty to the Right Hon. Frederick Earl of Carliſle, the Right Hon. Richard Lord Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, Eſq. and George Johnſtone, Eſq; for the quieting and extinguiſhing of divers Jealouſies and Apprehenſions of Danger in the Americans.*

George the Third, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, &c.

To our truſty and right well beloved couſin and counſellor Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Knight of the moſt ancient Order of the Thiſtle; our right truſty and well beloved couſin and counſellor Richard Lord Viſcount Howe, of our kingdom of Ireland; our truſty and well beloved Sir William Howe, Knight of the moſt Honourable Order of the Bath, Lieutenant-General of our forces, General and Commander in Chief of all and ſingular our forces employed, or to be employed, within our Colonies in North America, lying upon the Atlantic Ocean, from Nova Scotia on the North to Weſt Florida on the South, both inclusive; William Eden, Eſq; one of our Commiſſioners for Trade and Plantations; and George Johnſtone, Eſq; Captain in our royal navy,

*Greeting:*

WHEREAS, in and by our commiſſion and letters patent under our Great Seal of Great Britain, bearing date on or about the 6th day of May, in the 16th year of our reign, we did, out of an earneſt deſire to deliver all our ſubjects and every part of the dominions belonging to our crown from the calamities of war, and to reſtore them to our protection and peace, nominate and appoint our right truſty and well beloved couſin and counſellor Richard Lord Viſcount Howe, of our kingdom of Ireland, and our truſty and well beloved William Howe, Eſq; now Sir William Howe, Knight of the Bath, Lieutenant-General of our forces in North America only, and each of them jointly and ſeverally, to be our Commiſſioner and Commiſſioners on that behalf, to ſo perform and execute all the powers and authorities in and by the ſaid Commiſſion and Letters Patent entruſted and committed to them, and each of them, according to the tenor of ſuch letters patent, and of ſuch further inſtructions as they ſhould from time to time receive under our ſignet or ſign manual, to have, hold, execute, and enjoy the ſaid office and place, offices and places of our Commiſſioner and Commiſſioners as therein mentioned, with all rights, members, and appurtenances thereunto belonging, together with all and ſingular the powers and authorities thereby granted unto them, the ſaid Lord Viſcount Howe, and General Sir William Howe, and each of them, for and during our will and pleaſure, and no longer, in ſuch manner and form, as in and by our ſaid recited Commiſſion and Letters Patent, relation being thereunto had, may, among divers other things therein contained, more fully, and at large appear. And whereas for the quieting and extinguiſhing of divers jealouſies and apprehenſions of danger to their liberties and rights, which have alarmed many of our ſubjects in the Colonies, Provinces, and Plantations of New-Hampſhire, Maſſachuſetts Bay, Rhode-Iſland, Connecticut, New-York, New-Jerſey, Pennſylvania, with the three Lower Counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North-Carolina, South-Carolina, and Georgia, and for a fuller manifeſtation of our juſt and gracious purpoſes, and thoſe of our parliament, to maintain and ſecure all our ſubjects in the clear and perfect enjoyment of their liberties, and rights, it is in and by a certain act made and paſſed in this preſent ſeſſions of parliament, intituled, "An Act to enable his Majeſty to appoint Commiſſioners, with ſufficient powers to treat, conſult, and agree upon the means of quieting the diſorders now ſubſiſting in certain of the Colonies, Plantations, and Provinces in North America," among other things enacted, that it ſhall and may be lawful for his Majeſty, from time to time, by Letters Patent under the Great Seal of Great Britain, to authorize and empower five able and ſufficient perſons, or any three of them, to do and perform ſuch acts and things, and to uſe and execute ſuch authorities and powers as in the ſaid act are for that purpoſe mentioned, provided, and created. And whereas we are earneſtly deſirous to carry into full and perfect execution the ſeveral juſt and gracious purpoſes abovementioned; Now know ye, that we have revoked and determined, and by theſe preſents do revoke and determine our ſaid recited Commiſſion and Letters Patent, and all and every power, authority, clauſe, article, and thing therein contained. And further know ye, that we, repoſing eſpecial truſt and confidence in your wiſdom, loyalty, diligence and circumſpection in the management of the affairs to be hereby committed to your charge, have nominated and appointed, conſtituted and aſſigned, and by theſe preſents we do nominate, appoint, conſtitute and aſſign you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William

Eden, and George Johnſtone, or any three of you, to be our Commiſſioners in that behalf, to uſe and exerciſe all and every the powers and authorities hereby entruſted and committed to you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, George Johnſtone, or any three of you, and to ſo perform and execute all other matters and things hereby enjoined and committed to your care, during our will and pleaſure, and no longer, according to the tenor of theſe our Letters Patent, and of ſuch further inſtructions as you ſhall from time to time receive under our ſignet or ſign manual. And it is our royal will and pleaſure, and we do hereby authoriſe, empower, and require you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, George Johnſtone, or any three of you, to treat, conſult and agree with ſuch body or bodies politic and corporate, or with ſuch aſſembly or aſſemblies of men, or with ſuch perſon or perſons as you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, George Johnſtone, or any three of you ſhall think meet and ſufficient for that purpoſe, of and concerning any grievances, or complaints of grievances, exiſting, or ſuppoſed to exiſt, in the government of any of the Colonies, Provinces or Plantations abovementioned reſpectively, or in the laws and ſtatutes of this realm reſpecting them or any of them, or of and concerning any aids or contributions to be furniſhed by any of the ſaid Colonies, Provinces, or Plantations reſpectively, for the common defence of this realm, and the dominions thereunto belonging; and of and concerning any other regulations, proviſions, matters and things, neceſſary or convenient for the honour of us and our parliament, and for the common good of all our ſubjects. And it is our further will and pleaſure, That every regulation, proviſion, matter, or thing, which ſhall have been agreed upon between you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, George Johnſtone, or any three of you, and ſuch perſons or bodies politic as aforeſaid, whom you or any three of you have judged meet and ſufficient to enter into ſuch agreement, ſhall be fully and diſtinctly ſet forth in writing, and authenticated by the hands and ſeals of you or any three of you on one ſide, and by ſuch ſeals and other ſignature on the other as the occaſion may require, and as may be ſuitable to the character and authority of the body politic or other perſon ſo agreeing; and ſuch inſtruments ſo authenticated ſhall be by you or any three of you tranſmitted to one of our Principal Secretaries of State, in order to be laid before our Parliament for the further and more perfect ratification thereof; and until ſuch ratification, no ſuch regulation, proviſion, matter or thing, ſhall have any other force or effect, or be carried further into execution than is hereafter mentioned. And we do hereby further authoriſe and empower you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, and George Johnſtone, or any three of you, from time to time, as you or any three of you ſhall judge convenient, to order and proclaim a ceſſation of hoſtilities on the part of our forces by ſea or land, for ſuch time, and under ſuch conditions, reſtrictions or other qualifications, as in your diſcretions ſhall be thought requiſite, and ſuch order and proclamation to revoke and annul in the ſame manner and form.—And it is our further will and pleaſure, and we do hereby require and command all our officers and miniſters, civil and military, and all other our loving ſubjects whatſoever, to obſerve and obey all ſuch proclamations reſpectively. And we do hereby, in further purſuance of the ſaid act of Parliament, and of the proviſions therein contained, authoriſe and empower you the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden, and George Johnſtone, or any three of you, by proclamation under your reſpective hands and ſeals, from time to time, as you ſhall ſee convenient, to ſuſpend the operation and effect of a certain act of Parliament, made and paſſed in the 16th year of our reign, for prohibiting all trade and intercourſe with certain colonies and plantations therein named, and for the other purpoſes therein alſo mentioned, or any of the proviſions or reſtrictions therein contained, and therein to ſpecify at what time and places reſpectively, and with what exceptions and reſtrictions, and under what paſſes and clearances, in lieu of thoſe heretofore directed by any act or acts of parliament for regulating the trade of the Colonies and Plantations, the ſaid ſuſpenſion ſhall take effect, and the ſaid ſuſpenſion and proclamation in the ſame manner and form to annul and revoke. And we do hereby further authoriſe and empower you, the ſaid Frederick Earl of Carliſle, Richard Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, William Eden and George Johnſtone, or any three of you, from time to time, as you ſhall judge convenient, to ſuſpend in any places, and for any time during the continuance of the ſaid firſt recited act, the operation and effect of any act or acts of Parliament which have paſſed ſince the 10th day of February, 1763, and which relate to any of our colonies, provinces, or plantations abovementioned in North America, ſo far as the ſame relate to them, or any of them, or the operation and effect of any clauſe, or any proviſion or other matter in ſuch acts contained, ſo far as ſuch

For the London Magazine 1778.




Amberg
Nuremberg
Rukersdorf
Pilcheresfeld
Schwartzenfeld
Feucht
Roth
Poschbore
Teining
Pensberg
Pleinfeld
Dietfort
Aichstatt
Laber
Monheim
Rietenburg
Donauwert
Ingolstadt
Sahl
Neuburg
Neustat
Rain
Geisenfeld
Waidhofen
Pfaffenhofen
Ammer R.
Aicha
Hohen Cammer
Freysing
Degenbach
Brugg
MUNICH
Landsberg
Steineringen
Wolfertshausen
Ravensheim
Augsburg
Lech R.
Schongau
Weilheim
Benedictbaren
Wallersee
Mittenwald
Schwatz
Seefeld
Hall
Lermes
Layernis
Inspruck
Inn R.
Rosenheim
Kuffstein
Chiemsee
Waging
Salzburg
Reichenhall
Inken
Berchtolsgaden
Gmunden
Hallstat
Golling
Ischl
Strobl
Lauffen
Rudstatt
Walltering
Elman
Grundel
Salza R.
Neumark
S. Gilling
Frankenmark
Lambach
Ens R.
Linz
Danube R.
Melck
Altheim
Braunau
Haag
Oetting
Wasserburg
Rid
Stain
Salza R.
Amsing
Anzing
Markt
Roth R.
Bayerbach
Ens
Strengberg
Amstetten
Pulokau
Freystat
Malebern
Pasau
Vilz R.
Vilzhofen
Landshut
Mosburg
Dingelfingen
Landau
Platling
Deckendorf
Straubing
Danube R.
Gravenau
Degenberg
Regen
Pfata
Regen R.
Chamm
Nietenau
Kirn
Stadtam Hof
Ratisbon
Nab R.
Nabburg
Wernberg
Neuburg
Retz
Waldmunchen
Neukirch
Taus
Teinitz
Straal
Stenkau
Wildstein
Grunberg
Horazdowitz
Strakonitz
Wodnian
Pisecka
Budweiss
Kaplitz
Wesely
Trin
Bechin
Tabor
Pilgram
Bistritz
Woditz
Clumetz
Sodomeschitz
Koschitz
Samosol
Neuhause
Konigsek
Znaim
Piesling
Iglau
Iglau R.
T.Brod
Haber
Golczau
Trepin
Zerna gura
Stoken
Pulokau
Thera R.
Moldau R.
Elbe R.
Eger R.
Danube R.
Inn R.
Ens R.
Mur R.
Drau R.
BAVARIA
AUSTRIA
MORAVIA
BOHEMIA
TYROL
STYRIA
CARINTHIA
German Miles
English Miles.
Leoben
Prugg
Judenburg
Gratz
Neumarck
Friesach
Garck
Mautern
Rotenmann
S. Veit
Spital
Velden
Clagenfurt
Villach
Lauant
Marburg
Wildau
Greiffenburg
Lienz
Tarvis
Publish'd by R. Sayer & J. Bennett, London.
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te ſucceſſion of the houſe of Brande-
gh to the Margraviate of Anſpach-Bareith;
doubt, which perſonified injuſtice itſelf
uld hardly dare to expreſs. 3. That if
n the reverſion of Anſpach-Bareith to
houſe of Brandeburgh was manifeſtly
juſt, their Imperial Majeſties would be,
withſtanding, ready to acknowledge and
pport the ſame by force, to the prejudice
the parties that might be intereſted there-
provided they were left uncontrolled in
ir preſent uſurpation of Bavaria. But
s being unjuſt, could not be admitted by
King of Pruſſia, and therefore their Im-
ial Majeſties declared as their final reſo-
ion: *That they would not abſolutely eva-
te any part of the Bavarian territories;
t his Pruſſian Majeſty ſhould acknowledge
ir rights without any further examination,
be ſatisfied with the manner in which they
ve expoſed the ſame.* The King has
reupon thought proper, after the example
the court of Vienna, to break off all
ther negociation upon this affair.

It would therefore be againſt all reaſon to
poſe his Pruſſian Majeſty to be the ag-
ſſor in the war, which he finds himſelf
der the neceſſity to undertake, as it has
n ſufficiently proved that the court of
enna has began the aggreſſion, by in-
ing the Bavarian dominions without any
ht or title, and wreſting from the Palatine
ſe the juſt reverſion of its patrimony.
Majeſty therefore hereby declares, that
ſole object in this meaſure is to ſupport
laws and conſtitution of the German
pire, which have been injured in the moſt
arbitrary manner by the very prince, who
from his quality as chief of the empire,
ought to have been their moſt ſtrenuous
protector; to aſſiſt thoſe princes, his friends
and allies, who are thereby injured and op-
preſſed; and that he has no other particular
views therein, than his own ſecurity and
the obſervation of the ſyſtem of the empire,
having, for this purpoſe, given many re-
peated and convincing proofs of his diſin-
tereſtedneſs, during the whole courſe of this
long negociation. His Pruſſian Majeſty con-
ſequently flatters himſelf, that not only the
different ſtates of the empire, but alſo all
the reſpective powers of Europe, and eſpe-
cially thoſe which are guarantees to the
treaty of Weſtphalia, or which otherwiſe
are intereſted in the integral conſervation of
the great and reſpectable Germanic body, on
which, in a great meaſure, depends the hap-
pineſs of all Europe; that theſe powers and
ſtates will acknowledge the *juſtice of the
war, which the King finds himſelf obliged
hereby to declare againſt the houſe of Auſtria*;
and that far from oppoſing him in his un-
dertaking, the ſaid powers and ſtates will
rather join and aſſiſt him by ſuch means as
their wiſdom ſhall ſuggeſt, to oblige the
court of Vienna to deſiſt from its uſurpa-
tion of the Bavarian dominions, to main-
tain the treaty of Weſtphalia, and to re-
ſtore and preſerve the original ſyſtem and
fundamental conſtitution of the German
empire.

*Berlin, July* 7, 1778.
Publiſhed by order of the KING.

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## ESCRIPTION OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES THAT HAVE BEEN, OR ARE AT PRESENT THE SEAT OF THE WAR, TWEEN THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY AND THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

*(With a new Map of Bavaria and Bohemia.)*

GREEABLE to the plan which we
ſteadily purſued during the laſt general
in Europe, and which met with the ap-
bation of our friends; we intend to give
urate maps of the countries, and plans of
particular cities that are the ſeats of war,
may become the ſubjects of remarkable
nts, ſuch as ſieges or battles during the
ſent war between the Emperor and the
g of Pruſſia. The ſame line of con-
t will be obſerved in caſe of a rupture
ween any other powers of Europe;
our readers may at all times be pro-
d with a key to the Gazette, and other
ted accounts of the tranſactions of the
ts and armies of the contending ſtates *.
The manifeſto of the King of Pruſſia will
ſufficiently explain the motives which have
induced him to penetrate into Bohemia, and
the territories of Bavaria claimed by the
Emperor and his mother the Empreſs
dowager of Germany, as deſcending to the
houſe of Auſtria will be found in the map,
and we ſhall deſcribe them as occaſion offers,
following the progreſs of the war. In the
mean time, we ſhall open the ſubject by a
deſcription of *Koningſgratz*, the head quar-
ters of the Imperial army, which the Em-
peror commands in perſon. It is an an-
cient but inconſiderable town of Bohemia,
ſituated on the river Elbe, at the diſtance of
about 115 miles from Vienna, and 35 from
Glatz.

The kingdom of Bohemia, of which the



* *By reference to vol.* xxv. *for* 1756, *page* 232, *will be found a plan and deſcription of
ſt, and from vol.* xxv. *to vol.* xxxiii. *for* 1764, *maps and plans of all the chief places that
e in any reſpect connected with the laſt war.*

Empreſs dowager of Germany is ſovereign, includes the duchy of Silesia, ceded to the King of Pruſſia, and the marquiſate of Moravia its eaſtern boundaries. It is bounded on the weſt by Franconia and Bavaria, on the north by Luſatia, and on the ſouth by Auſtria; and is one of the beſt countries in the Auſtrian dominions. Prague is the capital, and is ſo memorable for ſieges and battles in the wars of 1744, and 1756, that nothing new can be offered relative to this city at preſent.

*Koningſgratz* is the appenage of the queens of Bohemia, and their reſidence formerly when widows; and is a biſhop's ſee, but is not remarkable in any other reſpect.

*Glatz* is a ſmall neat compact city, forty miles S. W. of Breſlaw; it has a caſtle ſtanding on a rock, which renders it almoſt inacceſſible.

*Olmutz*. Is the capital of the marquiſate of Moravia, near which, at a village called Hoff, the Imperial General the marquis of Botta is ſtationed with 17000 men; and this is the fartheſt extent of the Emperor's army. The ſtrongeſt fortification of Olmutz is a capuchin monaſtery, on account of its ſituation, and therefore ſtrong intrenchments are made round it, and a good garriſon placed in the forts. Another Imperial corps is ſtationed near *Troppaw* in Sileſia to the north of the main army commanded by the Emperor. Thus by caſting an eye to the right ſide of our map, the ſituation of all the Imperial forces in Bohemia and Moravia will be readily found except *Olmutz*, and the ſmall ſcale would not admit of including it.

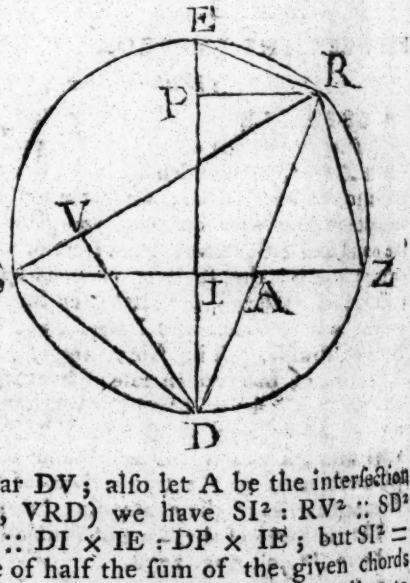
To oppoſe the Imperial army, the King of Pruſſia has penetrated into Bohemia and fixed his head quarters at Nachod, which is very near Glatz.

Prince Henry of Pruſſia has paſſed the Elbe and advanced into Bohemia, as far as Gabel. He has only the river Iſor to paſs in order to flank the Emperor's main army; but to prevent this, the Imperial General Laudohn has abandoned Tetſchen, Auſſig, and Leutmeritz, to poſt himſelf a little to the northward of Jung Bunzlaw; this poſition of Laudohn alſo prevents prince Henry from joining the King of Pruſſia. The front of the Imperial line extending to Jarowitz is ſo near the King of Pruſſia's head quarters at Nachod, that a deciſive engagement is expected every day; and when the news of this event arrives, our readers, from this ſketch of the principal ſtations of the two armies, will be enabled to read the accounts of the operations of the campaign with ſatisfaction.

# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* June *laſt.*

[133.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* Ralph Taylor, *of* Hollinwood, *near* Mancheſter.



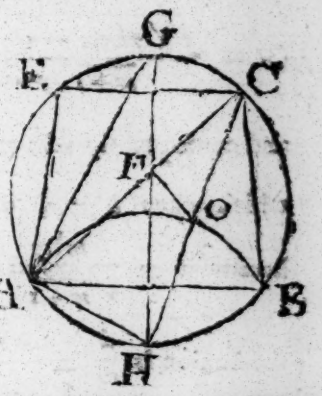

*CONST.* Take PD, a third proportional to the given verſed-ſine, and half the ſum of the given chords; then unto the difference of PD and the given verſed ſine, let a line be added (by 18. 5 Simpſon's Geo.) ſo that the rectangle under the whole, and part added, may be equal to the ſquare of half the difference of the given chords. In DP produced take PE, equal to the whole, or part added, according as the given verſed ſine is greater or leſs than PD, ſo will ED be the diameter ſought.

*Demon.* Let the circle be deſcribed, and EI taken = verſed ſine; draw the chord SIZ, and ſemichord PR, both perpendicular to ED. Join SR, RZ, RD, RE and DS, and on SR demit the perpendicular DV; alſo let A be the interſection of SZ and RD. By ſimilar triangles (SID, VRD) we have $SI^2 : RV^2 :: SD^2$ (DE × DI) : $DR^2$ (DE × DP) DI : DP :: DI × IE : DP × IE; but $SI^2$ = DI × IE, ∴ $RV^2$ = DP × IE = ſquare of half the ſum of the given chords by conſtruction; therefore RV = half their ſum. Moreover (by corollary to Queſt. 72, London Magazine for Nov. 1776) $SV^2$ = PR × IA = DI × PE by

(by the similar triangles DIA, PER) $= \overline{DP - EI + PE} \times PE =$ ſquare of half the difference of the given chords by conſtruction; therefore ſeeing that RV and SV are equal reſpectively to half the ſum and half the difference of SR and RZ (by Simpſon's Trig. Prop. 13.) as alſo equal half the ſum and half the difference of the given chords, SR and RZ muſt of conſequence be equal to the given chords. Q. E. D.

Mr. Jonathan Mabbott, of Oldham, in Lancaſhire, and the Propoſer, ſent elegant conſtructions to this queſtion.

[134.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* George Sanderſon, *of* Bell-Court, Carter-Lane, Doctor's Commons, London.



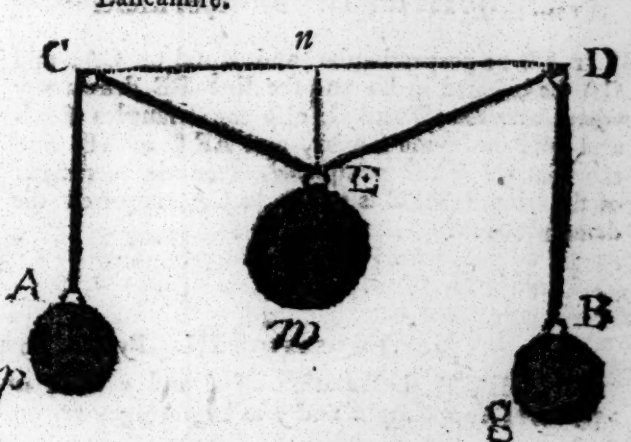

*Conſt.* Upon EC, the given difference of the ſegments of the baſe, deſcribe the ſegment of a circle EABC to contain an angle equal to the given difference. Complete the circle and biſect EC, with the diameter GH join CH, which biſect in O; with O center and HO radius, deſcribe an arc, AOB cutting the circle in A B, join AB, AC, BC, ſo is ACB, the triangle required.

*Demonſt.* Draw FO perpendicular to AC, and let AG, AH, AE and AO be joined. Then the angle EAC $=$ ABC (BAE) $-$ BAC, and EC is evidently equal to the difference of the ſegments of the baſe. Moreover O is the center and OF the radius of a circle inſcribed in the triangle ACB (by Queſtion 67, of Britiſh Oracle) but the triangles OCF and GHA are ſimilar; therefore CO : OF :: GH : AH $(=$ HO) and OF $\times$ GH $=$ CO $\times$ HO, but as GH is conſtant, when FO is a maximum, the rectangle GH, FO muſt be ſo too, and conſequently its equal COH, which is well known to be, when CO $=$ OH, but CO $=$ OH (by conſt.) therefore FO is a maximum. Q. E. D.

Mr. Jonathan Mabbot and the Propoſer ſent very elegant conſtructions; and Mr. Taylor, the Propoſer, adds the following:

*Corollary.* If the hypothenuſe of a right angled triangle be given, then the difference of one of the legs and its adjacent ſegment is a maximum, when the ſaid ſegment is equal to a fourth part of the given hypothenuſe.

[135.] QUESTION III. *Anſwered Mr. by* Jonathan Mabbott, *of* Oldham, *in* Lancaſhire.




Let $v$ denote the velocity of $w$, meaſured by the diſtance that might be uniformly gone over in one ſecond, and let $b = 32\frac{1}{6}$ feet the meaſure of the velocity which gravity can generate in a falling body in $1''$; $Cn = a$, $nE = x$, $DE = y$, And the tention of the thread $= t$: — then $\frac{\dot{x}}{v}$ being the time in which $w$ would uniformly deſcribe the diſtance $\dot{x}$, we ſhall have $1'' : \frac{\dot{x}}{v} :: b : \frac{b\dot{x}}{v}$ the velocity generated by gravity in the time $\frac{\dot{x}}{v}$, Moreover $y : \sqrt{y^2 - a^2} :: v :$

$\frac{v\sqrt{y^2-a^2}}{y}$ = the velocity with which the weights $p$ and $g$ aſcend; and from a proceſs too long to be inſerted, I find $v = y\frac{\sqrt{2bmx-2by+2dm}}{\overline{m+1}\cdot y^2-a^2}$ the true velocity of the body $w$ where $m = \frac{w}{p+g}$, and $d$ = the correction of a fluent; but by the queſtion C E D is to coincide with the horizontal line C $n$ D, and the body to be impelled from thence with a given celerity $c$, then $v$ being = $c$, when $x = o$ and $y = a$, we ſhall by ſubſtituting theſe values in the general equation $\left(v = \frac{y\sqrt{2bmx-2by+2dm}}{\overline{m+1}\cdot y^2-a^2}\right)$ obtain $c = \frac{a\sqrt{-2ba+2bm}}{maa} = \frac{\sqrt{2dm-2ba}}{m}$, and conſequently $2dm = mc^2 + 2ba$; ſo that $v = y\frac{\sqrt{2bmx-2by+2ba+mc^2}}{\overline{m+1}\cdot y^2-a^2}$; which when $b = a$, or when the bodies are not acted on by gravity, will become $v = \frac{m^{\frac{1}{2}}cy}{\sqrt{\overline{m+1}\cdot y^2-a^2}}$, hence the time of deſcending thro' $n$ E, whereof the fluxion is $\frac{\dot{x}}{v} = \frac{\dot{x}\sqrt{\overline{m+1}\cdot y^2-a^2}}{m^{\frac{1}{2}}cy} = \frac{\dot{x}\sqrt{m+1\cdot\dot{x}^2+m\dot{a}^2}}{m^{\frac{1}{2}}c\sqrt{x^2+aa}}$ whoſe fluent may be readily found by Emerſon's forms, &c.

The Propoſer ſent a very elegant ſolution which we are at preſent obliged to omit for want of room.

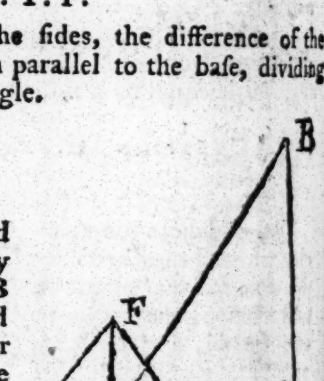
## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

### [139.] QUESTION I. *By.* T. P.

IN a plane triangle there is given the ſum of the ſides, the difference of the angles at the baſe, and the length of a line drawn parallel to the baſe, dividing the triangle in a given ratio, to determine the triangle.

### [140.] QUESTION II. *By* Caput Mortuum.

If AB be perpendicular and equal to CA, and CA be biſected in D, and the line BE drawn any where between D and C, alſo the triangles EAB and DEF be made ſimilar, and EF ‖ to AB, and the triangle FEC completed, then the perimeter of the triangle EFC is equal to CA, required the demonſtration.




### [141.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Jonathan Mabbott.

REQUIRED the relation of $x$ and $y$ from $a^2\dot{x}^4 + y^2\dot{y}^4 = b^2\dot{y}^2\dot{x}^2 + 2ay\dot{y}^2x^2$; ſuppoſing $x$ and $y$ to begin together.

ERRATA. In our laſt, p. 322. for Maſterſon's *John the Farmer*, read Maſterſon. JOHN THE FARMER.—Line 8. from the bottom for CD, read CP.—P. 323. for *from Maſterſon's John the Farmer*, read, *by John the Farmer, from Maſterſon's Arithmetic.*

# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE XLI.

*BIOGRAPHIA Britannica; or, the Lives of the moſt eminent Perſons, who have flouriſhed in Great Britain and Ireland from the earlieſt Ages to the preſent Times. Collected from the beſt Authorities, printed and manuſcript, and digeſted in the Manner of Mr. Bayle's Hiſtorical and Critical Dictionary. The ſecond Edition, with Corrections, Enlargements, and the Addition of new Lives. By Andrew Kippis, D. D. and F. S. A. with the Aſſiſtance of other Gentlemen. Vol. the Firſt*, Folio, *1l. 11s. 6d.*

Though the general deſign of our conciſe and impartial review of works of literature is to convey information to the patrons and admirers of the labours of learned and ingenious men, by preſenting to our readers an analyſis of, rather than a ſtrict criticiſm on new books: yet when works of ſuch importance as that which falls under our preſent conſideration appear from the preſs, *reprinted*, (from long experience of their utility), we hold it to be an indiſpenſible duty to conſider them as new publications; and to give a candid account of the improvements that have been made upon the old edition, or of any ſtriking defects which are evident on a compariſon of both.

The eſtabliſhed reputation of the firſt edition of the *Biographia Britannica*, is ſo well known to the literary world, that the compiler of the preſent edition, has not thought proper to ſay a ſingle word upon this ſubject in his preface; but as all his readers may not be of an age, or of a genius to be verſed in literary hiſtory; we think it neceſſary for the public information to obſerve, that the firſt edition conſiſts of ſeven volumes in folio; the laſt being a ſupplement to the other ſix. The ſupplement was haſtily and incorrectly compiled, but the other volumes were the joint labour of ſeveral eminent writers, not one of them thought himſelf qualified *ſingly*, to be the general editor of ſuch an important work. It was firſt publiſhed in the year 1747, we believe, at the moderate price of one guinea per volume; but within theſe three years it became ſo ſcarce as to ſell at more than double the original value, ſixteen guineas being given for perfect copies at public ſales of libraries.

Dr. Kippis has undertaken a moſt arduous taſk, and from the ſpecimen given in the firſt volume, we have reaſon to hope that he will accompliſh it with equal ſucceſs and ſatisfaction. The improvements he has made, exhibit ſtrong proofs of his judgement, induſtry, and patience: without animadverſion, we ſhall endeavour to point out the moſt important; at the ſame time, we think it a happineſs to have it in our power to offer a few hints for amendments in the purſuit of the plan, to a gentleman, who from his profeſſion, (being an eminent diſſenting miniſter,) muſt abhor the idea of infallibility in the perſons or the works of men; whether they be popes of Rome, or learned editors.

The additions to the articles in the old edition, ſo far as the preſent volume of the new extends, are, as the Doctor premiſes in his preface, curious, important, ample, and numerous.

An excellent vindication of the character of the celebrated Mr. Addiſon from the charges brought againſt him by Robert Shiells, author of the Lives of the Poets, which paſs for Cibber's; by Owen Ruffhead, in his life of Pope, and by Sir John Hawkins, in his Hiſtory of Muſic; relative to the quarrel between Addiſon and Pope, is in our humble opinion, the moſt candid, judicious criticiſm of any in the volume.

But the new lives, compoſed by Dr. Kippis, deſerve our peculiar attention, for on theſe we are to found our expectations of the ſuperior value of the preſent edition of the Biographia Britannica. The lives of *Lord Anſon*, of *Dr. John Arbuthnot*, of *Dr. Mark Akenſide*, of *Mr. Henry Baker*; of *Lord Barrington*, of Sir *John Barnard*, and of *John Baſkerville* the printer; which may be called the entire compoſition of Dr. Kippis, make us lament, that he had not, (contrary to his own opinion) new written the whole work; it would perhaps have been attended with leſs labour, and have given more ſatisfaction than the plan he has adopted; for many of the old lives are by far too prolix, and are now rendered ſtill more ſo, by additional notes. We would particularly recommend the life of Dr. Akenſide as a model for the new lives in the future volumes, and wiſh the Doctor would not be biaſſed by private friendſhips or connections to deviate from it. It is delicate, correct, free from tautology, elegant in ſtyle, and the facts properly ſupported by the beſt authorities.

Indeed, the public have a right to expect that this edition of the Biographia Britannica, when complete, will be a moſt valuable acquiſition from the following declaration of the Editor in his preface.

"It is our wiſh, and will be our aim, to conduct this publication with real impartiality. We mean to riſe above narrow prejudices, and to record with fidelity and freedom, the virtues and vices, the excellencies and

and defects of men of every profession and party. A work of this nature would be deprived of much of its utility, if it were not carried on with a philosophic liberality of mind. But we apprehend that a philosophic liberality of mind, whilst we do full justice to the merit of those from whom we differ, either in religious or political opinions, doth not imply in it, our having no sentiments of our own. We scruple not to declare our attachment to the great interests of mankind, and our enmity to bigotry, superstition, and tyranny, whether found in papist or protestant, whig or tory, churchman or dissenter." This is a glorious literary manifesto, but it is composed by a frail mortal, and *humanum est errare*. The reader must give it credit accordingly, and when he meets with any new life inserted, that does not correspond with the title to both editions of the work, or any notes, containing critical remarks and reflections, continually favouring the sect of christians to which our Editor belongs, or the political party he espouses, or controverting the opinions of the compilers of old articles in the first edition, merely because they differ from him in religious or political opinions, he is desired to consider them, not as instances of narrow prejudices, for the doctor rises above them, but as certain predilections which a presbyterian education, and an attachment to certain political principles and parties render excusable; for after all, "a philosophical liberality of mind does not imply in it our having no opinion of our own."

This perhaps may account for an uninteresting life of *Thomas Amory*, whom we knew to be "a pious, orthodox dissenting minister, but a man (to use our Editor's own words) in his preface, who had not the least claim from his abilities or public actions to a place in this work," who walked humbly with his God, in the still paths of private life, and whose modesty was such, that could he blush through the grave, it would be at the puerile list of his writings, occupying near two folio pages of the new edition of the Biographia Britannica; and at the observation made by judicious readers, that the major part of this list consists of single sermons preached upon particular occasions to dissenting congregations in the country. If any man had put the question to Dr. Amory, whether his warmest friends ought to consider him as "one of the most eminent persons of Great Britain," the good man would have replied by another question, Do you mean to make me the butt of ridicule?

We are equally at a loss to account for the new article of *Eugene Aram*; this however has the signature T. annexed, we may therefore suppose Dr. Kippis only sent it to press; but let us be permitted to ask, what opinion foreigners must entertain of the state of literature in England, when a learned pious minister of the gospel, a man of a most excellent moral character, permits Eugene Aram, a murderer, an attempter of suicide, an unrepenting sinner, to occupy a place as "one of the most eminent persons of Great Britain," merely because he made a rapid proficiency in acquiring the knowledge of languages, by the assistance of a strong memory, supplying the defect of education, in order to qualify himself to be an usher at schools. It is with a view to render him more circumspect in future in his choice of subjects that we make these remarks. A life of Adam Anderson, the author of an excellent chronological deduction of commerce, 2 vol. folio, would have reflected more honour on the Editor. More omissions might be pointed out, but particular reasons make it improper for the writer of this review.

The eminent persons who composed the lives for the first edition of the Biographia Britannica, concealed their names, and used particular signatures. In the preface to the new edition, we have the satisfaction to find the real names of most of them. Mr. Broughton took the signature T. Mr. Oldys, E. G. and R. Dr. Campbell, E. and X. Mr. Morant, C. and Dr. Nicolls, P. These signatures Dr. Kippis has judiciously changed for the initials of their respective names.

We are told, that the new lives, the additions to old lives, and the notes by Dr. Kippis, are distinguished by Brackets [ ] at the beginning and end; but very unluckily this is not always accurately observed by the printer; besides, some other method would be better, as it occasions confusion, the letter, of reference, and the leading sentence of every note taken from the old edition, being likewise within brackets. Some of the lives are without any signatures, and others have signatures not yet explained, which we hope will be accounted for in the next volume.

It is likewise said in the preface, "that it is apprehended the new lives will amount to more than three hundred articles, if so, it is impossible to guess the number of volumes to which the new Biographia Britannica is to be extended," for the new lives in the first volume which goes to BATH, do not amount to more than twelve articles.

XLII. *Elements of General History, translated from the French of the Abbé Millot.* 8vo. 2 vols. 12s. Cadell.

In order to do justice to this ingenious and admired writer, it will be necessary in reading and recommending his work, never to lose sight of the title. We are not then to expect a full complete universal history, but the *elements* of history antient and modern. With respect to the first, perhaps it would be for the benefit of mankind, if the elements

ments only remained: "it has been the opinion of some celebrated moderns, says our author, that ancient history ought not only to be banished from our schools, but excluded from the closets of people of fashion, as being equally fabulous and useless, and engrossing too much of that time which ought to be dedicated to more important studies." We join issue with the Abbé Millot, in declaring that this is carrying the matter too far, but at the same time we think it an indelible reproach to an enlightened nation like ours, that at our two universities, and at all our academies of note, the old beaten track is pursued of protracting education, and indeed rendering it narrow and confined by employing so much time on ancient history, or what is called classical learning. Undoubtedly two or three years might be spared in the course of the studies of youth for general knowledge, which is now devoted to fruitless inquiries and nice criticisms, which often end in pedantic dullness, because the memory suffers from an oppressive load of learned lumber.

As a medium between this absurdity, and the proposition to reject antient history intirely, Mr. Millot undertook the task of reducing this part of history to proper limits at the desire of the Duke of Parma, in order to facilitate the study of general history, and to direct it in such a manner as promised the greatest benefit to society. And we can assure our readers that he has executed his plan with success. The work is divided into chapters, each of which includes a distinct subject, and forms one lesson for youth. Our studies, he observes, ought to be guided by two important rules; the first, to seek the truth in every thing; and the second, to confine ourselves, otherwise history would become a source of error, and what it contains truly valuable, would be lost in a mass of trifles. Pursuing these principles, he confines himself only to what is useful in the search of truth, and curtails, though he does not pass over in silence, the many fables and gross misrepresentations which disgrace the records of antient history, and have been repeated in modern times in the works of historians of reputation. But it is impossible to form an adequate idea of the superior merit of the Abbé Millot's plan without reading his introduction to his first volume; nor will our limits permit us to extend this article farther than to observe that he has a spirit of religious and civil freedom rarely to be met with in French historians. The judicious and candid reflections dispersed throughout the work, deserve the warmest encomiums from the friends of the natural and civil rights of mankind. Superstition, tyranny, ambition, fraud, and violence, are painted in their proper colours, without reserve. We shall take occasion hereafter to select some entertaining anecdotes. The first volume contains the history of the antient Egyptians, Chinese, Assyrians, Babylonians, Phænicians, Hebrews or Jews, Medes, and Persians, Scythians and Celtæ, Indians, Greeks, and Romans, and closes with the second Punic war. The observations on the religions, government, laws, arts, manners and customs of each nation form distinct chapters. The second volume carries the general history of all the known countries of the world down to the time of Othman, or the establishment of the Ottoman empire, A. D. 645. From this period he dates his Elements of Modern History, the translation of which we believe is at press. In general, the translator of the present volumes has done great justice to his author.

XLIII. *Mentoria; or, The Young Ladies Instructor in familiar Conversations on moral and entertaining subjects; calculated to improve young minds in the essential as well as ornamental Parts of Female Education, by* Miss Anne Murry. 2s. 6d. E. and C. Dilly.

This useful pocket companion for young ladies contains ten sprightly, well written dialogues on subjects judiciously selected for their instruction and rational entertainment. The manuscript we are informed was presented to the Princess Royal, whose approbation was expressed by permitting Miss Murry to dedicate it to her Royal Highness; and this dedication, considered as the writer's first literary production, has great merit for the delicacy of sentiment, carefully avoiding that fulsome adulation which has almost banished dedications from the republic of letters.

The dialogues are supposed to pass between *Mentoria* the assumed name of the preceptress, (Miss Murry,) and two young ladies of quality, and to occupy the space of an hour or two in the mornings of ten successive days: they are consequently ten in number. We shall not give all the contents, but as a specimen of the utility of the design, subjoin an extract from Dialogue I. On *Industry*, *Truth*, and *Sincerity*.

*Lady Mary.* What resemblance is there between truth and sincerity?

*Mentoria.* Truth is the mother of sincerity, who possesses all the amiable qualities of her excellent parent, and yields implicit obedience to her laws.

*Lady Louisa.* If I could not possess both these virtues, which ought I to choose?

*Mentoria.* They are bound by such strong ties, it is impossible to disunite them; as wherever truth fixes her residence, sincerity is always found her constant attendant.

*Lady Mary.* I have always been taught the necessity of speaking truth; and hope never to err from it.

*Mentoria.* I would earnestly advise you, not only to avoid being guilty of an absolute false-

falſehood, but alſo to guard againſt the ſlighteſt deviation from truth. In every ſyſtem of laws are ſpecified different degrees of treſpaſſes and puniſhments annexed proportionate to the offence committed, thus many perſons who would ſhudder at the thoughts of being guilty of any violent aſſault on the lives or properties of their fellow creatures, make no ſcruple to injure them in a point which more eſſentially affects their happineſs. In like manner, many who would be ſhocked with the idea of openly violating the laws of truth, by telling a direct lye, make a conſtant practice of extenuating ſome circumſtances and exaggerating others, as beſt ſuits their purpoſe. It is to this conduct that we are indebted for the miſconſtruction of moſt actions; the concealment of ſome favourable incident often produces the ſame conſequences, as a moſt full and elaborate confeſſion of guilt. From which it evidently appears, we are bound by the ſtrongeſt ties to expreſs every thing as it really is; neither to varniſh a bad action with the weak excuſe that it is a general practice, and as ſuch ought to be conſidered leſs atrocious; neither ſhould our zeal in any cauſe, induce us to temporiſe and give evidence againſt our judgment.

Dialogue IV. *On Elocution* and *Geography*, and Dialogue IX. with their explanatory plates, are very ingenious and adapted to the pupils for whom they were originally intended. We cannot ſay much in favour of the dialogue on Grammar, its uſe is indeed pointed out, but Miſs Murry herſelf is an example added to many, which prove the neceſſity of having an able maſter, who has had a liberal education, to teach this branch of ſcience to young ladies; the vanity and ſelf-ſufficiency of governeſſes and female teachers too frequently prevents this in boarding ſchools for young ladies, yet we could inſtance a few of the firſt repute in and near London, where the beſt maſters are engaged. Our young preceptreſs will perhaps think it expedient to ſuffer the copy for a ſecond edition to paſs through the hands of ſome judicious editor, for as her plan is laudable, it ſhould be as correct as poſſible.

XLIV. *The Travels of Hildebrand Bowman, Eſq; into Carnovirria, Taupiniera, Ofetaria, and Auditante in New Zealand; in the iſland of Bonhommica, and in the powerful Kingdom of Luxo-volupto on the great Southern Continent, written by himſelf.* 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

The witty author of theſe travels would have his readers believe that he was one of the crew of the Adventure's cutter, who were left on ſhore in Queen Charlotte's Sound, on the fatal 17th of December, 1773, when the reſt were murdered and eat by the ſavages, and he eſcaped being in the woods a-ſhooting. But his true hiſtory is, that he is an anonymous droll, who has taken it in his head to write his ſuppoſed adventures on the plan of Swift's Gulliver, in order to burleſque the modern hiſtories of the diſcoveries in the South Seas; and he dedicates his travels ironically to Meſs. Banks and Solander. He has followed Hawkeſworth, Cooke, Forſter, and his other originals very cloſe. He muſt certainly entertain an idea, that many facts in their narratives are exaggerated, and on the whole, that the new diſcoveries have not been adequate in point of national utility to the time and expences beſtowed on them, or he would not have taken ſo much pains to expoſe them to ridicule; his account of the kingdom of Bonhommica which is a compliment to Ruſſia, and his excellent ſatire on the prevailing taſte and manners of our own country under the title of Luxo-volupto are animated and by far the beſt part of the work, which upon the whole affords no ſmall entertainment.

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## LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS *in the Months of* July *and* Auguſt; *Beſides thoſe reviewed.*

### POLITICAL.

AN Addreſs to the Rulers of the State, in which the real intereſt of Great-Britain, in regard to America and her natural Enemies, is freely canvaſſed. 2s. Bew.

Letters in Anſwer to Dr. Price's two Pamphlets on Civil Liberty, &c. By John Stevenſon, 1s. 6d. Burnett.

Republican Letters, an Eſſay. 2s. 6d. T. Davies.

Speculum Britannicum; or, A View of the Miſeries brought upon Great Britain by inteſtine Diviſions. By an Engliſhman. 3s. 6d. Robinſon.

The Voice of the Minority, an addreſs to an unpopular Miniſter, on an impolitic War, 1s. Fielding and Walker.

### ARTS.

Mineralogia Cornubienſis; or, A general Treatiſe on Mines and Mining, Minerals, &c. with Plates. By W. Pryce, Folio. 1l. 11s. 6d. B. White.

### MEDICAL.

Medical and philoſophical Commentaries, by a Society of Phyſicians at Edinburgh, No. XIX. 1s. 6d. Murray.

An attempt to reſtore the Primitive Conſtitution of Mankind, and to increaſe conjugal Procreation; with Obſervations on the Gout, &c. By W. Renwick, Surgeon. 1s. Bladon.

Anatomical Dialogues; or, A Breviary of Anatomy, with Plates. 5s. Robinſon.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Miſcellanies in Proſe and Verſe, by Thomas Chatterton, the ſuppoſed Author of the Poems publiſhed under the Names of Rowley, Canning, &c. 2s. 6d. Fielding and Walker.

Sixteen Characters written by the late Earl of Chesterfield, contrasted with Characters of the same great Personages by other respectable Writers, 4to. 3s. 6d. Dilly.

Thoughts on Tithes, with a Proposal for exchanging them voluntarily for Land of the same value; by a Clergyman. 1s. Flexney.

The new Prose Bath Guide. Dodsley.

The English Letter Writer, by the Rev. Geo. Brown, 2s. Hogg.

NOVELS.

The Example; or, The History of Lucy Cleveland, in a series of Letters by a Lady. 5s. Fielding and Walker.

POETRY.

A poetical, supplicating, modest and affecting Epistle to those Literary Colossusses the Reviewers. 6d. Baldwin.

The Devil's Wedding, a Poem, 1s. 6d. Bladon.

Bonduca, a Tragedy, altered from Beaumont and Fletcher. 1s. Cadell.

The Court of Adultery, a Vision. 2s. Smith.

An Ode to the warlike Genius of Great-Britain. 2s. Bew.

Gray's-Inn Gardens, a Satire, by a Lady. 1s. Bew.

An Elegy on the Death of Samuel Foote, Esq. 1s. 6d. Kearsley.

RELIGIOUS.

A short Enquiry into the Scripture Account of the Use and intent of the Death of Christ. 1s. Longman.

A Sermon preached, May 28, at the Visitation of the Bishop of London, at Thaxted Church, Essex. By John Law, D. D. 1s. Payne.

Two Sermons preached at Harwich, June 21. By W. Jones, B. A. 1s. Rivington.

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## ON SOLITUDE.

*By a Lady.*

HAIL Solitude! all hail ye peaceful shades!
Here from the busy world secure I'll sit;
Its noise, its folly, hurry and parade
I leave for you, without the least regret.

How hush'd, how calm, here awful silence dwells!
No sound is heard, save where a whisp'ring breeze
Plays on the leaves, or mournful Philomels,
In pensive accents, warble thro' the trees.

Ah! whence proceeds th' involuntary tear!
Or why, with sudden sadness, sinks my heart?
Whence this dejection, this unusual care,
Which equal pain and pleasure does impart?

Come ever mild philosophy draw near,
And spread thy gentle influence o'er my breast.
Calm every passion, dissipate each fear,
And lull the tumults of my soul to rest.

With thee tho' banished on some desert coast,
Of friends forsaken, of the world forgot.
Tho' every wish by adverse fate was cross'd,
Unenvy'd I'd behold the monarch's lot.

While taught by thee th' enlighten'd mind will soar
To distant worlds, and sense of endless bliss;
Beyond the reach of fate or fortune's power,
And in itself find perfect happiness.

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*To Miss* ———.

I.

CAN you, my fair, indulge a thought,
That I shall e'er inconstant prove:
Can that soft bosom harbour aught
That doubts my ardent virtuous love?

II.

O could you, Clara, view my heart,
And read the secrets of my breast;
Your name engrav'd on ev'ry part,
Would show your sov'reign pow'r confess'd.

III.

Cease, cruel charmer, to destroy
My peace with these ill-grounded fears;
While blest with thee, my only joy,
No other heart is worth my cares.

IV.

Then, lovely Clara, deign to smile
On him who lives to you alone:
May love the tedious hours beguile
Nor e'er suspicion's rack be known.

EUGENIO.

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## PROLOGUE *to* BONDUCA.

*Written by* David Garrick, *Esq.*

TO *modern Britons* let the old appear
This night, to rouse 'em for this anxious year:
To raise that spirit, which of yore when rais'd,
Made even Romans tremble while they prais'd:
To rouse that spirit, which thro' every age
Has wak'd the lyre, and warm'd th' historian's page:
That dauntless spirit, which on Cressy's plain
Rush'd from the heart, thro' every British vein:
Nerv'd ev'ry arm the numerous host to dare,
Whilst Edward's valour shone the guiding star,
Whose beams dispers'd the darkness of despair.
Whate'er the craft or number of the foes,
Ever from danger Britain's glory rose;
To the mind's-eye let the fifth Harry rise,
And in that vision, boasting France despise;

Then turn to later deeds your fires have wrought,
When Anna rul'd, and mighty Marlb'rough fought!
Shall Chatham die, and be forgot?—Oh! no:
Warm from its ſource, let grateful ſorrow flow;
His matchleſs ardour fir'd, each fear-ſtruck mind,
His genius ſoar'd, when Britons droop'd (and pin'd;
Whilſt each State Atlas, ſunk beneath the load,
Hls heart unſhook, with patriot virtue glow'd:
Like Hercules, he freed 'em from the weight,
And on his ſhoulders fix'd the tottering ſtate!
His ſtrength the monſters of the land defy'd,
To raiſe his country's glory was his pride,
And for her ſervice, as he liv'd, he dy'd!

Oh! for his pow'rs, thoſe feelings to impart,
Which rous'd to action every drooping heart,
Now, while the angry trumpet ſounds alarms,
And all the nation cries, to arms! to arms!
Then would his native ſtrength each Briton know,
And ſcorn the threats of an invading foe:
Hatching and feeding every civil broil
France looks with envy on our happy ſoil;
When miſchief's on the wing, ſhe cries for war,
Inſults diſtreſs, and braves her conqueror!
But Shakeſpear ſung,—and well this land he knew,
Oh! hear his voice,—that nought ſhall make us rue,
If England to itſelf do reſt but true!

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5.

ON Wedneſday Lord Sandwich waited on his majeſty with commiſſions drawn up by Dr. Marriot, the advocate general, and Dr. Harris, of the court of Admiralty, in Doctor's-Commons, for iſſuing letters of marque and repriſal againſt the ſhips and veſſels of the French king, which were ſigned by his majeſty in council, and afterwards conſigned to his lordſhip and the lords of the admiralty for iſſuing the ſame.

SATURDAY 8.

Letters from Barbadoes, by the Thynne Packet-boat, mention, that their crop of ſugar this ſeaſon is much more plentiful than it has been ſince the dreadful fire that happened about nine years ago.

WEDNESDAY 19.

A general ſurvey has been made of all the fortreſſes in the Highlands of Scotland, under the inſpection of the king's engineers and draughtſmen, who laſt week made a report of their ſtate to the Ordnance Board.

TUESDAY 25.

Yeſterday morning about ſeven o'clock, by virtue of a warrant ſigned by Earl Mansfield, four Cuſtom-Houſe officers, aſſiſted by about 60 ſoldiers, entered the King's Bench priſon, in ſearch of run goods, when they found about 30 bags of old damaged teas, which they carried off. They alſo found a parcel of mould candles, which they alſo ſeiſed, with the moulds, weights, and ſcales, &c. ſeventeen coaches were in waiting, as the officers expected to find many more goods; but ſome perſons having gained intelligence of their coming, had got off the beſt part of the teas, &c.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

*Admiralty-Office, Aug.* 2, 1778.

CAPTAIN Faulknor, of his majeſty's ſhip the Victory, arrived at this office yeſterday in the afternoon, with a letter from the Honourable Auguſtus Keppel, admiral of the blue, and commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips employed to the weſtward, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy:

SIR, *Victory, at Sea, July* 30, 1778.

MY letters of the 23d and 24th inſtant, by the Peggy and Union Cutters, acquainted you for their lordſhips information, that I was in purſuit, with the king's fleet under my command, of a numerous fleet of French ſhips of war.

From that time till the 27th, the winds conſtantly in the S. W. and N. W. quarters, ſometimes blowing ſtrong, and the French fleet always to windward going off, I made uſe of every method to cloſe in with them that was poſſible, keeping the king's ſhips at the ſame time collected, as much as the nature of a purſuit would admit of, and which became neceſſary from the cautious manner the French proceeded in, and the diſinclination that appeared in them to allow of my bringing the king's ſhips cloſe up to a regular engagement. This left but little other chance of getting in with them, than by ſeiſing the opportunity that offered, the morning of the 27th, by the wind's admitting of the van of the king's fleet under my command, leading up with, and cloſing with, their center and rear.

The French began firing upon the headmoſt of Vice Admiral Sir Robert Harland's diviſion, and the ſhips with them, as they led up; which cannonade the leading ſhips and the vice admiral ſoon returned, as did every ſhip as they could cloſe up: the chaſe had occaſioned their being extended, nevertheleſs they were all ſoon in battle.

The fleets, being upon different tacks, paſſed each other very cloſe: the object of the French ſeemed to be the diſabling the king's ſhips in their maſts and ſails, in which they ſo far ſucceeded as to prevent many of the ſhips of my fleet being able to follow me when I wore to ſtand after the French fleet; this

this obliged me to wear again to join thoſe ſhips, and thereby allowed of the French forming their fleet again, and range it in a line to leeward of the king's fleet towards the cloſe of the day; which I did not diſcourage, but allowed of their doing it without firing upon them, thinking they meant handſomely to try their force with us the next morning; but they had been ſo beaten in the day, that they took the advantage of the night to go off.

The wind and weather being ſuch that they could reach their own ſhores before there was any chance of the king's fleet getting up with them, in the ſtate the ſhips were in, in their maſts, yards, and ſails, left me no choice of what was proper and adviſeable to do.

The ſpirited conduct of Vice-Admiral Sir Robert Harland, Vice Admiral Sir Hugh Palliſer, and the captains of the fleet, ſupported by their officers and men, deſerves much commendation.

A liſt of the killed and wounded is herewith incloſed.

I ſend Capt. Faulknor, Captain of rhe Victory, with this account to their Lordſhips, and am, Sir, your moſt obedient,

And very humble ſervant,

A. KEPPEL.

*Philip Stephens, Eſq.*
*Secretary of the Admiralty.*

*Liſt of men killed and wounded, in the action with the French fleet, the 27th of July, 1778.*

| *Ships.* | *kill.* | *w.* | *Ships.* | *kill.* | *w.* |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Monarch | 2 | 9 | Pr. George | 5 | 15 |
| Exeter | 4 | 6 | Vengeance | 4 | 17 |
| Queen | 1 | 2 | Worceſter | 3 | 8 |
| Shrewſbury | 3 | 6 | Elizabeth | — | 7 |
| Berwick | 10 | 11 | Defiance | 8 | 15 |
| Stirl. Caſtle | 2 | 11 | Robuſt | 5 | 17 |
| Courageux | 6 | 13 | Formidable | 16 | 49 |
| Thunderer | 2 | 5 | Ocean | 2 | 18 |
| Vigilant | 2 | 3 | America | 1 | 17 |
| Sandwich | 2 | 3 | Terrible | 9 | 21 |
| Valiant | 6 | 26 | Egmont | 12 | 19 |
| Victory | 11 | 24 | Ramillies | 12 | 16 |
| Foudroyant | 5 | 18 | | | |
| | | | | 133 | 373 |

*Officers wounded.*

Lieutenant Nicholas Clifford, 2d of the Formidable.

Lieutenant William Samwell, 3d of the Shrewſbury.

Lieutenant John M'Donald, of the Marines —Prince George.

Surgeon of the Eliſabeth. A. KEPPEL.

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LONDON GAZETTE Extraordinary.

*Whitehall, Auguſt* 24, 1778.

THE following letter from Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, to Lord George Germain, one of his majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, was received on Saturday night by Colonel Patterſon, who arrived in the Grantham Packet from New-York.

MY LORD, *New-York, July* 5, 1778.

I Have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that, purſuant to his majeſty's inſtructions, I evacuated Philadelphia on the 18th of June, at three o'clock in the morning, and proceeded to Glouceſter-Point, without being followed by the enemy. Every thing from thence paſſed in ſafety acroſs the Delaware, through the excellent diſpoſition made by the admiral to ſecure our paſſage; the army marched at ten o'clock, and reached Haddonfield the ſame day. A ſtrong corps of the enemy having, upon our approach, abandoned the difficult paſs of Mount Holly, the army proceeded without any interruption from them, excepting what was occaſioned by their having deſtroyed every bridge on our road, as the country is much interſected with marſhy rivulets, the obſtructions we met with were frequent, and the exceſſive heat of the ſeaſon rendered the labour of repairing the bridges ſeverely felt.

The advanced parties of our light troops arriving unexpectedly at Croſſwicks on the 23d, after a trifling ſkirmiſh, prevented the enemy from deſtroying the bridge over a large creek at that village, and the army paſſed it the next morning. One column under the command of his Excellency Lieutenant-General Knyphauſen, halted near Amely's Town; and as the proviſion train and heavy artillery were ſtationed in that diviſion, the other column, under Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, took a poſition at Allen's Town, which covered the other encampment.

Thus far, my lord, my march pointed equally towards the Hudſon's river and Staten Iſland by the Rariton. I was now at the juncture when it was neceſſary to decide ultimately what courſe to purſue. Incumbered as I was by an enormous proviſion train, &c. to which impediment the probability of obſtructions and length of my march obliged me to ſubmit, I was led to wiſh for a route leſs liable to obſtacles than thoſe above-mentioned.

I had received intelligence that Generals Waſhington and Lee had paſſed the Delaware with their army, had aſſembled a numerous militia from all the neighbouring provinces, and that Gates, with an army from the northward, was advancing to join them on the Rariton. As I could not hope that after having always hitherto ſo ſtudiouſly avoided a general action, General Waſhington would now give into it againſt every dictate of policy; I could only ſuppoſe that his views were directed againſt my baggage, &c. in which part I was indeed vulnerable. This circumſtance alone would have tempted me to avoid the difficult paſſage of the Rari-

ton; but when I reflected that from Sandy-Hook I ſhould be able, with more expedition, to carry his majeſty's further orders into execution, I did not heſitate to order the army into the road which leads through Freehold to the Navefink. The approach of the enemy's army being indicated by the frequent appearance of their light troops on our rear, I requeſted his Excellency Lieutenant-General Knyphauſen to take the baggage of the whole army under the charge of his diviſion. Under the head of baggage was compriſed not only all the wheel-carriages of every department, but alſo the bât horſes; a train which, as the country admitted but of one route for carriages, extended near twelve miles. The indiſpenſible neceſſity I was under of ſecuring theſe is obvious; and the difficulty of doing it, in a moſt woody country, againſt an army far ſuperior in numbers, will, I truſt, be no leſs ſo.

I deſired Lieutenant-General Knyphauſen to move at day-break on the 28th; and, that I might not preſs upon him in the firſt part of the march, in which we had but one route, I did not follow with the other diviſion till near eight o'clock. Soon after I had marched, reconnoitring parties of the enemy appeared on our left flank. The Queen's Rangers fell in with and diſperſed ſome detachments among the woods in the ſame quarter. Our rear guard having deſcended from the heights above Freehold, into a plain near three miles in length, and about one mile in breadth, ſeveral columns of the enemy appeared likewiſe deſcending into the plain, and about ten o'clock they began to cannonade our rear. Intelligence was at this inſtant brought me that the enemy were diſcovered marching in force on both our flanks. I was convinced that our baggage was their object; but it being at this juncture engaged in defiles, which continued for ſome miles, no means occurred of parrying the blow, but attacking the corps which harraſſed our rear, and preſſing it ſo hard as to oblige the detachments to return from our flanks to its aſſiſtance.

I had good information that General Waſhington was up with his whole army, eſtimated at about 20,000; but as I knew there were two defiles between him and the corps at which I meant to ſtrike, I judged that he could not have paſſed them with a greater force than what Lord Cornwallis's diviſion was well able to engage; and had I even met his whole army in the paſſage of thoſe defiles, I had little to apprehend, but his ſituation might have been critical.

The enemy's cavalry, commanded it is ſaid by M. La Fayette, having approached within our reach, they were charged with great ſpirit by the Queen's Light Dragoons. They did not wait the ſhock, but fell back in confuſion upon their own infantry.

Thinking it poſſible that the event might draw to a general action, I ſent for a brigade of Britiſh, and the 17th Light Dragoons, from Lieut. Gen. Knyphauſen's diviſion; and having directed them on their march to take a poſition effectually covering our right flank, of which I was moſt jealous, I made a diſpoſition of attack in the plain; but before I could advance, the enemy fell back, and took a ſtrong poſition on the heights above Freehold Court Houſe. The heat of the weather was intenſe, and our men already ſuffered ſeverely from fatigue; but our circumſtances obliged us to make a vigorous exertion. The Britiſh grenadiers, with their left to the village of Freehold, and the guards on the right of the grenadiers began the attack with ſuch ſpirit that the enemy gave way immediately. The ſecond line of the enemy ſtood the attack with greater obſtinacy, but were likewiſe completely roured. They then took a third poſition, with a marſhy hollow in front, over which it would have been ſcarcely poſſible to have attacked them. However part of the ſecond line made a movement to the front, occupied ſome ground on the enemy's left flank, and the light infantry and Queen's Rangers turned their left.

By this time our men were ſo overpowered with fatigue that I could preſs the affair no further, eſpecially as I was confident the end was gained for which the attack had been made.

I ordered the light infantry to rejoin me; but a ſtrong detachment of the enemy having poſſeſſed themſelves of a poſt which would have annoyed them in their retreat, the 33d regiment made a movement towards the enemy, which, with a ſimilar one made by the firſt grenadiers, immediately diſperſed them.

I took the poſition from whence the enemy had been firſt driven after they had quitted the plain, and having repoſed the troops till ten at night, to avoid the exceſſive heat in the day, I took advantage of the moonlight to rejoin Lieutenant-General Knyphauſen, who had advanced to Nut Swamp, near Middletown.

Our baggage had been attempted by ſome of the enemy's light troops, who were repulſed by the good diſpoſition made by Lieutenant-General Knyphauſen and Major-General Grant, and the good countenance of the 40th regiment, whoſe piquets alone were attacked, and one troop of the 17th Light Dragoons. The two corps which had marched againſt it (being, as I have ſince learned, a brigade on each flank) were recalled, as I had ſuſpected, at the beginning of the action.

It would be ſufficient honour to the troops barely to ſay, that they had forced a corps, as I am informed, of near 12,000 Men, from two ſtrong poſitions; but it will, I doubt not, be conſidered as doubly creditable, when

when I mention, that they did it under ſuch diſadvantages of heat and fatigue, that a great part of thoſe we loſt fell dead as they advanced, without a wound.

Fearing that my firſt order had miſcarried, before I quitted this ground I ſent a ſecond, for a brigade of infantry, the 17th Light Dragoons, and ſecond battalion of light infantry, to meet me on the march, with which additional force, had General Waſhington ſhown himſelf the next day, I was determined to attack him; but there not being the leaſt appearance of an enemy, I ſuſpected he might have puſhed a conſiderable corps to a ſtrong poſition near Middletown; I therefore left the rear guard on its march, and detached Major-General Grant to take poſt there, which was effected on the 29th. The whole army marched to this poſition the next day, and then fell back to another, near Navefink, where I waited two days, in the hope that Mr. Waſhington might have been tempted to have advanced to the poſition near Middletown, which we had quitted; in which caſe I might have attacked him to advantage.

During this time the ſick and wounded were embarked, and preparations made for paſſing to Sandy-Hook Iſland by a bridge, which by the extraordinary efforts of the navy was ſoon completed, and over which the whole army paſſed in about two hours time; the horſes and cattle having been previouſly tranſported.

Your lordſhip will receive herewith a return of the killed, wounded, miſſing, &c. of his majeſty's troops, on the 28th of laſt month. That of the enemy is ſuppoſed to have been more conſiderable, eſpecially in killed.

The loſs of Lieutenant-Colonel Monckton, who commanded the 2d battalion of grenadiers, is much to be lamented.

I am much indebted to Lord Cornwallis for his zealous ſervices on every occaſion; and I found great ſupport from the activity of Major-General Grey, Brigadier-Generals Mathew, Leſlie, and Sir William Erſkine.

I beg leave to refer your lordſhip for any other particulars, which you may wiſh to be informed of, to Colonel Patterſon, who will have the honour of delivering theſe diſpatches, and whoſe ſervices in this country entitle him to every mark of your lordſhip's favour. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

*Return of the killed, wounded, miſſing, &c. of the troops under the command of General Sir Henry Clinton, in an engagement with the rebel army, on the Heights of Freehold, County of Monmouth, New Jerſey, the 28th of June, 1778.*

TOTAL BRITISH.

1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 4 ſerjeants, 56 rank and file killed; 3 ſerjeants, 45 rank and file died with fatigue; 1 colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 7 captains, 5 lieutenants, 7 ſerjeants, 137 rank and file wounded; 3 ſerjeants, 61 rank and file miſſing.

TOTAL GERMAN.

1 rank and file killed; 11 rank and file died with fatigue; 11 rank and file, wounded.

GENERAL TOTAL.

1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 4 ſerjeants, 57 rank and file killed; 3 ſerjeants, 56 rank and file died with fatigue; 1 colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 7 captains, 5 lieutenants, 7 ſerjeants, 148 rank and file wounded; 3 ſerjeants, 61 rank and file miſſing.

H. CLINTON.

*Admiralty-Office, Aug. 24, 1778.*

CAPTAIN Bull, of the Grantham packet-boat, arrived at this office on Saturday evening from New York, with letters from the Vice-Admiral Lord Viſcount Howe, commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated the 6th and 11th of July, 1778, of which the following are extracts:

*Eagle, off Staten Iſland, July 6, 1778.*

On the 29th of laſt month I was joined on my paſſage to this port by the Grantham Packet, the commander of which was charged with your diſpatches of the 3d of May. My beſt endeavours will be exerted to promote the benefit of the king's ſervice at this conjuncture. I am getting (with the voluntary aſſiſtance of the tranſports men) the ſhips named in the margin * ready for ſea, with all expedition, to act in future, regarding the object of Vice Admiral Byron's appointment, as circumſtances may require.

Rear-Admiral Gambier will remain here under orders to regulate the duties of the port, and to co-operate with the general in ſuch meaſures as he may ſee proper to adopt in my abſence, for the advantage of the king's ſervice in this department.

*Eagle at Sandy-Hook, July 11, 1778.*

The day after the date of my letter of the 6th inſtant, ſent by this conveyance, I received advice forwarded from the cruiſers ſtationed to the ſouthward, that the Toulon ſquadron arrived on the coaſt of Virginia the 5th inſtant; appearing by its motions then, and upon the 6th, to be deſigned for Chelapeak-Bay. The French ſhips were however attended by the Maidſtone on their courſe to the northward; and in the morning of the 8th they anchored at the entrance of the Delaware.

Inſtructions were diſpatched for Vice-Admiral Byron, upon the firſt knowledge that the French ſquadron was advanced to the Delaware. And I ſhall ſoon have the ſhips here in readineſs to take advantage of any oppor-

* 3d Rate. *Eagle, Trident, St. Alban's, Somerſet, Ardent, Nonſuch.* 4th. *Preſton, Experiment, Iſis.* 5th. *Phœnix, Roebuck, Pearl, Venus, Richmond.* 6th. *Vigilant.*

opportunity favourable for the purpoſe of the Vice-Admiral's appointment; but I have not heard of his arrival on the American coaſt.

Receiving notice this morning that the French ſquadron was advancing towards this port, I deferred cloſing my letter, to adviſe the Lords Commiſſioners that the ſquadron, conſiſting of 15 ſail, anchored this evening without the Hook, ſeeming to meditate an attack on this port. I have the ſatisfaction to think, if proſecuted, that it will not prove to the diſcredit of his Majeſty's arms.

The Grantham packet attempts putting to ſea with this diſpatch through the Sound, by Rhode-Iſland, whilſt the attention of the enemy may be engaged off this port.

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the* PENSYLVANIA GAZETTE *of June* 20, 1778.

*In* CONGRESS, *June* 11.

A Letter of the 9th from General Waſhington, incloſing a letter of the 9th to him from General Sir Harry Clinton, informing him that the Earl of Carliſle, William Eden, and George Johnſtone, three of the Commiſſioners for reſtoring peace between Great Britain and America, are arrived at Philadelphia, and requeſting a paſſport for Doctor Ferguſon, their Secretary, with a letter from them to Congreſs, and a copy of General Waſhington's letter, declining to grant a paſſport till the pleaſure of Congreſs is known, was read.

Ordered, That the ſame be referred to a Committee of three.

*June* 12. The Committee to whom was referred the letter of the 9th from General Waſhington, with the papers incloſed, brought in a report, which was taken into conſideration, and after debate.

Reſolved, That the further conſideration thereof be poſtponed.

*Saturday, June* 13. Congreſs reſumed the conſideration of the report of the Committee on the letter of the 9th from General Waſhington, with the papers incloſed.

During the debate, an expreſs arrived with a letter of the 11th, from General Waſhington, which was read, and a packet in which it was incloſed, together with other papers, a letter ſigned "Carliſle, William Eden, G. Johnſtone," dated "Philadelphia, June 9, 1778, and directed to his Excellency Henry Laurens, the Preſident, and other Members of the Congreſs," which letter was read to the word, "inſidious interpoſition of a power, which has from the firſt ſettlement of theſe Colonies been actuated with enmity to us both; and notwithſtanding the pretended date or form of the French offers," incluſive; whereupon the reading was interrupted, and a motion was made not to proceed farther, becauſe of the offenſive language againſt his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty.

Debates ariſing thereon.

Ordered, That the conſideration of the motion be poſtponed, and Congreſs adjourned till ten o'clock on Monday, June 16.

Congreſs reſumed the conſideration of the motion reſpecting the letter from the Commiſſioners of the King of Great Britain, which being poſtponed,

A motion was made, "That the letter from the Commiſſioners of the King of Great Britain lie on the table."

Paſſed in the negative.

On the motion,——Reſolved,

"That the letter and the papers accompanying it, be read." Whereupon a letter of the 9th, and one dated June, 1778, both ſigned "Carliſle, William Eden, George Johnſtone," and a paper indorſed, "Copy of the Commiſſion for reſtoring peace, &c. to the Earl of Carliſle, Lord Viſcount Howe, Sir William Howe, or in his abſence, Sir Henry Clinton, William Eden, and George Johnſtone," were read, and alſo three Acts of the Britiſh Parliament.—one, intituled, "An Act for repealing an Act paſſed in the 14th year of his preſent Majeſty's reign, intituled, An Act for the better regulating the government of the province of Maſſachuſets Bay, in New England;" the other two the ſame as the Bills already publiſhed. The letters are as follow:——

*To His Excellency* HENRY LAURENS, *the Preſident, and other Members of Congreſs.*

Gentlemen,

With an earneſt deſire to ſtop the further effuſion of blood, and the calamities of war, we communicate to you, with the leaſt poſſible delay after our arrival in this city, a copy of the commiſſion with which his Majeſty has been pleaſed to honour us, as alſo the acts of parliament on which it is founded; and at the ſame time that we aſſure you of our moſt earneſt deſire to re-eſtabliſh, on the baſis of equal freedom and mutual ſafety, the tranquillity of this once happy empire, you will obſerve, that we are veſted with power equal to the purpoſe, and ſuch as are even unprecedented in the annals of our hiſtory.

In the preſent ſtate of our affairs, though fraught with ſubjects of mutual regret, all parties may draw ſome degree of conſolation, and even an auſpicious hope from the recollection that cordial reconciliation and affection, have, in our own and other empires, ſucceeded to the contentions and temporary diviſions not leſs violent than thoſe we now experience.

We wiſh not to recall ſubjects which are now no longer in controverſy, and will reſerve to a proper time of diſcuſſion, both the hopes of mutual benefit, and the conſidera-

tion

tion of evils that may naturally contribute to determine your reſolutions as well as our own, on this important occaſion.

The acts of parliament which we tranſmit to you having paſſed with ſingular unanimity, will ſufficiently evince the diſpoſition of Great Britain, and ſhow that the terms of agreement in contemplation with his Majeſty and with Parliament, are ſuch as come up to every wiſh that North America, either in the hour of temperate deliberation, or of the utmoſt apprehenſion of danger to liberty, has expreſſed.

More effectually to demonſtrate our good intentions, we think proper to declare even in this our firſt communication, that we are diſpoſed to concur in every ſatisfactory and juſt arrangement towards the following among other purpoſes.

" To conſent to a ceſſation of hoſtilities both by ſea and land.

" To reſtore free intercourſe, to revive mutual affection, and reſtore the common benefits of naturalization through the ſeveral parts of this empire.

" To extend every freedom to trade that our reſpective intereſts can require.

" To agree that no military force ſhall be kept up in the different ſtates of North America, without the conſent of the General Congreſs, or particular aſſemblies.

" To concur in meaſures calculated to diſcharge the debts of America, and raiſe the value and credit of the paper circulation.

" To perpetuate our union, by a reciprocal deputation of an agent or agents, from the different ſtates, who ſhall have the privilege of a ſeat and voice in the Parliament of Great Britain, or, if ſent from Britain, to have in that caſe, a ſeat and voice in the Aſſemblies of the different ſtates to which they may be deputed reſpectively, in order to attend to the ſeveral intereſts of thoſe by whom they are deputed.

" In ſhort, to eſtabliſh the power of the reſpective legiſlatures in each particular ſtate, to ſettle its revenue, its civil and military eſtabliſhment, and to exerciſe a perfect freedom of legiſlation and internal government, ſo that the Britiſh ſtates throughout North America, acting with us in peace and war, under our common ſovereign, may have the irrevocable enjoyment of every privilege that is ſhort of a total ſeparation of intereſt, or conſiſtent with that union of force, on which the ſafety of our common religion and liberty depends.

" In our anxiety for preſerving thoſe ſacred and eſſential intereſts, we cannot help taking notice of the inſidious interpoſition of a power, which has from the firſt ſettlement of theſe Colonies been actuated with enmity to us both. And notwithſtanding the pretended date, or preſent form, of the French offers to America, yet it is notorious, that theſe were made in conſequence of the plans of accommodation previouſly concerted in Great Britain, and with a view to prevent our reconciliation, and to prolong this deſtructive war.

" But we truſt that the inhabitants of North America, connected with us by the neareſt ties of conſanguinity, ſpeaking the ſame language, intereſted in the preſervation of ſimilar inſtitutions, remembering the former happy intercourſe of good offices, and forgetting recent animoſities, will ſhrink from the thought of becoming an acceſſion of force to our late mutual enemy, and will prefer a firm, a free, and perpetual coalition with the parent ſtate, to an inſincere and unnatural foreign alliance.

" This diſpatch will be delivered to you by Dr. Ferguſon, the Secretary to his Majeſty's Commiſſion; and for further explanation and diſcuſſion of every ſubject of difference, we deſire to meet with you either collectively, or by deputation, at New York, Philadelphia, York Town, or ſuch other place as you may propoſe. We think it right, however, to appriſe you, that his Majeſty's inſtructions, as well as our own deſire, to remove from the immediate ſeat of war, in the active operations of which we cannot take any part, may induce us ſpeedily to remove to New York; but the Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's land forces, who is joined with us in this Commiſſion, will, if it ſhould become eligible, either concur with us in a ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities, or will furniſh all neceſſary paſſports and ſafe conduct, to facilitate our meeting, and we ſhall of courſe expect the ſame of you.

" If after the time that may be neceſſary to conſider of this communication, and tranſmit your anſwer, the horrors and devaſtations of war ſhould continue, we call God and the world to witneſs, that the evils which muſt follow are not to be imputed to Great Britain; and we cannot, without the moſt real ſorrow, anticipate the proſpect of calamities which we feel the moſt ardent deſire to prevent.

We are, with perfect reſpect,
Gentlemen,
Your moſt obedient,
And moſt humble ſervants,
CARLISLE, W. EDEN, G. JOHNSTONE.

*To his Excellency* HENRY LAURENS, *Preſident, and other Members of Congreſs.*

*Gentlemen,*

THE diſpatch incloſed with this, was carried this morning to the neareſt poſt of General Waſhington's army, by Dr. Ferguſon, Secretary to his Majeſty's Commiſſion for reſtoring Peace, &c. but he not finding a paſſport, has returned to this place. In order to avoid every unneceſſary delay, we now again ſend it by the ordinary conveyance of your military poſts; as ſoon as the paſſport arrives, Dr. Ferguſon ſhall wait upon

you,

you, according to our first arrangement. We are, with perfect respect, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient,
and most humble servants,

CARLISLE, W. EDEN, G. JOHNSTONE.

Ordered, That they be referred to a Committee of five.

*Eodem Die, P. M.*

The Committee to whom were referred the letter and papers from the Earl of Carlisle, &c. Commissioners from the King of Great Britain, reported the draft of a letter, which was read.

Resolved, That the consideration thereof be postponed till to-morrow.

June 17, 1778. Congress resumed the consideration of the draft of the letter, in answer to the letter and papers received from the Earl of Carlisle, &c. Commissioners from the King of Great Britain, which was unanimously agreed to, and is as follows:

*To their Excellencies the Right Hon. the Earl of* CARLISLE, WILLIAM EDEN, *and* GEORGE JOHNSTONE, *Esqrs. Commissioners from his Britannic Majesty at* Philadelphia.

"I HAVE received the letter from your excellencies of the 9th instant, with the enclosures, and laid them before Congress. Nothing but an earnest desire to spare the further effusion of human blood, could have induced them to read a paper, containing expressions so disrespectful to his Most Christian Majesty, the good and great ally of these States, or to consider propositions so derogatory to the honour of an independent nation.

"The Acts of the British Parliament, the Commission from your Sovereign, and your letter, suppose the people of these States to be subjects of the Crown of Great Britain, and are founded on an idea of dependence, which is utterly inadmissible.

"I am further directed to inform your excellencies, that Congress are inclined to peace, notwithstanding the unjust claims from which this war originated, and the savage manner in which it hath been conducted; they will therefore be contented to enter upon a consideration of a treaty of peace and commerce, not inconsistent with treaties already subsisting, when the King of Great Britain shall demonstrate a sincere disposition for that purpose. The only solid proof of this disposition, will be an explicit acknowledgement of the Independence of these States, or the withdrawing his fleets and armies. I have the honour to be,

Your excellencies,
Most obedient and humble servant,
HENRY LAURENS, *President.*

*York Town, July 17, 1778.*

Resolved unanimously, That Congress approve of the conduct of General Washington, in refusing a passport to Dr. Ferguson.

Published by order of Congress,
CHARLES THOMSON, *Secretary.*

*In* CONGRESS, *June* 17, 1778.

WHEREAS many letters, addressed to individuals of these united States, have been lately received from England, through the conveyance of the enemy, and some of them which have been under the inspection of members of Congress, are found to contain ideas insidiously calculated to divide and delude the good people of those States:

Resolved, That it be, and is hereby earnestly recommended to the legislative, and executive authorities of the several states, to exercise the utmost care and vigilance, and take the most effectual measures to put a stop to so dangerous and criminal a correspondence.

Resolved, That the commander in chief, and the commander in each military department be, and he and they are hereby directed to carry the measures recommended in the above resolution into the most effectual execution.

---

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*POETICAL Compliments to Actresses cannot be admitted.*

*The poetical attempt, the subject Night, cannot be inserted in any reasonable time, on account of prior engagements.*

*The Latin Verses will not suit our design.*

*The Essay on Gratitude is received and approved.*

*Cleon and Angelica; or, The Daughter claimed by two Mothers, will be in our next.*

*The second part of Hymen is requested as soon as possible.*

*Nahamir, a Mahometan tale, is come to hand and will be in as opportunity offers.*

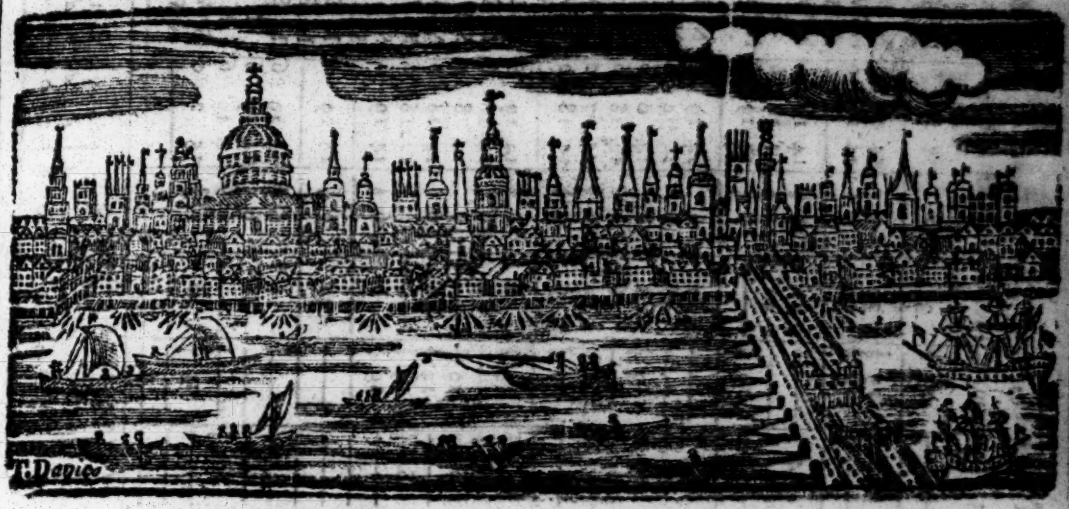
*Also Memoirs of Vanda, Queen of Poland; a subject for a serious opera.*

*A Ramble through the Peak of Derbyshire is in the hands of the Editor, to correct some little inaccuracies in the style.*

*H. Le Moine's last favour is under consideration.*

☞ *The Lists of Marriages, &c. shall be carefully inserted next month.*

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

### For SEPTEMBER, 1778


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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

A View of ſeveral ANTIQUITIES in IRELAND;

AND

A new MAP of the ISLES of ORKNEY and SHETLAND, neatly engraved.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row;
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

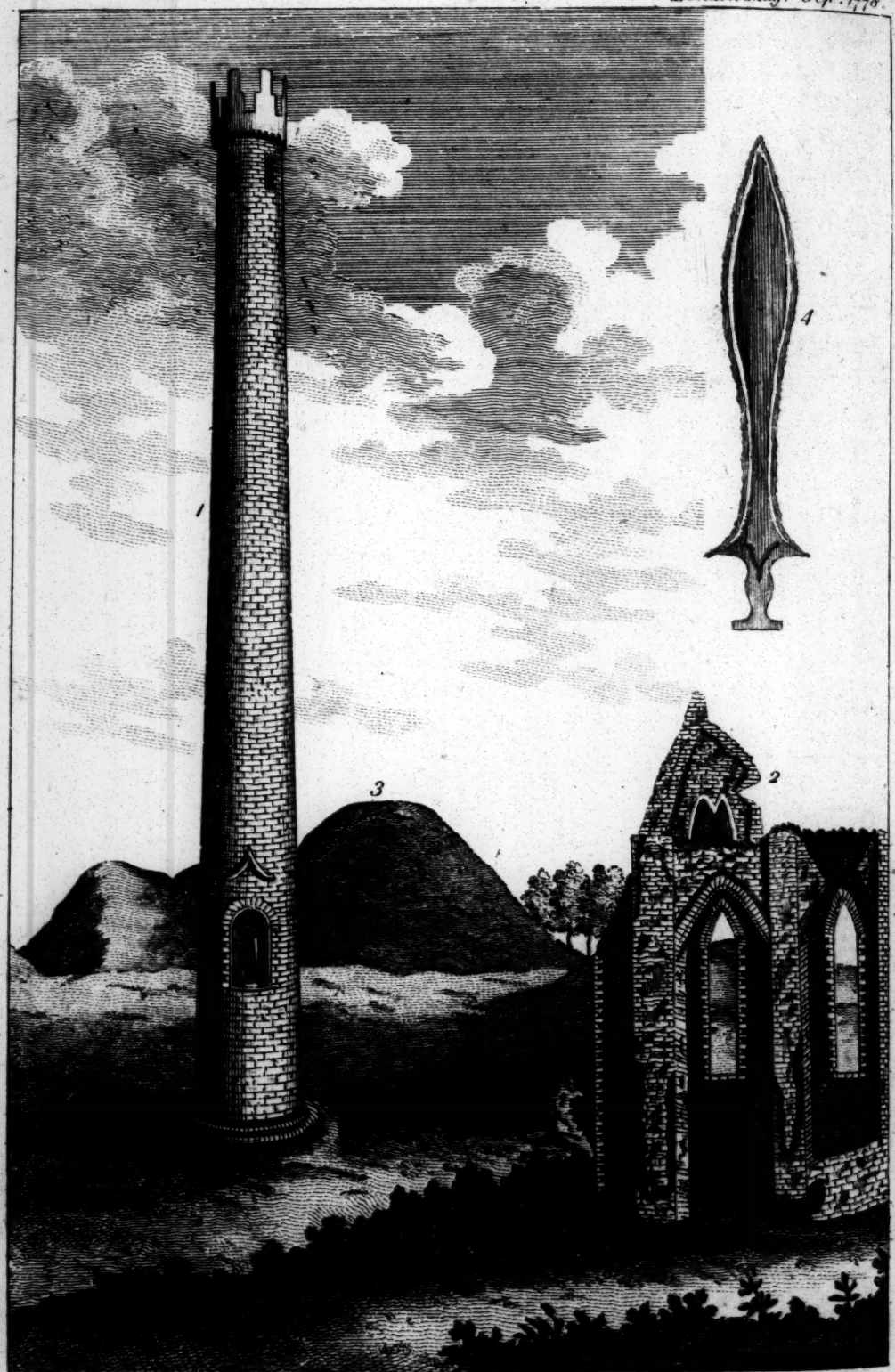
# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in SEPTEMBER, 1778.

| | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C.B. 1751 | 4. P. C Conf. | 3 ½ B. 1758 | Lon.A. | In. B. Rem. | NavyB. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind at Deal | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | | | | | 63 | 65 | 63 5/8 | | | | 65 7/8 | | 19 1/4 | 38 | 6 | 14 17 6 | N E | Fair |
| 30 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | W | Rain |
| 31 | | | | 63 1/4 | | | 63 5/8 | 61 1/8 | | | 65 7/8 | 64 1/4 | 19 3/8 | 39 | 5 7/8 | 14 17 0 | N W | Fair |
| 1 | 114 1/2 | | | | 63 1/4 | 65 1/2 | 64 3/4 | | | | | | 19 3/8 | 39 | 5 7/8 | 14 19 0 | N W | |
| 2 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | |
| 3 | 114 1/2 | 138 | | | 63 7/8 | 65 3/4 | 64 3/8 | | 64 | | 66 3/8 | 64 1/8 | | 41 | 5 7/8 | 14 19 6 | N W | |
| 4 | 115 | 138 3/4 | | 64 7/8 | | 66 | 64 3/4 | 62 1/4 | | | 67 1/8 | 65 1/2 | | 42 | 5 3/8 | 14 19 6 | S | |
| 5 | | | | | 64 1/4 | | 64 7/8 | | | | | | 19 3/8 | | 5 7/8 | 14 19 6 | N W | |
| 6 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | |
| 7 | | | | 64 1/2 | | | 64 3/4 | 62 | | | | 65 1/4 | | 47 | 6 | 14 19 0 | N E | |
| 8 | 115 1/2 | | | | 64 | | 64 5/8 | | 64 1/4 | 63 | | 64 1/4 | | 46 | 6 | 15 14 0 | N E | |
| 9 | | | | 64 7/8 | | | 64 7/8 | 61 3/4 | | | | 64 1/8 | 19 3/8 | 46 | 6 | 14 0 0 | N E | |
| 10 | 115 1/2 | 137 | | | 63 1/4 | | 64 3/4 | | | 64 1/4 | | 64 1/8 | | 46 | 6 | 14 18 6 | E | |
| 11 | | | | 64 | | | 64 1/8 | 61 1/2 | | | | 64 1/4 | | 45 | 6 1/4 | 14 17 0 | S W | Rain |
| 12 | | 136 1/4 | | | 63 1/8 | | 64 7/8 | | | | | | 19 3/8 | 45 | 6 1/4 | 14 18 0 | S W | |
| 13 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | Fair |
| 14 | 115 | | | 64 | | | 64 1/2 | | | | | 64 5/8 | 19 3/8 | 46 | 6 3/8 | 14 19 6 | N E | |
| 15 | | | | | 63 7/8 | | 64 5/8 | | 64 1/4 | 62 3/4 | | 64 3/4 | | 48 | 6 1/4 | 14 18 6 | N E | |
| 16 | 113 3/8 | | | 63 7/8 | | | 64 3/4 | | | | | 64 1/2 | 19 1/2 | | 6 | 14 18 0 | S E | Rain |
| 17 | | 137 1/4 | | | 63 1/8 | | 64 7/8 | | | 62 1/4 | | | 19 1/4 | 46 | 6 3/4 | 14 18 0 | N W | Fair |
| 18 | | | | 63 5/8 | | | 64 1/4 | | | | | 64 3/8 | 19 1/4 | | 6 1/4 | 14 18 6 | N W | |
| 19 | | 137 1/4 | | | 63 3/8 | | 64 3/8 | | | | | | 19 1/4 | 46 | 6 3/8 | 14 19 6 | S E | |
| 20 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S E | |
| 21 | | | | | | | 64 3/8 | | | | | | | 48 | 6 1/4 | 14 19 0 | N E | |
| 22 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | |
| 23 | | | | | | | 64 3/8 | | | | | | | 46 | 6 3/8 | 14 19 6 | N E | |
| 24 | | 138 | | | 63 1/2 | | 64 5/8 | 64 1/4 | 64 1/4 | 62 7/8 | | | | 46 | 6 3/8 | 14 19 6 | N | |
| 25 | | | | 64 1/4 | | | 64 1/2 | | | | | 64 7/8 | | | 6 3/8 | 14 19 6 | N | |
| 26 | | 138 1/2 | | | 63 1/2 | | 64 7/8 | | | | | | 19 1/8 | 46 | 6 3/8 | 15 2 0 | S W | |
| 27 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | Rain |
| 28 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. |
| London | 5 2 | 2 10 | 2 6 | 1 10 | 2 9 |
| York | 5 1 | 3 4 | 2 4 | 1 9 | 3 1 |
| North Wales | 6 0 | 4 7 | 3 9 | 1 9 | 4 2 |
| South Wales | 6 1 | 4 11 | 3 10 | 1 6 | 3 9 |
| Scotland | 4 8 | 0 0 | 2 0 | 1 9 | 2 5 |


10
45
FEB




## ANTIQUITIES in IRELAND.

1 *Round Tower at Kildare.*
2 *Ruins of a Convent at Kildare.*
3 *A Tumulus near Tipperary.*
4 *An antient Braſs Sword.*

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR SEPTEMBER, 1778.

## IRISH ANTIQUITIES DESCRIBED.

*(With an elegant illuſtrative Plate.)*

THE curious antiquities preſented to our readers for their ſpeculation and amuſement, have been ſubjects of admiration for every ingenious traveller who has viſited Ireland; and frequent mention has been made of them by learned antiquarians and other writers; we have therefore thought proper to ſelect them from different works, and to open to them another repoſitory, as they merit not only to be preſerved, but to be better known.

The firſt figure on the plate repreſents one of the antique round towers, not to be met with in any other country of Europe, except in Scotland, where there are only two of inferior ſtructure and dimenſions. Theſe buildings are numerous in Ireland; but the moſt remarkable is the tower of Kildare: it is built of ſtone and mortar; is upwards of 130 feet high; the circumference at the baſe is about 45, and about 10 feet in the clear within; but it grows narrower by degrees as you advance towards the ſummit, near which there are four windows, one to each of the cardinal points, and the whole is crowned with a balcony, or parapet, capable of holding only one perſon to ſtand conveniently in an upright poſture, the parapet being breaſt high. Theſe edifices muſt have been erected before the conqueſt of Ireland by the Engliſh, for mention is made of them by Giraldus Cambrenſis, Biſhop of St. David's, Secretary to Henry II. and an old Britiſh hiſtorian, as one of the curioſities of Ireland. He calls them, *turres eccleſiaſticas, quæ more patrio arctæ ſunt nec non et rotundæ.* But the learned are by no means agreed concerning the particular uſe to which they were applied. A modern traveller and writer * aſſents to the opinion that they were belfries, and the reaſons he aſſigns for this *poſtulatum* are ſo pertinent, that we have taken the liberty to tranſcribe them. "The very name of them in Iriſh, *Cloghabd*, imports a ſteeple with a bell, and I am inclined to this opinion from this and the following conſiderations: over great part of the Eaſt, they have tall round ſteeples, called *Minorets*, with balconies at top, whence a perſon calls the people to publick worſhip at ſtated hours. As the Iriſh had their arts from Phœnicia, we may fairly ſuppoſe, that from thence alſo came the model of theſe towers, which ſerved as the Minorets of the eaſt do at preſent, till bells came into uſe." However we muſt not omit the prevailing opinion, which is, that they are Anchorite pillars, upon which the Monks uſed to do pennance in an erect poſture on the balconies; one of them from the neighbouring abbey, or convent, being ſelected for that purpoſe, in order to preſerve the appearance of extraordinary ſanctity, and to augment the fame of the Monks.

The ſecond figure delineates the ruins of a convent of nuns of the order of St. Brigid, who according to Giraldus, makes Kildare illuſtrious by her unextinguiſhable fires, the aſhes of which have never increaſed. Brigid is the virgin ſaint of the land, and, after the Bleſſed Virgin and St. Patrick, is held in the higheſt veneration by the Iriſh Roman Catholicks. She was worſhipped like Veſta, with unextinguiſhed fires kept burning by the nuns in the convent, which was therefore called the fire-houſe.

The third figure repreſents a *Tumulus* near Tipperary, thus deſcribed by



* *Dr. Watkinſon, in his Survey of the South of Ireland. See our Review of new books for July, p.* 326.

Dr. Watkinſon: "This *Tumulus* ſtands amidſt hillocks of nearly the ſame ſhape, and over-hanging a glaſſy lake. Theſe *Tumuli* are mounds of earth thrown up as ſepulchral monuments in form of a truncated cone, and of dimenſions different, I preſume, according to the dignity of the deceaſed. Theſe monuments are vulgarly called Danes-mounts; yet, wherever they have been opened, urns have been found in them, a circumſtance which alone diſproves their being Daniſh, for the practiſe of burning the dead was diſuſed long before the Danes poſſeſſed themſelves of Ireland, or rather of the maritime towns, for I do not find that their dominion extended to the internal parts. Had theſe mounts been thrown up by the Danes, from the odium in which even to this day the memory of thoſe invaders is held, the Iriſh would not have failed to demoliſh ſuch memorials of their own diſgrace, as ſoon as they had expelled the authors of it. But ſo far are they from deſtroying them, that they hold them in veneration, and it would be difficult to find a labourer hardy enough to violate the ſacred earth with a ſpade."

Herodotus ſpeaking of the tombs raiſed by the Scythians for their kings, ſays, "they laboured to raiſe as high a mount of earth for them as poſſible. Theſe artificial hills then muſt be attributed to the Scythian origin of this people."

The fourth figure repreſents a braſs ſword found in a bog near Cullen; it is 2 › inches long, and weighs near two pounds; above 300 of them have been found at various times in this part of the country. Theſe braſen ſwords ſerve to corroborate the opinion that the Phœnicians had footing in this kingdom; for the ſword blades ſo lately found upon the plains of Cannæ were of the ſame metal and conſtruction, and being uſed by the Carthaginians, who were originally Tyrians, they eſtabliſh the certainty that theſe braſs weapons were Phœnicisn alſo. Conſequently, ſomewhat more than preſumption ariſes, that Ireland had its arts and letters from the country of Cadmus, as her traditions uniformly report.

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# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. XII.

Ἡ βαρβιτος δε χορδαις
Ἐρωτα μουνον ηχεῖ ANACREON.

The ſtrings will ſound of nought but Love. COWLEY.

IN my laſt number I endeavoured to conſider the paſſion of Love *philoſophically*, by which term I would be underſtood to conſider it with that degree of illuſtration and wiſdom, which I am capable of doing, when in a calm and clear ſtate of mind. I have obſerved, that there is no word of more various meaning in modern writings than *philoſophy*; and I am ſorry to ſay that its moſt general ſignification, in the preſent age, is plauſible reaſoning againſt eſtabliſhed belief. This *vain deceit* I wiſh to avoid; and I confeſs I have more ſatisfaction in acquieſcing in experience, than in attempting to looſen every thing into uncomfortable doubt and fluctuation.

I ſhall in this number continue the ſame ſubject, which I can do with the more eaſe both to myſelf and to my readers, as that I do not impoſe upon myſelf the taſk of regular ſyſtem or exact order; but juſt throw out what thoughts occur to me, as if I were ſitting with a friend.

It is truely wonderful that Love has given occaſion to ſuch an infinite multiplicity of exertions of genius as we find in all languages concerning it. The rude ſongs of the wildeſt ſavages are in a great proportion produced by the amorous paſſion in its different ſtates of hope, ſuſpicion, diſappointment, and other modifications, which are felt in all ſtates of ſociety; and we all know what a profuſion of writings, both in proſe and verſe, civilized nations have poured forth, all having Love as their capital object. What novels, what memoirs, what plays, what poems have we, upon the ſole foundation of an attachment between the ſexes! To be ſure when we take a cloſe view of what is *eſſential* in the ſubject of any literary compoſition, we find that it may be compriſed within very narrow bounds. For inſtance, let us think of the hiſtory

tory of a war. All that is eſſential in that, is, that two nations had a quarrel which of them ſhould have a certain tract of country, or certain rights either by ſea or land; that in order to decide the difference, they muſtered their forces, and for a certain ſpace of time continued in a ſtate of hoſtility, watching the beſt opportunities of fighting; that ſuch a number of battles were fought, which were gained all by one of the nations, or ſome by one of the nations and ſome by the other, till at laſt there was ſuch an evident ſuperiority on one ſide, that the other was glad to obtain a peace upon certain conditions. Thus we ſee that the important public facts, of the longeſt war that ever was carried on, might be recorded on a few pages; yet what volumes may be filled with the relation of a war, when the various events of its progreſs are traced; the characters of the principal perſons concerned in conducting and carrying it on are drawn; reflections upon human ſagacity and paſſion as exemplified in actual incidents, are deliberately made, and compared with other incidents ſimilar to them, to be found in other hiſtories.

In like manner, how ſoon may we finiſh the tale of any two lovers, if we inſert nothing but what is eſſential; for how very few lines does it require to mention that a youth was fond of a maid; that he exerted all his powers of pleaſing to gain her affections; that either ſhe liſtened to him with reciprocal fondneſs, and conſented to paſs her life with him in the completeſt union; or that ſhe treated him with diſguſt or diſdain, and married another whom ſhe liked a great deal better. Yet how eaſily is the hiſtory of a tender paſſion extended to a conſiderable length, by deſcribing the diverſity of feelings conſequent upon the ſucceſsful or unſucceſsful gradations which naturally occur.

That the feelings of lovers are generally exaggerated in the deſcriptions which are given of them, there can be no doubt; for if all that is ſaid to be felt by lovers were really true, the world would be one great Bedlam, and the rational buſineſs of life would long ago have ceaſed for want of reaſon and attention ſufficient to carry it on. The plain matter of fact is, that ſome minds, of an extreme warmth of imagination, and an exquiſite ſenſibility, have been affected in an extraordinary manner which they have expreſſed with perhaps ſome additional force beyond what was actually felt; and from them a ſort of faſhion in love has been adopted, ſo that others, who did not feel the tenth part ſo much, have thought it neceſſary to repreſent themſelves as undergoing every ſpecies of anguiſh which they ſuppoſe has been experienced by illuſtrious prototypes of Love.

It is peculiar to the paſſion of Love, that it ſupports with an exemption from diſgrace, thoſe weakneſſes in a man which upon any other occaſion would render him utterly contemptible. Independency is a truely dignified ſtate, and in proportion as a man recedes from it, he ſinks into meanneſs. He who ſubjects himſelf to a ſervile compliance with the will of another from intereſted views of obtaining the greateſt advantages is juſtly deſpiſed by men of ſpirit as an abject being. Nay, he who gives himſelf up to exceſſive grief, and vents his vexation in ſighs and tears, becauſe he has failed in obtaining thoſe advantages, is contemned without even any mixture of ſympathetick pity. But a lover is not aſhamed to profeſs himſelf the moſt dependent creature that can be imagined, upon the favour of his fair one, to whom he gives the title of his *miſtreſs*. He glories in wearing her *chains*. He is proud to be her *ſlave*. He pours out his tender *diſtreſs* in *ſighs*. He burſts into *tears*, which ſpring from his *broken heart*; and if ſhe is *cruel* to him, that is to ſay, will not *love* him, or allow him the poſſeſſion of her *ſweet perſon*, he renounces felicity. He is in *deſpair*. He abandons himſelf to every kind of effeminate dejection; yet, for all this, he is not deſpicable either in his own opinion, or in that of the greateſt part of mankind.

To quote authorities to prove that this is a true ſtate of the diſpenſing power which univerſal conſent has permitted to Love would be ſuperfluous; ſince the whole ſtrain of amorous compoſitions takes it for granted. I will, however, inſert one quotation from a popular theatrical entertainment, *The Jovial Crew*; or, *The Merry Beggars*, which was originally written, I believe, by Broome and Crown, and after lying long dormant, was revived by the late Mr. Rich, at Covent-Garden, with great applauſe. Two young ladies in the

the country, take it into their heads for a frolick to turn beggars for a little, and inſiſt that their lovers ſhall accompany them. The gentlemen are not a little ſurpriſed; but finding them determined in their purpoſe, they give begging a very pretty turn in ſeveral alluſions to themſelves.

"Beggars! are we not ſo already?"

*Tune, the Spinning Wheel.*

We beg, but in a higher ſtrain
Than ſordid ſlaves, who beg for gain.
No paltry gold nor gems we want;
We beg—what you alone can grant.
No lofty titles, no renown,
But ſomething greater than a crown
We beg not wealth or liberty——
We beg your humble ſlaves to be.

We beg your ſnowy hands to kiſs,
Or lips, if you'd vouchſafe the bliſs.
And if our faithful vows can move
(What Gods might envy us!) your love;
The boon we beg if you deny,
Our fate's decreed, we pine and die,
For life we beg, for life implore——
The pooreſt wretch can beg no more.

This delicate and earneſt ſubmiſſion to two charming young ladies is exceedingly beautiful, and I own has always pleaſed me as much as any love-addreſs that I have ever read. But ſetting aſide that peculiar privilege which Love has obtained, how unmanly is the conduct of the two gentlemen, who ought certainly to be looked upon as a couple of pitiful fellows! Undoubtedly had any thing elſe but the favour of the ladies been the object of their anxiety, they muſt have appeared to us in a very unfavourable light. Some nice ſpirits amongſt us were offended even at the metaphorical expreſſion in the late letter of a gallant, though unfortunate general officer, who "threw himſelf at his majeſty's feet for actual employment." Yet how much nob'er an object is it to obtain the command of an army than the moſt delicious kindneſs of any beauty!

This ſingular exception from the uſual effects of the degradation of man from the firmneſs which is the boaſt of his ſex, is not natural; for we find in the ſtate of ſociety moſt approaching to nature, that is to ſay, in the ſavage ſtate, that the male maintains an unremitting ſuperiority over the female ſex. Its origin, therefore, muſt be referred to that ſtrange ſyſtem of manners called *Chivalry*, the offſpring of wild Gothick imagination, and of which the amazing prevalence muſt ever be held as one of the moſt aſtoniſhing facts in the hiſtory of human nature. By that ſyſtem, Love was fancifully made a ſpecies of *devotion*, and the woman who was the object of it, a *divinity*. The utmoſt proſtration, therefore, was underſtood to have nothing more of meanneſs in it than the profound humility of *religious adoration*. And now, though the ſyſtem be worn away in the progreſs of time, a certain degree of its deluſion and mode of expreſſion remains, as we find the Heathen Gods and Goddeſſes introduced into our poems, though we have no belief in the Grecian or Roman Mythology.

ERRATA *in* The Hypochondriack, *No. XI. p.* 364, *col.* 1, *l.* 44, *for* efforts *read* ghoſts; *p.* 364, *col.* 2, *l.* 31, *for* ſpaſm *read* ſpark.

## SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

*(Continued from p.* 197.*)*

### THE LIFE OF FRANCIS I. KING OF FRANCE.

THE correſpondent who has favoured us with this branch of entertainment from the beginning of the year, deſires we would conſider the life he now preſents to our readers as peculiarly adapted to the preſent times, when invaſions from France are hourly ſounded in our ears, and all Britain ſeems to be up in arms ready to take the field againſt a perfidious, degenerate people, whoſe monarchs once fought and bled for the liberties of Europe, and nobly contended for the faith of treaties. The ſtriking contraſt between thoſe days and the preſent may ſerve to diſpel our idle fears, by pointing out what kind of characters muſt fill a throne, and what abilities the miniſters and generals muſt poſſeſs, of that monarch, who attempts to reduce a warlike nation, his rivals in arms, in commerce, and power, or to controul and check the operation of its internal policy.

FRANÇOIS or FRANCIS I. king of France, ſirnamed the *Father of Literature*, becauſe a taſte for polite learning was

was revived in France by the encouragement he gave to men of letters, aſcended the throne in the year 1515, upon the demiſe of Lewis XII. He was the ſon of Charles of Orleans, count of Angouleme, by Louiſa of Savoy, grand-daughter to Valentine duke of Milan; ſo that in right of his mother, on the male line failing, the dutchy of Milan deſcended to him about the ſame time as the crown of France. But the Swiſs had ſet up Maximilian Sforza to oppoſe him, and brought a powerful army into the field to ſupport the pretenſions of this uſurper. Francis, who was bred a ſoldier from his infancy, and had frequently diſcovered an ardent thirſt for military glory, abandoned the inchanting pleaſures of a court, the flattering congratulations of his ſubjects, and all that pomp and ſplendour which uſually intoxicates a young prince upon aſcending the throne of his anceſtors, to place himſelf at the head of his army, and to encounter all the fatigues and perils of a rude campaign, though he was then only in the twenty-firſt year of his age. The Swiſs had taken poſſeſſion of the Mounts Cenis and Genevre, the two gates of Italy at that time deemed impregnable, when Francis put his forces in motion, determined to make himſelf maſter of the dutchy of Milan or to periſh in the attempt. He animated his troops by his uncommon fortitude, and placing a confidence in their valour, he forced a paſſage for them by the Alps, thro' the defiles of Argentiers and Guilleſtree, which the enemy thought impracticable, and were ſtruck with amazement when they ſaw the French army drawn up in battle array on the plains of Marignano; where they inſtantly attacked them. The battle was as long as it was bloody, for it laſted two days, and during the whole time Francis I. never loſt that coolneſs of temper which is the characteriſtic of a great general. Part of the night ſucceeding the firſt day's encounter he paſſed in diſpoſing his troops in the beſt order for renewing the battle, and he remained ſeated on the carriage of a cannon waiting for the return of day-light. Marechal Trivulce, one of the oldeſt and one of the braveſt generals at that time in the ſervice of France, declared that in eighteen battles that he had fought, it was the ſport of children, but the battle of Marignano was a battle of giants. The Swiſs were in the end totally defeated, and obliged to leave Francis I. in quiet poſſeſſion of Milan, for they left 10000 of their countrymen dead on the field, and Sforza finding he had no reſources left, made his peace with the king, and retired to France, where he ended his days in obſcurity. The Genoeſe dreading ſo formidable an enemy, now ſubmitted to the French yoke, and Pope Leo X. who had countenanced Sforza, came to Bologna to viſit the young monarch, and to make his peace with him. It was upon this occaſion that Francis delivered his country from one part of the Papal impoſitions by aboliſhing the Pragmatick Sanction, and making a league with the Pope, confirmed by the Lateran council the next year, by which the ſee of Rome renounced all claim to the collation of benefices in France for ever.

In the ſecond year of his reign, the treaty of Noyon was ſigned between Francis and the celebrated Emperor Charles V. then only king of Spain. The baſis of this treaty was the ceſſion of Navarre to France, which had been uſurped by the Spaniſh monarch. The contracting parties ſwore to an eternal amity, and exchanged their orders of knighthood as a proof of their friendſhip; Charles being inveſted with the order of St. Michael, inſtituted by Francis; and the French king with the order of the Golden Fleece. But all this cordiality vaniſhed ſoon after, upon the death of the emperor Maximilian. Francis attempted to gain the imperial throne by bribing the electors, which Charles reſented by declaring war againſt him as ſoon as he had ſecured his election. The new emperor renounced the treaty of Noyon, put Navarre in a ſtate of defence, and declared his reſolution to recover Milan as a fief of the empire.

Enraged at theſe meaſures, Francis penetrated into Navarre, and conquered it, but loſt it again in a very ſhort time. He then turned his arms againſt Flanders, and made himſelf maſter of many ſtrong places; but while he was thus employed, the Milaneſe revolted, owing to the unjuſt adminiſtration of Louiſa of Savoy, his mother, and the outrages committed by the conſtable of Bourbon and Lautrec his generals.

nerals. The former deſerted with his troops to the emperor, in whoſe ſervice he continued, and turned his arms againſt his king and country with fatal ſucceſs. Lautrec, the French general, was defeated in April, 1522, and Cremona and Genoa ſubmitted to the emperor. The following year Bourbon defeated the French Admiral Bonnivet, and entering Provence, he took Toulon, and laid ſiege to Marſeilles. Francis flew to the ſuccour of Provence, and ſoon obliged the imperial army to abandon their enterpriſes in that part of his dominions. He then forced his way into the Milaneſe, and ſat down with his army before Pavia. It was the middle of winter, and here his uſual prudence and coolneſs gave way to perſonal valour and preſumption. It was an unpardonable fault to begin a ſiege of ſuch conſequence in ſo rigorous a ſeaſon; and to this he added a greater, for he detached 10,000 men from his army to attempt the conqueſt of Naples. In this ſituation the Imperial army gave him battle, and, overpowered by numbers, he was taken priſoner, after he had performed prodigies of valour, and had narrowly eſcaped with life, having had two horſes killed under him. To add to his misfortune, he was taken by the only French officer of rank that had deſerted with the Duke of Bourbon, and the Duke himſelf was preſent to enjoy his humiliation. Yet amidſt this complication of evils, his fortitude and preſence of mind did not abandon him; it was then he wrote this laconick epiſtle to his mother—*Tout eſt perdu bonnis l'honneur*. All is loſt except honour.

He refuſed to ſurrender to Bourbon, upon which the Viceroy of Naples demanded his ſword, and the king, upon delivering it, ſaid—"Monſieur Lannoy, behold the ſword of a king who deſerves to be commended, ſince before he loſt it, he ſhed the blood of many of his enemies, and is not a priſoner through cowardice, but a reverſe of fortune." As he paſſed over the field of battle to the city, the Imperialiſts deſired him to obſerve that all his Swiſs guards were ſlain in their ranks, and lay cloſe together; upon which he ſaid, "if all my troops had done their duty like theſe brave men, inſtead of my being your priſoner, you would have been mine."

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

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## HISTORICAL ANECDOTE OF THE LATE SIR W. JOHNSON, SUPERINTENDANT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS IN AMERICA.

SOON after Sir William had been appointed to the above place, he wrote to England for ſome ſuits of clothes, richly laced. When they arrived at Sir William's, Hendrick, king of the five nations of Mohawks, was preſent, and particularly admired them, but without ſaying any thing at that time to Sir William. In a few days Hendrick called on Sir William, and acquainted him that he had had a dream. On Sir William's enquiring what it was, he told him he had dreamed that he had given him one of thoſe fine ſuits which he had lately received from over the *great water*. Sir William took the hint, and immediately preſented him with one of the richeſt ſuits. Hendrick, highly pleaſed with the generoſity of Sir William, retired. Sir William, ſome time after this, happening to be in company with Hendrick, told him alſo that he had had a dream. Hendrick being very ſolicitous to know what it was, Sir William informed him he had dreamed that he (Hendrick) had made him a preſent of a particular tract of land (the moſt valuable on the Mohawk river) of about 5000 acres. Hendrick preſented him with the land immediately, with this ſhrewd remark: "Now, Sir William, I will never dream with you again, you dream too hard for me."—The above tract of land is called to this hour, Sir William's Dreaming Land.

ARDOSTAN

# ARDOSTAN; OR, A PATTERN FOR PRINCES.

## AN ORIENTAL TALE.

UPON the flowery borders of Indus was erected a ſuperb palace, which, for many centuries, was conſecrated as the royal reſidence of the ſovereigns of Bavah. In the decoration of this palace was united all the oriental luxury; the buildings aſtoniſhed the ſpectator by the happieſt efforts of art, and all the riches of nature were ſmiling in their gardens. Among the regal inhabitants of this palace, ſome had been celebrated for their magnificence, ſome for their humanity, many for their victories, and here and there one for the happineſs of the people whom they had governed; yet almoſt all the latter ſort fell victims to envy and malignity. The emperors of Indoſtan, who conquered the people of Bavah, depoſed their kings, or ſet them upon the throne in the moſt arbitrary manner. At length it was the will of Heaven that Ardoſtan ſhould aſcend the throne. His firſt principle being to be uſeful to mankind, he ſoon became the idol of his ſubjects, and the rumour of his ſagacity filled the eaſt with his fame. It happened one day, that, being in his library, he examined a book which contained the hiſtory of his predeceſſors. How was he amazed to read the narratives of their reigns! he was aſtoniſhed at their deſtiny, and trembled for himſelf. How unfortunate, ſaid he, is the condition of ſovereigns! their virtues and their vices contribute equally to their diſtreſs: what am I to do? If I neglect the intereſt of the people who are committed to my care, the general murmur will be raiſed againſt me, while detraction, flying upon the wings of the wind, will publiſh it in the court of Mogul that I am unworthy either to reign or to live. If I perſiſt in my duty, if I ſuffer juſtice to purſue crimes, and to reward virtuous actions, even then artifice will be working ſecretly againſt me, and I ſhall be the victim of court intrigues. Alas! what perilous rocks ſurround the throne of Ardoſtan!

The Genius Bejul attended theſe ſentiments of the meditating monarch, and appeared before him. "Child of the duſt, ſaid the Genius, what are thy fears? Thy affection for a frail and tranſitory exiſtence! ought that to be balanced in thy heart againſt the ſublimer intereſt of virtue? Imitate thoſe heroes who may very properly ſerve thee for a model: conſider their glory, their love for their people, the tears which they ſhed over every public calamity; merit like them to be beloved, like them to be regretted after death. What though thy reign upon earth may poſſibly be ſhort, after this tranſitory glory is over thou ſhalt partake their felicity: thy place in the bleſſed regions is already marked out on their right hand, and thou ſhalt for ever rejoice in thoſe gardens, ever-blooming, which are deſtined to recevie all good princes." "All puiſſant Bejul, replied Ardoſtan to the Genius, pardon the weakneſs of an infant of death, and deign to explain and to diſſipate my doubts. Tell me if thy benevolence hath really beſtowed and provided a recompenſe for ſuffering virtue. Doth this recompenſe effectually exiſt, or is it only one of thoſe fair and well-embelliſhed fables which have been politically invented to preſerve peace and good-will amongſt men? In one word may I, if I never ceaſe to be virtuous, expect to enjoy this rewarding felicity ſo encouraging to the ſoul?"

The Genius diſappeared without deigning to reply. Ardoſtan regarded his departure with anger, and ſecretly reprbached him with ſuffering him to remain incredulous, when it was ſo eaſy to clear up all ambiguities and myſteries. Chagrin fixed the eyes of Ardoſtan upon the earth for ſome time, after which, lifting them to Heaven, he perceived an inconceivable number of ſpiritualized beings ſporting in the air; one of theſe deſcended even to the elbow of the prince, who, as he gazed in immoveable attention, heard diſtinctly theſe words:

"Sovereign of Bavah, thy doubt is a a crime, but thy heart intends well, and deſerves to be inſtructed. Know, prince, that the virtue of mortals is never unrewarded. The Genius Be-

jul, our maſter, commiſſioned us to fly around thee, to aſſure thee of the certainty of thoſe rewards which will attend thy perſeverance in great actions: we are, for inſtance, happy ſpirits in a ſtate of perfect enjoyment: you ſee in us thy predeceſſors on the throne of Bavah: you may recognize us by the crowns which decorate our brows; we come purpoſely to convince, to charm, and to animate thee. Look at our tribes with a more critical eye. Behold yonder perſonage whoſe air is remarkable for his dignity and grandeur: he it was who bravely oppoſed the tyrant laws which the haughty emperors impoſed with a view to enſlave the people of Bavah. He alſo it was who glorioufly fell in the defence of his ſubjects: now more happy than when he was clothed in the meridian of his majeſty, he enjoys with us eternal happineſs, and his name both in heaven and upon earth is the friend of the oppreſſed. That prince, whom you ſee on the other ſide, continued the ſpirit, was formerly the father of his ſubjects; he ſtudied the true felicity of the ſtate with the moſt reiterated care, and thoſe hours which nature conſecrated to repoſe, he employed in projecting the real intereſt of his people, and in forming plans of government, the moſt likely to render them flouriſhing and happy. Envy ſaw the ſucceſs of this great man and repreſented him to ſuperior powers as a traytor, upon which the great emperor of Indoſtan ordered a blow to be given him with a ſcimitar, which haſtened his paſſage to the manſions of the bleſſed. The greateſt part of the other princes whom you ſee fluttering in felicity about you were not leſs amiable in the days of their mortal exiſtence: continue therefore ſteadfaſtly to walk in the paths of virtue, and you ſhall undoubtedly one day join us."

At theſe words the powers reaſcended, and were in a moment out of ſight. Ardoſtan aroufed himſelf; the clouds of incredulity were diſſipated; his apprehenſions all vaniſhed; his honeſt heart yielded with more ardour than ever to the generous aims of public utility. In a ſhort time his government became the admiration of the Aſiatic world. Envy, ready to burſt at his popularity, tried every thing ſhe could invent to effect his deſtruction; ſhe ſuggeſted every thing that was envenomed; ſhe lifted up the ſecret dagger againſt his life; ſhe irritated the multitude to depoſe him; ſhe inſinuated the neceſſity of his death; at laſt ſhe had power enough to cauſe him to be dethroned. In quitting the throne Ardoſtan only regretted, that with his crown he had loſt, in a great meaſure, the opportunity of extending happineſs; nevertheleſs he remembered the council of the Genius Bejul, and perſiſted in being virtuous. Inſtead of idly entering into an intrigue to regain his exalted ſtation, he caſt about him to render his new ſtate of life agreeable. To this end, he retired into the country and entered upon thoſe private ſcenes which he adorned; the rewards of virtue followed him in his ſolitude: the happieſt recollections accompanied his ſoul; he lived amidſt gardens and groves with innocence, and was equally a man of virtue in his palace and in his cottage. In a venerable old age his ſpirit took leave of his body, and flew upwards by the force of the celeſtial inſtinct which belongs to her, to enjoy and take poſſeſſion of that bliſs which is prepared for the benefactors of mankind.

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## ON THE PREVALENCY OF VICE IN OUR COUNTRY VILLAGES.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT has been the conſtant practice of all writers, Poets in particular, to repreſent large cities and towns as the centres of vice and diſſipation, while they direct us to look for innocency, virtue and ſimplicity among Arcadian ſhepherds and ſhepherdeſſes. A man born and bred in the metropolis, will naturallyimbibe prevailing maxims, and cannot perhaps be perſuaded on to quit them till experience convinces him of his error. I was one of thoſe dupes to this prejudice,

prejudice, till reaſon and obſervation taught me to think otherwiſe, and brought me to believe, that, allowing for the number of inhabitants in London, it is as innocent a place as the moſt ſequeſtered village.

In the courſe of this ſummer, a mixture of buſineſs and pleaſure carried me to the borders of Scotland. Before my departure, I made ſome memorandums of matters to be enquired into, and among theſe was, "To learn what foundation there is for the boaſted chaſtity and purity of manners among untaught villagers and ruſtics." In one village, I met with a ſenſible grey-headed farmer, to whom we were directed for permiſſion to view a curious piece of antiquity within one of his incloſures, with which he not only obliged us, but inſiſted on our taſting his ale. The old gentleman, ſuppoſing me a Londoner, began to rally me with great good humour, on the wickedneſs of the metropolis; but, by keeping him cloſe to the point, and putting him to his honour and the beſt of his knowledge and judgement; I found he would not anſwer for the chaſtity of ten veſtals, turned of ſeventeen, though there were near fifty in the village. In another place, I found the parſon's maid (by the kindneſs of a young fellow in that place) in a thriving condition, as I was told, for the ſecond time. Indeed, the more I enquired into theſe matters, the more I was convinced that the boaſted chaſtity of diſtant villages was a mere poetical fable; and that, take indiſcriminately a number of women in London, equal with what may be found in any village, and I will ſtake my credit, that the metropolitans will have by far the majority of veſtals.

Religion in London is ſaid to wear the maſk of hypocriſy; in ſome country villages, it has hardly the appearance of decency. Not a bended knee is to be ſeen during the whole ſervice, the parſon and his clerk excepted; who have all the buſineſs to themſelves, not one of the congregation making the uſual reſponſes. No pſalms are ſung, except by the choriſters, who welcome the congregation in and out of the church in notes more hideous than the howling blaſts of the North. Their new churches are indeed pretty: but an old one, which I happened to go into, had a moſt diſmal appearance. When I looked up, no cieling was to be ſeen, but vaſt joices of wood placed to ſupport the tiling, and having all the appearance of a ruinated barn; under your feet, no pavement but that of nature, but every where the appearance of a large ſtable littered with ſtraw, which the country people bring there to keep their feet warm in winter, and which they do not remove till it is in a proper condition to manure their lands. As we are told in ſcripture, that, "Swords were found only in the hands of Saul and Jonathan," So here I obſerved, that prayer-books were ſeen only in the hands of the parſon and his clerk. Certain I am, that a better table might be bought for a ſhilling at ſome of our old brokers ſhops, than that which I ſaw uſed as a communion table in one of theſe churches. Let us ceaſe to look for religion, virtue, and decorum in villages.

VIATOR.

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# MEMOIRS OF VANDA, QUEEN OF POLAND.

## A SKETCH FOR A SERIOUS OPERA.

OF the great number of ſovereigns who have ſat upon the throne of Poland, none merit more the admiration of poſterity than Vanda, who was a deſcendent of Gracus I. the third king of Poland.

This princeſs, who was raiſed to the throne after the death of her father and her brothers, was adored by her ſubjects, and careſſed by her neighbours. Nothing could equal the beauty of her perſon, but the purity of her ſentiments, and the chaſtity of her manners. Her fame ſoon reached the ears of the young princes of Europe who viſited the Court, became enamoured with her charms, and flattered themſelves with the hopes of gaining at once the moſt accompliſhed woman in the world, and the throne of an ancient kingdom. But the moſt paſſionate and aſſiduous of all her lovers was Ritagorus: the vicinity of his principality; his immenſe riches; and the antiquity of his illuſtrious family (which genealogiſts traced back in a regular aſcent

to Fuiſcan, the ſon of Gomer, and grandſon to Japhet, joined to the ardour of his reſpectful addreſſes, gave him a full aſſurance that he ſhould ſupplant all his rivals, and poſſeſs the hand and heart of this amiable queen. Vanda, however, ſoon convinced him, that though ſhe was formed to inſpire love, ſhe was not ſo ſuſceptible herſelf of that ſoft paſſion. She perſiſted in rejecting an alliance which offered every advantage ſhe could wiſh for, with the addition of the warmeſt affection for her perſon. Ritagorus did not take time to reflect that the queen had not liſtened to the addreſſes of any other prince, but attributed her refuſal to an inclination for ſome happier rival; whereas in effect, it only proceeded from her love to liberty. Enraged to the laſt degree, he returned to his dominions, and wrote the queen the following letter,

RITAGORUS to VANDA.

"Your beauty and virtue made me your admirer, your contempt, Madam, has made me your enemy—I take up arms to ravage your kingdoms, and to ſhow you the rage of my deſpair in the deſolation of your provinces. I give you this timely notice to put you on your guard. If I periſh, I ſhall fall your victim. If I triumph, your conqueror ſhall ſtill be your ſlave,

RITAGORUS."

Vanda read this letter with concern and ſurprize, the image of war ſhocked her; not that ſhe was intimidated, but becauſe ſhe loved her ſubjects, and did not wiſh to ſee them ſhed their blood on her account. Yet neceſſity obliged her to give an anſwer, and ſhe wrote theſe memorable lines,

VANDA to RITAGORUS,

"I am ſorry to find, that a prince whom I eſteem, entertains ſentiments which force me to that contempt, with which he had before wrongfully accuſed me. I thank him, however, for the warning he has given me of his pernicious deſigns, which I could prevent, if I was not inclined to give him time to repent. Let him reflect, that if I triumph, he will have been conquered by a girl; and that if he is the conquror, that will not make him any more than at preſent the maſter of the heart of VANDA."

This letter did not pacify the fury of Ritagorus, he marched againſt Poland, and Vanda at the head of her troops, went out to meet him. Two bloody battles were fought in a very ſhort time; in the latter, Vanda, ſabre in hand, animated her ſoldiers to ſuch a degree by her harangues and by her example, that Ritagorus was vanquiſhed and fled. Aſhamed of his defeat, and of his crime, the unfortunate prince fell on his ſword. Life only could have lengthened out his infamy, and have added to the renown of Vanda. But the ſequel of this hiſtory muſt fill every generous and noble mind with horror, regret, and pity.

The princeſs, after theſe victories threw herſelf into the Viſtula, believing that ſhe owed this ſacrifice to the gods, for the preſervation of her virginity; and in conformity to a ſecret vow ſhe had made, when ſhe implored their protection againſt the violence of a raviſher *.

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## CLEON AND ANGELICA; OR, THE DAUGHTER CLAIMED BY TWO MOTHERS.

### A STORY FOUNDED ON FACTS.

ANGELICA and Cleon met for the firſt time by accident at an aſſembly—Angelica looked at Cleon ſo accurately in the firſt interview, that, in the ſecond, ſhe ſcarce dared look at him at all; but Cleon, being leſs timid, fixed his eyes with ſo ſteady a tenderneſs upon the lady, that he became fairly enamoured.

Now whether this Angelica was brown or fair; whether this Cleon had a great deal of ſenſe, or but very little, I cannot ſatisfy you, becauſe I am not here to draw a portrait of their perfections; tho' I can aſſure you, upon very good authority, that they thought themſelves as perfect as poſſible.

Cleon caught at the firſt occaſion of ſpeaking to Angelica in private. He declared love without ceremony, and ſwore to cheriſh his paſſion to the end of his life: upon which Angelica conjured

* *Chriſtianity was not eſtabliſhed in Europe when this cataſtrophe happened.*

jured him not to love her, becauſe family reaſons made it impoſſible they ſhould ever come together.

Unfortunate fellow that I am, cried Cleon! it is exactly the ſame caſe with me—a miſer of a father will be an eternal obſtacle to the match. Hereupon they recounted to each other the domeſtic circumſtances which were likely to oppoſe their union, and reſolved very prudently never to ſee each other again.

Angelica went out of the room, but, by an exceſs of diſcretion remarkable in young ladies, ſhe came back juſt to forbid Cleon never to think of her. Cruel that you are, ſaid Cleon, to forbid me both to love and to think of you in the ſame breath! Upon this, he painted his misfortunes in colours ſo paſſionately tender, that Angelica ſaid, ſighing, Well then Cleon, you may love and think of me, but I forbid you ever to ſee me upon any conſideration. Forbid me to ſee you, replied Cleon, throwing himſelf on his knees, oh for an inſtrument of death! to love without hope of an interview with the object beloved! well, well, then, madam, I will die like a man! Alas! replied ſhe, eaſily believing him, ſee me then Cleon, love me, think of me, but do not ſpeak to me I charge you. Here Cleon had another fit of deſpair, and once more threatened himſelf with violent death. Ah! Heavens, replied the troubled Angelica, ſpeak to me then, ſince it muſt be ſo, but take care that nobody knows of it—If I conſent, it is in the hope there may be ſome change in our affairs. Change, ſaid Cleon, there will, there muſt, there ſhall be a change!

"There's ſomething whiſpers, we ſhall ſtill be happy."

They parted with a promiſe to obtain, if it were poſſible, the conſent of their parents. But it will be neceſſary to ſee one another while this great buſineſs is doing ſaid Cleon, that we may compare notes which hath made the greateſt progreſs. That's but reaſonable, ſaid ſhe. Notwithſtanding theſe fair proſpects, the obſtacles were ſtill the ſame, and except in their own eyes were in no degree diminiſhed, though the deſire to diminiſh them was ſtronger than ever. Cleon perſuaded Angelica that the common forms of marriage were to be done as well before him and the Deity, who would be their witneſs, as before a prieſt and his whole congregation. I have been for ſome time of that opinion ſaid Angelica: upon which the marriage vow, as it is written in the ſcripture, was reciprocally exchanged, a ring was put upon the finger of the betrothed, and the ſelf-made bride and bridegroom believing themſelves ſufficiently married, took ſuch meaſures as might be literally ſaid to bind the bargain.

Cleon's father was at this time from home; yet, as his conſent was neceſſary, our happy pair put themſelves in a way to obtain it. For this purpoſe Celon ſet out—the adieus were, as they ever will be upon ſuch occaſions, partly ſad, and partly ſoothing. Both were however perſuaded that the marriage would be publickly confirmed at the huſband's return—ſeveral weeks nevertheleſs elapſed—Angelica divided between the different emotions of fear and hope, was not at firſt in ſo pitiable a ſtate as ſhe afterwards found herſelf; reflexion began to trouble her; ſhe ſaw her fault, and trembled at its conſequent diſgrace; but as we have all ſome hope left to ſupport us under the moſt deſperate calamity, ſhe imagined that her error would be for ever concealed: alas! ſhe did not then know that ſhe carried about with her an object which would betray the whole tranſaction in eight or nine months. She knew as yet but one half of the misfortunes that awaited her; as yet all her griefs were moderated by the moſt agreeable remembrances.

Paint to yourſelf her alarms: her lover was abſent, ſhe had as yet received no news from him; ſhe imagined herſelf deceived, forſaken, and forgotten; yet to whom could ſhe complain, in whom could ſhe confide: to weep in private was her only conſolation.—I am ſorry that the courſe of our hiſtory requires us to leave our heroine with a handkerchief at her eyes to introduce other perſonages who are concerned in the ſcene.

A woman of fortune had ſome years ſince taken unto her arms an honeſt citizen, who was very deſirous of an heir to inherit thoſe fortunes which he reſolved no collateral branches of his own family ſhould be the better for; this lady's name was Dorimina, whoſe character perfectly contraſted that of the amiable Angelica.

Our

Our lady Dorimina had the misfortune, in ſpite of all her efforts, to be barren, and it was that ſterility which made her almoſt hated by her huſband. One evening therefore as he came home melancholy and ſullen, his wife who had been all the day meditating a ſtratagem, no ſooner ſaw him than ſhe ran to him with tranſport, and exclaimed with a voice of joy—Good news my dear! I am ſo enchanted that I can ſcarce ſpeak? Upon what occaſion ſaid the huſband? inſtead of anſwering, ſhe ſtept back a few paces, ſtaggered a little, till ſhe reached an arm chair and then fainted away with the beſt grace in the world; her good man put himſelf in a flurry, and tried every method to recover her; ſhe came to herſelf a little, and then in a tone conſiſtently enfeebled, but perfectly artificial, ah! my moſt dear love, ſhe cries, what poor creatures we are in certain ſituations? This is the third time ſince morning that I have fainted, and yet theſe faintings conſtitute my joy. How ſo, cried the huſband—a little hurt in the head this morning, I believe, my dear. Hail happy fainting fits, re-ecchoed the dame; hail welcome qualms, for it is ye who confirm the tender doubts I have for ſome time entertained: yes, beloved partner, I am at length thank my good ſtars in a condition to preſent you with a living teſtimony of our conjugal careſſes. How! replied the citizen, leaping with a ſort of victorious pleaſure as if he had done a mighty great action, How! and ſhall I then be at laſt a father, and are you ſure that you bear the dear pledge about you? As I hope to be delivered I believe it. Upon this he expanded his arms and embraced his prolific dame, and he was in reality more charmed than ſhe pretended to be; there was nothing between them but tears real and tears affected; but in order to ſuſtain the farce properly, ſhe fainted and recovered, was ſick and well, as ladies in her delicate circumſtances uſually are. Upon the ſtrength of this the huſband ſet out upon a journey, convinced that he ſhould find on his return the child of his hopes which ſhould as his wife aſſured him be the eldeſt of many others that were to come after in beautiful ſucceſſion.

No ſooner was the good man gone, chewing the cud of this agreeable deception, than Dorimina's buſineſs was to guard herſelf from the diſcovery of her neighbours. It was neceſſary that ſhe ſhould appear to them, a lady beginning to increaſe, and to carry on the whole matter, as if ſhe was actually with child. Her firſt deſign was to borrow a baby, but then it was proper in this affair, to have the help of a friend; this produced much ſecret meditation; at length, ſhe fixed upon a wiſe matron in the neighbourhood, who had formerly been her ſervant; a woman, able, inventive and intriguing, whoſe name was Deborah; ſhe began by telling this Mrs. Deborah, that whatever trouble ſhe incurred in it, on her account, ſhould be richly recompenſed, and that her buſineſs in a few words was this, ſhe reſolved, and indeed had promiſed to make her huſband a father before his return; Deborah full of zeal for the increaſe and conſervation of her fellow creatures began immediately to ſing forth the praiſes of all the diſcreet young men of her acquaintance. What, ſaid Dorimina, interrupting her with all the fury of your virtuous women, do you think that I mean to proſtitute myſelf! little do you know the integrity of my heart.—That is true, anſwered Deborah, but in order to pleaſe one's huſband you know, an honeſt paint taking wife would go great lengths. Silence, ſatirical wretch, replied Dorimina, the bed of my huſband ſhall never be polluted. How will you manage it then, madam, cried Mrs. Deborah? I know of none but the old method, if you have hit upon any thing new, why old as I am, I ſhall be glad to be inſtructed. Thereupon the two ladies had a very long converſation to decide a very ſhort buſineſs, but the reſult of the whole ſtory, conſolidated and compreſſed agreeable to the rules of Horace, was, that Mrs Deborah ſhould hunt ſecretly about the town and its environs, till ſhe found a female, who feared as much to be publickly known as a mother, as Dorimina deſired it, and who for the ſake of ſecrecy would be willing to yield up to her the claims of a parent.

While the intriguing Mrs. Deborah was ſeeking about for this child of chance among the prettieſt young women, although ſhe would have been as likely to have ſucceeded among the ugly ones, Dorimina on her part, began to play off all the affectations and grimaces

of a lady in a certain way. If any of her friends propoſed a walk, ſhe was afraid leſt a falſe ſtep ſhould deſtroy her expectations. If a ride was propoſed, the difficulty was in finding an eaſy carriage, and even if it were eaſy, it muſt go upon wheels, all of which were liable to fly, or the coachman might be intoxicated, or the horſes might ſtart, or the whole body of the machine might overſet, in which caſe the Lord have mercy upon us, what would become of her darling! her only reſource was to ſtay at home, but even that was dangerous, becauſe ſhe might be tempted to play at cards, and your card players are ſo apt to twiſt up their faces, and make ugly contorſions, that it might be fatal to look at them; for which reaſon ſhe gave orders to her ſervant, that no ill looking fellows might be admitted, and to complete the buſineſs, ſhe ſent circular meſſages to the unhappy featured part of her acquaintance, apologizing to them for ſuſpending all intercourſe, till it was ſafe to look them in the face. Upon the ſame principle, public exhibitions were to be avoided; above all others the play, becauſe comedy might mark her darling with the figure of the ſwelled face Momus; and pantomine with the form of Harlequin; ſhe was even denied, poor thing, the benefit of good living, but ſhe took care in ſome meaſure to make amends for this misfortune by longing extremely for ſome delicate morſels difficult to be got either for love or money: in ſhort, as all rudeneſſes are allowed to child-bearing women, ſhe made free with every thing at table that was moſt rare, for fear ſhe ſhould mark the child.

Among theſe counterfeitings ſhe did not forget the principal; it was neceſſary to figure about the waiſt, for this purpoſe a ſatin cuſhion was truſſed under her ſtays, which were proportionably looſened, and as ſhe was one of the majeſtic order of women, it was deemed proper to ſwell the hips a little. Dorimina appeared indeed well garniſhed, and increaſed month by month in cuſhion, as ſhe ought to do. In a word, ſhe played her part ſo naturally, that ſhe deceived even thoſe who had perhaps played the ſame trick.

Let us now return to the poor panting Angelica, who was all this time taking as much care to conceal the faults in her waiſt, as Dorimina to ſpoil hers.

Angelica was about this period ſeven months gone, when ſhe was conſtrained by an imperious mother to go with her on a viſit to a neighbouring lady, who was indeed no other than our would be pregnant Dorimina. Angelica's mother was one of thoſe formal old matrons who are exceedingly ſcrupulous upon the ceremonial of viſits. She had been for ſome time in Dorimina's debt, and ſhe reſolved that her daughter ſhould accompany her in performing this indiſpenſable devoir. Angelica pretended colds, head-achs and fevers to no manner of purpoſe, the command was poſitive, and ſhe was obliged to go. Carry your fancy reader the length of a few ſtreets, and ſuppoſe you beheld our viſitors entering an apartment where Dorimina is ſurrounded by a number of female friends who are aſſembled together to pay the uſual compliments of congratulation. It is impoſſible to expreſs how much Angelica ſuffered from impriſoning herſelf in a cruel pair of ſtays, which for the ſake of her ſhape her primitive mother had taken care to lace remarkably tight, for this good woman you muſt know, took great pleaſure in dreſſing and adorning her daughter with her own hand whenever ſhe was to go out with her, and it was on theſe occaſions that the poor Angelica had the utmoſt difficulty to conceal her ſituation. Dorimina on the contrary diſplayed the ſignals of pregnancy with all the oſtentation and triumph of one who is about to be a mother according to act of parliament --much at her eaſe, and without any ſtays whatever—ſhe opened her gowns both behind and before, palpably to let folks ſee how it was with her. Supporting at the ſame time her two arms over the elbows of the chair, as much as to ſay, ſee friends, what an honourable burthen I carry about me. What a contraſt! The poor Angelica ſhrinking as it were from herſelf, and ſeeming to ſay, how happy is that woman who can make a boaſt of that very circumſtance which to me would be attended with the greateſt diſgrace. During theſe tranſactions Mrs. Deborah the ſage, was in the room with her miſtreſs Dorimina, under pretence of ſupplying her with any little matters that might be wanting.—To ladies in her ſituation a thouſand accidents may happen, for which it is the duty of a parent to be provided—No ſooner did Angelica enter the apart-

ment, than Deborah, whoſe eyes were ever upon the watch, took notice of every ſuſpicious particular both in the ſize and walk of the unhappy lady. This was ſufficient to convince a woman of her experience, that her reſearches were at length ſucceſsful. Angelica, who perceived herſelf ſo critically examined, was in the utmoſt uneaſineſs of mind. While Deborah approached the ear of Dorimina, and ſoftly ſaid, There, madam, that is the perſon who ſeems to have too much of what you ſo ardently deſire.

Angelica ſeeing them whiſper did not doubt they were paſſing judgement upon her,—but what was her emotion when one of the company congratulated Dorimina upon the choice of ſo excellent a midwife as Mrs. Deborah—At the word midwife, Angelica turned pale as the criminal at the firſt glance of the judge—her knees trembled, and her lips quivered; the roſes flew from her cheek, and the languid horrors of death ſat impreſſed upon her countenance—the whole company was alarmed—The mother fearing ſhe was taken ſuddenly ill, ran to her, and aſſured her friends that it was only one of thoſe fits which her dear father was very ſubject to. Deborah officiouſly ran on the other ſide, and ſaid ſhe could eaſily ſee it was a family diſorder; but no ſooner did the midwife lay her ſagacious fingers on her pulſe, than the poor victim gave herſelf up for loſt. She fell into fits, in which condition ſhe was carried to an adjacent chamber and put to bed under pretence of giving her a little repoſe; Deborah adviſed the company to retire and leave her to herſelf.

When ſhe found herſelf alone with Deborah it was the firſt moment of happineſs ſhe had experienced ſince the departure of her lover, for this harbinger of the human ſpecies began with very little ceremony to declare all ſhe knew and to offer her ſervices. This produced a confidence between them, and the reſult of the whole was, that the difficulty which love had occaſioned was to be removed by friendſhip without even her mother or any other perſon's perceiving it. From that day Deborah and Angelica had private conſultations, and concerted their meaſures accordingly.

But as it was neceſſary to engage a third perſon in this buſineſs, Angelica fixed upon an aunt for this confidence, with whom ſhe was a particular favourite. Luckily for our heroine, this aunt had a country houſe very near town, to which the mother conſented ſhe ſhould go on a viſit to paſs a few days. Here it was then, that by the aſſiſtance of the ſagacious Deborah, Angelica was relieved from thoſe apprehenſions which the dread of infamy occaſioned. No ſooner was the buſineſs over, than ſhe returned to town more genteel, more fair, and to appearance, as much a maid as ever.

The intriguing midwife obtained from the aunt and niece full leave to take the infant in charge, to which, by a written agreement, ſhe promiſed to ſhow all the tenderneſs and love of a mother, with this proviſo, however, in the articles, that whenever the real parent ſhould be deſirous to careſs her little daughter, (for a daughter it was) ſhe ſhould at all times have free acceſs to her.

Theſe preliminaries being ſettled, Deborah haſtened to Dorimina, who was upon the teneer hook of expectation till ſhe heard of the ſafe delivery. In waiting this event, ſhe had, according to the due order of things conjugal and obſtetric, cauſed herſelf to be put to bed, where ſhe lay in counterfeited pain ſome days for the congratulation of her neighbours. But alas! theſe witneſſes generally hang about the bed even in the critical hour, and as they are always upon ſuch occaſions very officious, it was difficult to elude their indiſcreet curioſity.

Mean time, Deborah arrived with the child, through a bye ſtreet which led by a private door into the garden, and as good luck would have it, ſhe gained the back ſtair-caſe leading to a little apartment that was ſeparated from that of Dorimina only by a ſlight partition which ſlid backwards and forwards.—No ſooner had ſhe reached this partition, than ſhe gave the appointed ſignal, upon which the lying-in lady complained that ſhe felt an uncommon heavineſs as if ſhe were inclined to doſe a little.—Indulge it by all means, ſaid one of the goſſips.—In the mean time we will amuſe ourſelves in the next apartment.——Scare were they gone, when Dorimina, anxious to know the truth, exclaimed, "Well, Deborah is,

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it hope or deſpair with us? All goes well, replied the confidante, we have relieved our poor little girl from that burthen of which you ſhall be immediately the mother upon eaſier terms than ever parent was made one. While they were concerting in this manner the family ſecret, the child, weary perhaps of its inconvenient ſituation in the agitated arms of Deborah, began to cry like an infant already born. The neighbours, who were within hearing, ran immediately into the room, and all had been ſpoiled if Dorimina, by an effort ſomewhat betwixt preſcience and cunning, had not overwhelmed the feeble whinings of the child by the bolder notes of a full-grown woman in diſtreſs. To heighten the ſcene, Deborah, who had none of the ſofteſt voices, ſet up a cry likewiſe, and this chorus betwixt maid and miſtreſs produced a diſcord of ſounds not very unlike thoſe which formerly were made by the *Coribantes* in order to keep from the ears of Saturn the cries of young Jupiter.

In this moment of uproar and confuſion, Deborah, who under her cloak had adroitly concealed the infant, took occaſion, under pretence of embracing her poor miſtreſs, to ſlide the little creature into the bed while her arms were apparently round her neck. Dorimina at that criſis threw herſelf into violent agitations, as if attacked by labour pains, and almoſt in the ſame inſtant the midwife called out, As I live the delivery is completed in a manner almoſt miraculous! Upon hearing this joyful news, the Goſſips threw aſide the curtains, and received the new-born babe from the hands of the midwife, who, after admiring its incomparable beauty in the uſual ſtyle of extravagant panegeric, declared that it was a little monſter of its age, and that in all the time of her practice (long as it had been) ſhe had never ſeen ſuch a bouncer. To this the whole company readily conſented, not without much ſuperſtitious lifting up of eyes and ſhrugging of ſhoulders. Their joy becoming vociferous, Deborah informed them that her miſtreſs complained of a terrible head-ach, in conſequence of her violent efforts; upon which her ſympathiſing friends went out of the chamber on tip toe, in expectation of another holyday at the chriſtening.

Thus then have we brought a very fine child into the family, and even into the bed-chamber of Dorimina. It was nurſed as this good lady's for ſome time before the real mother knew that it was in her poſſeſſion.—The materials from which theſe facts are collected, do not inſtruct me by what means the natural parent became firſt acquainted with it, but it is worth your while, reader, to attend to the ſequel. You have already ſeen the timid Angelica concealing with fear, and trembling at the effects of her clandeſtine marriage; and now behold her in a ſituation to brave every former fear, and even publickly reclaiming the little living witneſs of her tranſgreſſion. This ſudden revolution would ſcarce appear probable, were I not to relate the particular circumſtances which led to it.

Angelica had not received any intelligence from Cleon ſince the time that he ſet out to obtain his father's permiſſion to bleſs and confirm a union which had been begun too precipitately. Cleon at the time of his departure indeed entertained all thoſe romantick ſentiments of love and gratitude which generally fill the young mind, till its ardour is abated by new objects. But this ardour in our hero cooled even upon the road; and though he ſtill loved, it was a ſenſation perfectly pacific: to make it ſtill more ſo, his father died on the evening of his arrival, by which event he became heir to a very large fortune, to exhauſt which in the faſhions and fooleries of the times, employed his whole leiſure, ſo that he had not the interval of a moment to beſtow upon the forgotten Angelica. After a cruel oblivion of ſome years, Cleon fell ſick of a fever, which reduced him both to reaſon and reflection; then it was, for the firſt time, he recollected that he had both a wife and a child, who were probably in diſtreſs. The thought, though it increaſed the diſorder, immediately began the reformation of his heart. He ſent immediately his carriage for both theſe dear objects. Angelica came and related her whole hiſtory, ſince his departure, in the moſt touching manner. Some time after, Cleon recovered, and it was his firſt buſineſs to attend Angelica into the country, where he publickly acknowledged her as his wife, unfolded all the myſterious circumſtances relating to the child, and inſiſted upon its being

claimed according to the articles. Mrs. Deborah was ſent for, who ſeeing the parties reſolved, made a fair and full confeſſion; upon which Dorimina received an unexpected viſit. It happened that both ſhe and her huſband were at that moment indulging themſelves with all thoſe gay hopes which parents cheriſh in the preſence of their children. The infant was upon the knee of Dorimina when the real parents entered the room. Their errand was announced without ceremony; and while Angelica ran to her child, Cleon introduced Deborah to corroborate his claim. No pen can deſcribe the ſurpriſe of Dorimina, or of her deluded huſband. A little converſation, however, diſcovered ſo many favourable circumſtances to apologiſe for the conduct of the fictitious mother, who had only the ſatisfaction and love of her huſband in view, that every intended reproach ſoftened into gratitude and forgiveneſs. Well, ſaid the imaginary father, I ſee the motive too plainly to be diſpleaſed, ſince a good and innocent deception is among the firſt bleſſings of life, and I have had too much pleaſure in the child to be concerned at the good fortune of its finding another father. Take it then, Sir, ſaid he, preſenting it to Cleon, and cheriſh it as I have done. My will, however, is made in its favour, and it has never done any thing to make me alter the clauſes in which it is intereſted. Tha tbeing the caſe, rejoined the real father, we will ſhare the dear property between us, and in paſſing its time partly with you and partly with us, it ſhall cement the union betwixt our families. This propoſal was highly reliſhed by all parties, and thus concluded the hiſtory of the daughter at once claimed and protected by two mothers and fathers.

## THOUGHTS ON GRATITUDE.

*——— A grateful mind*
*By owing, owes not, but ſtill pays; at once*
*Indebted, and diſcharg'd.*
MILTON.

NO virtue ſhines with greater luſtre in the human heart, or affords more real enjoyment to its poſſeſſor, than Gratitude. It cannot live in a barren ſoil, for however great the favours you confer on a fool, or a villain, he feels no ſoft emotions of acknowledgement, but receives them with brutal inſenſibility. The paſſage (from our juſtly-admired Milton) which I have choſen for my motto, conveys a moſt ſtriking idea of this virtue, dreſſed in the plain attire of Truth.

The ſubject before me opens a wide field for delightful employ, and in the hands of an able writer would diſplay a rich expanſe of luxuriant deſcription and flowery imagery. I pretend not to poſſeſs ſuch requiſites, but ſet down my own ideas as they occur, and plead my youth for any inadvertencies; and from the nature of the cauſe I eſpouſe, expect candid treatment. How weak the attempt to deſcribe the delicious ſenſations Gratitude produces in the ingenuous boſom! None but the truely generous breaſt can taſte its heart-felt joys; and what can be more delectable to a benevolent mind, than (by reliev-

ing diſtreſſed virtue) to receive the fervent ebullitions of overflowing ſenſibility. While we paint Gratitude in all the glowing tints of enraptured adoration, where ſhall we find colours ſufficiently gloomy and horrid to delineate Ingratitude, that hateful, hell-born monſter, in all her native deformity?—The ungrateful breaſt muſt neceſſarily be devoid of every tender feeling, and he who for paltry hire would betray or injure his benefactor, is a wretch unworthy of a human ſhape, and cannot receive adequate puniſhment for ſuch moſt deteſtable wickedneſs.

As Gratitude can only grow in a virtuous ſoil, ſo a virtuous breaſt will be ever found to poſſeſs it. A truely benevolent mind infinitely prefers the tender acknowledgements of a grateful man, whom it has relieved, to any other recompenſe fortune could beſtow.

Gratitude ſmiles ſerene complacence, and with modeſt diffidence and ſweet ſenſibility amply repays the favours of benevolence. Who but feels his boſom ſwell with indignation and abhorrence when a frightful picture of ingratitude preſents itſelf to his view! On the other hand,

hand, who can refrain from admiration and eſteem, when the lovely features of Gratitude charm his ſight and enrapture his fancy! No breaſt that is ſuſceptible of the ſoft feelings and fine ſenſations of virtue, but muſt conſequently embrace the lovely object with the moſt extatic delight, and ſpurn with equal horror and deteſtation her ſtriking contraſt.

That man poſſeſſes a falſe pride and improper delicacy, who is above receiving an obligation from a virtuous benefactor; but it is juſt and becoming in a truely virtuous mind to reject the proffered honours and emoluments of vice, which are only meant to betray unwary innocence, and too often ſucceed to the ruin of the incautious victim, and the malicious ſatisfaction of the accurſed ſeducer.

As a ſincere friend to the fair ſex I would wiſh them to be peculiarly on their guard againſt the ſnares which lurk under the maſks of feigned benevolence and eſteem. Their tender boſoms (fatally to their peace) are alas! too readily ſuſceptible of the ſofter paſſions, and are willing to put a favourable conſtruction upon appearances. Let me correct myſelf—too readily ſuſceptible of the ſofter paſſions—ſaid I. How delightful is that ſenſibility, when united with ſtrict virtue! What extatic raptures does it ſhower down on the pair whoſe congenial ſouls move in perpetual harmony, and beat a perfect uniſon! They indeed are truely bleſt! Benevolence and Gratitude are ſiſters, and the lovely offspring of Truth and Virtue; who but would court their chaſte endearments, and ſhun the deteſted embraces of Avarice and Ingratitude, the hateful twins of Falſhood and Vice!

*Auguſt* 4, 1778. EUGENIO.

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## REFLECTIONS ON THE MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE, AND THE VIRTUE OF HUMANITY; INCULCATED BY A STRIKING EXAMPLE.

AMIDST the miſeries to which human life is liable, nothing is ſo generally dreaded as *poverty*, ſince it expoſes mankind to diſtreſſes that are but little pitied, and to the contempt of thoſe who have no natural endowments ſuperior to our own. Every other difficulty or danger a man is enabled to encounter with courage and alacrity, becauſe he knows that his ſucceſs will meet with applauſe, for bravery will always find its admirers; but in poverty every virtue is obſcured, and no conduct can entirely ſecure a man from reproach. Chearfulneſs, as an admirable author obſerves, is here *inſenſibility*; and dejection, *ſullenneſs*; its hardſhips are without honour, and its labours without reward. Notwithſtanding this, there is perhaps no ſtation more favourable to the growth of virtue, where the ſeeds of it are previouſly planted in the mind. The poor man is, from his ſituation, cut off from a thouſand temptations to vice; and that levity and diſſipation of thought, which are the common attendants of eaſe and affluence, are obliged to give way to the ſteady exerciſe of reaſon and cool reflection, which are as cloſely connected with wiſdom as vice with folly. But when poverty is felt in its utmoſt extreme, it then becomes exceſſively dangerous, and ſome deviations from rectitude are perhaps impoſſible to be avoided.

The man who can ſupport with courage the proud man's contumely, may ſhrink at the proſpect of a priſon; and he who can chearfully feed on the coarſeſt viands, will generally be unable to reſiſt the importunate ſolicitations of hunger, to deviate from the ſtraight road of equity, where it leads through a barren waſte, and where there are fruits at a diſtance to tempt his approach. Where this is the caſe, it would be cruel to puniſh the unhappy wretch, who is unable to withſtand the power of ſuch temptations—temptations that may be doubled by the multiplied diſtreſs of ſeeing a family ready to periſh.

The learned and pious Boerhaave obſerves, "that he never ſaw a criminal carried to execution without aſking his own heart, Who knows whether this man is not leſs guilty than I?" Were all mankind to aſk themſelves the ſame queſtion, juſtice would frequently be executed with leſs rigour, and perhaps ſometimes the malefactor would be re-

ſtored to virtue by the hand of mercy ſtretched out to his relief, inſtead of being deprived of life for a crime which perhaps few would have been able in the ſame circumſtances to withſtand.

I cannot here forbear illuſtrating theſe remarks by relating a paſſage in the life of Monſieur de Sallo, a gentleman to whom the literary world is obliged for the invention of the journals or reviews of the works of the learned in all parts where letters are cultivated. This paſſage I ſhall take from the lives of the eminent French writers. "In the year 1662, when Paris was afflicted with a long and ſevere famine, M. de Sallo returning from a ſummer's evening walk with only a little footboy, was accoſted by a man who preſented his piſtol, and in a manner far from the reſoluteneſs of a hardened robber, aſked him for his money. M. de Sallo obſerving that he came to the wrong man, and that he could get little from him, added, 'I have only three piſtoles about me, which are not worth a ſcuffle, ſo, much good may do you with them, but let me tell you, you are in a bad way.' The man took them, and, without aſking him for more, walked off with an air of dejection and terror. The fellow was no ſooner gone than M. de Sallo ordered his boy to follow him to ſee where he went, and to give him an account of every thing. The lad obeyed, and followed him through ſeveral obſcure ſtreets, and at length ſaw him enter a baker's ſhop, where he obſerved him change one of the piſtoles, and buy a large brown loaf. With this purchaſe he went a few doors farther, and entering an alley, aſcended a pair of ſtairs. The boy crept up after him to the fourth ſtory, where he ſaw him go into a room that had no other light but what it received from the moon, and peeping through a crevice, he perceived him throw it on the floor, and burſt into tears, ſaying, 'There, eat your fill, that's the deareſt loaf I ever bought, I have robbed a gentleman of three piſtoles; let us huſband them well, and let me have no more teaſings, for, ſoon or late, theſe doings muſt bring me to the gallows, and all to ſatisfy your clamours.' His lamentations were anſwered by thoſe of the whole family; and his wife having at length calmed the agony of his mind, took up the loaf, and cutting it, gave four pieces to four poor ſtarving children.

The boy having thus happily performed his commiſſion, returned home, and gave his maſter an account of every thing he had ſeen and heard. M. de Sallo, who was much moved, ordered the boy to call him at five in the morning. This humane gentleman aroſe at the time appointed, and taking the boy with him to ſhow him the way, enquired in the neighbourhood, the character of a man who lived in ſuch a garret with a wife and four children, when he was told that he was a very induſtrious good kind of man; that he was a ſhoe-maker, and a neat workman, but was overburthened with a family, and had a hard ſtruggle to live in ſuch bad times.

Satisfied with this account, M. de Sallo aſcended to the ſhoe-maker's garret, and knocking at the door, it was opened by the poor man himſelf, who knowing him at the firſt ſight to be the perſon he had robbed the evening before, fell at his feet, and implored his mercy, pleading the diſtreſs of his family, and begging he would forgive his firſt crime. M. de Sallo deſired him to make no noiſe, for he had not the leaſt intention to hurt him. 'You have a good character among your neighbours, ſaid he, but muſt expect that your life will ſoon be cut ſhort, if you are now ſo wicked as to continue the freedoms you took with me. Hold your hand—here are thirty piſtoles to buy leather, huſband it well, and ſet your children a commendable example. To put you out of farther temptations to commit ſuch ruinous and fatal actions, I will encourage your induſtry; I hear you are a neat workman, and you ſhall take meaſure of me and this boy for two pair of ſhoes each, and he ſhall call upon you for them.' The whole family appeared ſtruck with joy, amazement, and gratitude, and M. de Sallo departed greatly moved, and with a mind filled with ſatisfaction at having ſaved a man, and perhaps a family, from the commiſſion of guilt, from an ignominious death, and perhaps eternal perdition." Never was a day much better begun; the conſciouſneſs of having performed ſuch an action, whenever it recurs to the mind of a reaſonable being, muſt be attended with pleaſure, and that ſelf-complacency, and ſecret approbation, which is more deſirable than gold and all the pleaſures of the earth. D.

OBSER-

# OBSERVATIONS ON THE INEQUALITIES OF GENIUS.

## FROM ESSAYS MORAL AND LITERARY.

*(See our* REVIEW *for December, 1777, p. 619.)*

THE experience of every man, who has devoted himſelf to literature, will evince the truth of the remark, that there are times when the mind, however impelled by inclination, or urged by neceſſity, is incapable of ſubmitting to the confinement of application. The livelieſt imaginations, and the ſtrongeſt intellects, are ſometimes bewildered in dullneſs and ſtupidity, and a Homer nods with all the drowſineſs of a Bavius.

There are inequalities of excellence in every author, whether antient or modern. The moſt admired productions have ſome parts in which not only no merit is viſible, but which abound with faults. It can neither be ſuppoſed that the failures ariſe from inability, or that they are voluntary. Their authors acknowledged excellencies in other performances, will not admit the former; and their ſolicitude for the ſucceſs of their works, excludes the latter ſuppoſition. Such an effect can therefore be attributed to no cauſe but the unaccountable inequalities of the fineſt genius.

The Engliſh can boaſt a numerous train of writers, who have, in their ſeveral departments, approached very near to the ſtandard of perfection; but ſcarcely one of them can be named, whoſe works are not deformed by compoſitions utterly unworthy of him. It is hardly credible that the author of Paradiſe Loſt could have produced ſome of thoſe ſonnets which paſs under his name, but which bear no mark of his genius. The poet who wrote the Ode on Cæcilia's Day, compoſed a ſet of wretched tragedies in rhyme; the Ode was indeed dictated by genius, but the Tragedies aroſe from no other inſpiration than that of want.

In this point, as well as in many others, there is an exact analogy between the moral and literary world. It has long been the complaint of the experienced, that no human foreſight, no prudence, can at all times enſure proſperity, and avert ill fortune. Something ſtill ariſes to baffle the counſels of the wiſe, and to counteract the intentions of the good. The Roman ſatiriſt has indeed aſſerted, that fortune is a deity of our own creation, and that he who ſubmits to the guidance of prudence, needs not the interpoſition of any ſupernatural power; but experience proves the aſſertion to be rather the effuſion of rigid and affected philoſophy, than the cool ſuggeſtion of well informed reaſon. The obſervation of a ſacred moraliſt, that the race is not to the ſwift, nor the battle to the ſtrong, is more agreeable to truth, and has been confirmed by the repeated teſtimony of ſome thouſand years. Wiſdom is often found guilty of folly, and ingenuity of error.

Of the fluctuation of mental vigour in the ſame individual, there is a remarkable inſtance in the great Newton. Of him it is ſaid, that in the advanced period of his life, he was unable to comprehend his own works. That underſtanding which once penetrated far beyond the limits of the viſible creation, became ſo debilitated, as to be incapable of retracing its own progreſs. A memorable inſtance of human infirmity, ſufficient to humble pride, and ſilence envy.

As merit cannot always enſure ſucceſs, even in the exertion of its peculiar excellenee, ſo is it by no means certain of obtaining a good reception in the world: for hiſtory and experience furniſh many examples to prove, that wealth and power are not the neceſſary conſequences of wiſdom and virtue. To be wiſe and virtuous, may be learned from an Epictetus, to be fortunate from others *.

It might indeed be ſuppoſed, that ſtrength of intellects, accuracy of judgement, and extenſive erudition, would either ſecure to themſelves good fortune, or would, at leaſt, be rewarded by the world; but it is an inconteſtable truth, that poets and philoſophers, of every age, and every nation, have been as much diſtinguiſhed by their indigence as their ingenuity. Poverty and poetry are almoſt ſynonymous,

* *Fortunam ex aliis.* Virg.

mous, while the unerring experience of mankind has reduced it to a proverb, that "fools have fortune."

The inſufficiency of merit and of honeſt endeavours, to the acquiſition of fame and fortune, has given occaſion to the diſcontented to repine and cenſure the œconomy of human affairs; but they, who are converſant in the inveſtigation of final cauſes, eaſily perceive that ſuch a diſpenſation tends to perfect virtue, by the exerciſe of patience.

## EXPERIMENTAL PHILOSOPHY.

### TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

ALTHO' the different effects of the ſolar rays, on bodies varying in colour, have been ſome years ſince publiſhed to the world by Dr. Benjamin Franklin, few people ſeem at preſent to have taken advantage of the diſcovery; or we ſhould not now ſee our beaux, during the violent ſummer heats, cover their heads with large black beaver hats, or our belles with black ſilk ones, bonnets, calaſhes, &c. The latter, I own, is not ſo cuſtomary as the former; I therefore muſt allow the ladies to be the beſt philoſophers: however, they have it in their power, without the appearance of ſingularity or affectation, to guard their delicate heads from the intenſe ſolar rays with white hats, bonnets, calaſhes, &c. which the gentlemen have not at preſent, without ſinning againſt thoſe monſtrous idols, cuſtom and faſhion. But were the amazing qualities of imbibing and retaining the ſun's heat inherent in any bodies dyed black, or of a natural black, or very dark colour, univerſally known, and attended to; we ſhould all, with one conſent, during the ſummer, dreſs in light clothes, and cover our heads (the moſt ſuſceptible of and liable to be injured by intenſe heat, of any part of the body) with white beaver hats, or of other materials of a light colour, according to the quality or fancy of the wearer.

As, without doubt, the principal part of your numerous readers are unacquainted with, or have not attended to, the different effects of the ſun's heat on different coloured bodies; give me leave to recommend to their conſideration ſome experiments I myſelf made with a good Farenheit's mercurial thermometer, on the 25th of this month, betwixt one and three in the afternoon, during which Time the ſky was perfectly free from clouds; and the thermometer ſtood at 80 deg. in the ſhade, in the open air, the whole time the experiments were made.

The thermometer was wrapped round with a thin black ſilk, four double, and expoſed 30 minutes in the ſolar rays, in which time it had riſen from 80 deg. to 112.

The thermometer was again cooled in the ſhade, till it ſtood as before at 80 deg. and was then expoſed to the ſun 30 min. wrapped round with a thin white ſilk, four double as before, and it then ſtood at 100.

The thermometer was cooled, as before, to 80 deg. and again expoſed to the ſun 30 min. without any covering; it then ſtood at 102.

By the above experiments it appears, there were acquired by the black ſilk 10 deg. of additional heat in 30 min. and by the white, a diminution of two deg. the whole difference 12 deg. To any perſon, who conſiders that the natural heat of the human body is only 96 deg. and that of a fever 112, I ſhall leave to reflect what numberleſs diſorders ſuch an intenſe heat muſt produce!

I cannot take my leave, without adviſing my fair readers to guard themſelves from the intenſe ſolar beams, by dreſſing, as much as poſſible, in white, or light colours, the head particularly; and for which purpoſe, nothing can be better adapted than a white calaſh, which, being worn at ſome diſtance, produces a perfect ſhade.

Perhaps I may, in ſome future letter, be more particular with reſpect to the intermediate colours; ſo ſhall only hint now, that the nearer any colour approaches to black (that is, the deeper it is) the more the ſolar rays will be imbibed or retained by it; and *vice verſa* of the light colours; and refer the curious to Dr. Franklin.

*Paxford, Aug.* 28. J. W.

# HISTORICAL CRITICISM.

AS the circumſtance of Ovid's baniſhment forms one of the moſt intereſting events in claſſic hiſtory, and neither the cauſe nor place of his exile have been hitherto generally known, we ſhall preſent our readers with ſome account of the latter, written in French, by M. Carra, ſecretary to Cardinal Guimene.

THE town which the Romans called Julia Alba, and the Moldavians now ſtyle Czetate Alba, in Lower Moldavin, is remarkable for the exile of the famous poet Ovid; and a lake there is ſtill known by the name of Lacul Ovidulvi, the Lake of Ovid.

"This delightful author (ſays M. Carra) whoſe memory will ever be dear to lovers and poets, being baniſhed to the ſavage country of the Getes, now Moldavia, lived ſome time in Czetate Alba, and then retired to a village three leagues diſtant, whoſe ruins ſtill remain. Near the cottage where he dwelt is a ſmall fountain, which, as well as the lake abovementioned, bears his name, on whoſe banks he uſed very frequently to walk. An inhabitant of the country aſſured me that he compoſed many poems in the Moldavian language: I did all in my power to procure at leaſt ſome fragments of them, but to no purpoſe. The memory of this great man has left ſuch an impreſſion on the people of this country, as to make them vain of it; they ſay, by tradition, 'that there came from the banks of the Tyber an extraordinary man, who had the gentleneſs of a child, and the goodneſs of a parent; that this man ſighed inceſſantly, and ſometimes talked to himſelf; but that when he ſpoke to any one, *honey ſeemed to flow from his mouth.*'

I am ſurprized that the princes Demetrius Cantemir, and Nicholas Maurocordatus, who of all the ſovereigns of this country were the moſt intelligent, did not erect a monument in memory of that great poet who honoured their diſmal country with his misfortunes and ſighs. The time, no doubt, will come, when ſome prince, a friend to the arts and genius, will diſcharge his country of ſo juſt a debt.

The place which Ovid inhabited is calculated to inſpire the profoundeſt ſorrow: I could not take a view of it without emotion. Methought I ſaw his manes ſometimes hovering over the lake, ſometimes on the hill, and in the neighbouring woods! ſometimes I heard them ſighing under the ſhade of a ſycamore near his beloved fountain: a crowd of Cupids in tears ſeemed to lurk in all the corners of this rural retreat, and there to wait for the waking of their divine bard. Let lovers and poets figure to themſelves, in ſpring, a plain enamelled with flowers, its whole length divided and croſſed by a lake half a league in compaſs, and bordered by a chain of hills of unequal heights, covered with linden trees, crabs, wild almonds, and large oaks, thrown in confuſion one acroſs the other, preſſing, as it were, to offer their verdure and fruit to the enchanted eye of the ſpectator; let their eager ſight trace, towards the point where morning dawns, a valley, ſloping to the border of the lake, and flanked on each ſide by two hills, ſhaded by vines and ſhrubs; there, near a fountain, which ſerpentiſing loſes itſelf in the lake, is a clump of linden trees, in whoſe ſhade was the cottage of the divine poet; there his enchanting lyre breathed forth the verſes with which love and ſweet melancholy had inſpired him; there, without doubt, he forgot, with a cool diſdain, the deceitful delights of a corrupt and ungrateful court, where Virgil and Horace could only ſupport themſelves by raiſing to the clouds the Coloſſus of a tyrant, and by bending their knees every moment before him."

M. C.

OBSER-

# OBSERVATIONS ON THE REPUBLICK, AND ON THE CITY OF VENICE,

*Communicated by a Britiſh Merchant, lately returned from that Country.*

AFTER the uſual compliments, he informs us, that he never beheld any city which offered ſo charming a ſpectacle to a ſtrange on his arrival; it is impoſſible to behold without an equal degree of ſurpriſe and admiration, ſo capital a place ſituated in the ſea, and built, as it were, upon the ſurface of the waters. All the ſtreets of Venice are interſected by canals; and every ſcribbling traveller has taken care to acquaint the curious, that the inhabitants make uſe of gondolas, or covered boats, inſtead of coaches and chairs. It would however, ſays he, have been unpardonable if I had not mentioned them, tho' the very deſcription of a city conſtructed upon the water, and having ſuch a general communication of all its parts by means of the ſame element, could ſcarce admit of any other than water-carriage. Let us then proceed to ſomething more important.

The government of this republic is Ariſtocratic; the ſenate, at the head of which the doge or grand duke preſides, is ſupreme and abſolute, and takes upon itſelf the adminiſtration of public affairs both foreign and domeſtick. One would think by the majeſtick pride of the doge, the magnificence of his dreſs, the ſplendour of his palace, and the pomp of his retinue, that he was the ſovereign of the country; but in reality he is only a phantom repreſenting the authority of the ſenate, and very often has not ſo much credit and influence in the ſtate as a private nobleman. In the ſenate he has only a vote as a ſimple ſenator. His ideal ſovereignty gives him a right indeed to enter into all courts of judicature, and he may give his opinion in all doubtful cauſes, but every other ſenator has a right to oppoſe him.

The Venetian nobles are grave, haughty, infatuated with the grandeur of their rank, and ſlaves to their dignities. They can have no intercourſe with the ambaſſadors of foreign nations, or any of their retinue, nor very little with foreigners of diſtinction. Policy forbids theſe connections: he who ſhould depart from this rule, would be ſuſpected by the ſenate, and never be preferred to any of the great offices of ſtate.

The nobility is divided into three claſſes. The firſt, at its original inſtitution, compriſed only twelve families, which are called electoral, but ſoon after they added four more, and in the end eight. The ſecond claſs conſiſts of all the nobles whoſe names are written in the golden book. And the third comprehends all the families who have been ennobled by the neceſſities of the republick, on paying one hundred thouſand ducats for their dignities. The laſt claſs are never employed in the government; they act much the ſame part here as the *petit nobleſſe* in France and Piedmont, who have purchaſed the right of forgetting their fathers and mothers, conveyed in a ſheet of parchment. Theſe new nobles are as haughty as the moſt antient; they conſider themſelves as equal to the greateſt princes, and expect from every perſon breathing the air of Venice, a reſpect and deference which approaches ſervitude.

A Frenchman walking one day in the ſquare of St. Mark, accidentally joſtled a noble Venetian as he paſſed by, who, very gravely laying hold of him by the arm, aſked him what kind of beaſt was the moſt ſtupid and heavy? The Frenchman aſtoniſhed that he ſhould aſk him that queſtion, rather than any perſon he knew, remained ſome time ſilent; but the Venetian preſerving his gravity, repeated his queſtion; upon which the Frenchman very honeſtly told him he thought the elephant the moſt clumſy, heavy animal upon earth.—"Very well, Mr. Elephant, replied the Venetian, learn for the future that you are not to run againſt a noble Venetian." Another being in a narrow ſtreet, and a Spaniard walking before him, whoſe long ſword prevented his paſſing, he aſked him very coolly if he muſt jump over it, or go under it. It would be dangerous to reſent theſe jeſts, though they border on invective; for whoever fails in due reſpect to a nobleman at Venice,

Venice, will find himſelf involved in a troubleſome affair.

Common fame reports, that in the families of the principal nobility, one brother marries for all the reſt.—I believe this cuſtom is not ſo frequent as it is ſaid to be; but I am far from thinking it is out of date, becauſe it is founded on the vanity and ſelfiſhneſs of theſe gentry. If in a numerous family every brother was to marry, the great number of ſurviving children would ſoon impoveriſh the richeſt families; and that grandeur which they ſo idoliſe, for want of wealth to ſupport it, would languiſh in the ſecond generation, and die away in the third; for it is the ſame in Venice as in other places, a poor nobleman is not ſo reſpected as a rich one. Religion is no obſtacle to this plan of the noble Venetians; and you may be aſſured that if they had no other barrier to prevent all the brothers in ſeveral families having one wife in common, this would not ſtop their career.

The Venetians believe moderately in *God*, very little in the *Pope*, and a great deal in *St. Mark*. This ſaint has been the patron and protector of this city, ever ſince his body was tranſported thither from Alexandria; before this event, *St. Theodore* was their patron; but their vanity would not let them be ſatisfied with ſuch an ordinary ſaint; he juſt ſerved for the infancy of the republick, but when it became great and flouriſhing, they choſe a ſaint of the firſt claſs, ſent for his body, built him a temple, and diſbanded their old protector. The church dedicated to the new patron is one of the fineſt edifices in Europe. The inſide contains immenſe riches, and its revenues are princely; the nobles who have the management of theſe revenues are called Procurators of St. Mark, and have a right to wear the ducal robe.

But the exceſſive veneration of the Venetians for their ſaint, does not make them the better chriſtians.—The gentry even make a boaſt of having very little religion.

Strangers enjoy here every liberty they can wiſh for, except that of diſcourſing on the affairs of government, which he who values his life muſt be careful to avoid.

A Genoeſe ſculptor was ſent for to Venice expreſs, to perform ſome curious piece of workmanſhip in the church belonging to the Jeſuits; as he was remarkably famous, it was cuſtomary to go and ſee him at work.—Two French travellers, amongſt others, hearing of his performance, went to ſee him; and after admiring the beauties of the piece he was about, they inſenſibly led him into a converſation about the Venetian form of government. The Frenchmen, according to their laudable cuſtom of finding fault with every thing out of their own country, launched out into bitter invectives againſt the ſenate and the republick, and very liberally beſtowed the title of *Pantaloons* on the ſenators.

The poor Genoeſe defended the Venetians, but to no purpoſe; for as they were two to one, they ſoon ſilenced him.—The next morning the council of ſtate ſent for the Genoeſe, who was brought before the ſenate, ſhuddering with fear. He had no idea of his crime, nor was any thing farther from his thoughts than the converſation he had had with the twoFrenchmen. From the ſenate he was carried before the council of ſtate, where he was aſked if he ſhould know the Frenchmen again, with whom he held a converſation the day before, on the government of the republick. At this queſtion his fears redoubled, and he anſwered in a faultering voice, that he had ſaid nothing but what was greatly to the praiſe and honour of the ſenate. He was then ordered to look in the next chamber, where he ſaw the two Frenchmen quite dead, and hung up to the cieling. He judged from this horrid ſpectacle that his laſt hour was come; but he was remanded before the ſenate, when the Doge in a ſolemn manner pronounced theſe words: "Keep ſilence for the future, my friend, our republick has no need of ſuch advocates as you." After which he was ſet at liberty; but his fears and apprehenſions, however, ſo far got the better of him, that he never returned to take leave of the Jeſuits, but left Venice as faſt as poſſible, and ſwore he would never return to it again.

This city is not like ſome other capitals of Italy, which furniſh only general reflections on the manners of the collective body of the inhabitants.

The common people amongſt the Venetians, the women, the prieſts, the

children, in fine, every rank and age require our particular attention; but before I quit the nobility, I muſt level the ideas I may have raiſed of their grandeur, by a recital of meanneſs contraſted with pride and inſolence in the ſame character. They always wear a robe of black cloth, when they appear in the ſtreets.—In the winter this robe is lined with flannel, and in ſummer with ermine; and though furs can ſcarcely be in ſeaſon in Italy in the month of Auguſt, yet if they were dying of heat, they would not alter their dreſs. It is not in this reſpect alone that they are the victims of their rank; in every action of their life they ſuffer ſome inconveniencies from it. They are always ſtyled, *Your Excellence*; and when any one ſalutes them, it is the cuſtom to kiſs the ſleeve of their robe; towards the elbow this ſleeve forms a pretty large ſack, which ſerves the Venetian nobles for a wallet when they go to the butcher or to the green market; ſo that very often within the ſleeve (in which the Venetian grandeur reſides) is concealed a leg of mutton and a dozen artichoaks; for they market for their proviſions as privately as poſſible, and without any ſervant to attend them—the effect of parſimony and ſuſpicion.

The buſineſs of a gondolier or boatman in this city, requires almoſt the ſame talents as the office of prime miniſter. Policy is eſſential to both, which includes every art and ſtratagem honeſt or diſhoneſt, virtuous or vicious, to compaſs the end propoſed; with the ſtateſman it is frequently the deſtruction of millions by fire and ſword, to gratify the ambition or vengeance of a tyrant. With the gondolier it terminates in the ſeduction of a pretty girl, or conducting of a gallant to a laſcivious wife. In ſhort, you muſt make uſe of theſe fellows, if you mean to intrigue with ſafety and ſucceſs at Venice; gallantry without their aid is often paid with aſſaſſination. They know all the turnings and windings of the canals and of the ſtreets, to facilitate an eſcape. They keep a regiſter of the proper houſes for each lady, are acquainted with all the private ſtaircaſes, hold ſecret intelligence with the duennas and chamber-maids, furniſh rope-ladders when they are wanted, and ſometimes falſe keys.——The carnival is the harveſt for theſe miniſters of Venus, owing to the great reſort of ſtrangers in this ſeaſon; but as ſoon as lent begins, you would think that Venice was going to be deſerted. Travellers, mountebanks, puppet-ſhows, comedians, bears, monſters, curioſities, and wh——s, all decamp as faſt as poſſible; of the laſt article, I mean only foreigners, for they take great care to prevent the deſertion of the native ſtock, regarding them as eſſential to the well-being of the ſtate; the republick has even been known to open their ports for the importation of ladies of pleaſure, when a ſcarcity of this article has been perceived at Venice. That this conduct may not ſurpriſe you, it is neceſſary to obſerve, that it has two political objects in view. In the firſt place, they alledge that the free licence they give to proſtitutes, preſerves the chaſtity of their wives and daughters, and prevents the contamination of noble families. Never was a government more deceived than that of Venice in this reſpect, for criminal intrigues with perſons of the firſt diſtinction are more frequent here than in any other part of Europe, eſpecially when prieſts and foreigners of condition are the gallants, on whoſe ſecrecy the ladies can rely, for obvious reaſons. Secondly, they ſay that it induces travellers and ſea-faring perſons to ſpend money in the ſtate, which they would otherwiſe carry away. This argument is a very ſound one, and the ſtates of Holland have adopted it.

I will now endeavour, without ſhocking your modeſty, to give you ſome account of the humour of the Venetian proſtitutes, who, if they are tolerably diſcreet, acquire a certain degree of conſideration and regard from the government that protects them.

Nine out of ten of the girls who are abandoned to this kind of life, are ſold by their mothers and aunts, long before they arrive at an age to enter into this ſhameful courſe: they make regular contracts before a notary, which are valid in law, to deliver them in their virgin ſtate, within the time mentioned in the agreement, which ſtipulates the payment of a certain ſum: generally ſpeaking, from one to two hundred ducats, is the price of a common tradeſman's or artizan's daughter; and in the preamble of the contract the poverty

poverty of the parents is generally ſet forth, and the motive aſſigned is, to procure the girl a portion to enable her to marry decently; but this is only a pretext for the old people to keep the money, and the girls remain in brothels. So little ſcandaliſed are the Venetians by the profeſſion of theſe women, that they are admitted into convents to pay their reſpects to the ſiſters of their particular gallants, who receive them with open arms, and commonly make them preſents of ſweetmeats, and *agnus dei*; for the proſtitutes at Venice are as devout as thoſe at Rome. They faſt on Saturdays, and hold ſome particular ſaint in high veneration, under whoſe protection they carry on their buſineſs with a ſafe conſcience. Now I have mentioned Rome, I muſt obſerve that it is very amuſing to a philoſopher, or indeed any man of ſerious reflection, to take a walk down the *ſerene* ſtreet in that city: you will ſee there about two hundred women ſeated before their doors, patiently expecting the firſt adventure that happens. When any one thinks proper to riſk an eternal repentance, like the Grand Sultan he throws his handkerchief to the nymph he has made choice of, who conducts him to her apartment—*do not be alarmed, remember if you pleaſe, that Lady Montague's animated deſcriptions of gallant ſcenes* have been circulated in every village in England, and have been read by almoſt every roſy-cheeked, innocent country girl in England. The chambers of theſe prieſteſſes of the Cyprian goddeſs are pretty nearly all alike. They are on the ground floor, even with the ſtreet. A bed, with white curtains, a table, three wooden chairs, and an image of ſome Madona, (before whom a lamp is burning, which ſerves at the ſame time to light the chamber) compoſes the inventory of their furniture. Before things are carried to a certain point, a little curtain is drawn over the ſaint, that ſhe may not ſee what paſſes, and it is as regularly undrawn again. The chaſte ſaint is thus covered and uncovered, as often as the miſtreſs of the houſe finds occaſion to ſin. To what will not the prejudices and credulity of mankind make religion ſubſervient!

I have already ſhown you how dangerous it is to cabal againſt the republick of Venice, and how rigorouſly they puniſh the very appearance of it; but I had almoſt forgot to add, that they give very great rewards to thoſe who point out the perturbators of the public tranquillity, eſpecially when their intelligence proves uſeful. They even attend to anonymous letters and information; for which purpoſe, I think they have fallen upon a much better method than your news papers in England; for in them it frequently happens, that in order to expoſe the bad conduct of your governors, or to gratify the private views of party, you convey pernicious intelligence to your foreign enemies. Under the piazzas of the palace of St. Mark, and in ſeveral parts of the galleries, are placed the *muzzles* of bulls, into which any perſon may throw notes or letters, which fall into a concealed box, of which the council of ſtate keep the keys.

This place is the paradiſe of Monks and Friars, for they are permitted to maſk during the carnival, to keep their miſtreſſes, to ſing upon the public theatres; in fine, to do what they pleaſe, provided they give no ſcandal to the ſtate by their diſſolute lives; this is one conſequence of the freedom of the place, which admits not the authority of a ſpiritual inquiſition, the terror of prieſts and laymen in ſome other parts of Italy.

Now I am on the ſubject of friars, I muſt relate to you a droll adventure which lately happened at Meſſina, and with which I ſhall take leave of you, and cloſe my remarks on the Venetians.

The Dutch conſul at Meſſina had a moſt amiable daughter, about ſeventeen years of age. Some devout women, who viſited at her father's, took it into their heads to convert this lady, and make a ſaint of her. They ſaid they could not bear the thought that ſuch a perfect young creature ſhould one day or other fall a victim to the devil. In order to place her in the road to Heaven, and to enable her to merit ſalvation, they pioufly began by perſuading her to rob her father, and to elope from him, by way of completing the good work. They quoted five or ſix Spaniſh theological authors, who maintain that it is lawful for a girl to rob her father, if he is a proteſtant, and to leave his houſe,

to retire into a convent. The young lady being properly wrought upon, till ſhe was convinced that the robbery and flight ſhe meditated, were pious conſcientious acts, wanted only the means of carrying them into execution: for this purpoſe they gave her two reverend father capuchins. Theſe holy friars were accuſtomed to receive alms at the conſul's houſe, who little ſuſpected their intrigue: however the diſciples of St. Francis carried off every day ſome clothes, and other effects belonging to the young convert, in their bag, inſtead of proviſions. At laſt the girl herſelf eloped, taking with her a purſe of gold. Her parents ſoon got intelligence of her, and were greatly ſurpriſed at her project, and the cauſe of her evaſion; but as there was no remedy, they bore their misfortunes with patience.

The new ſaint was received into a convent, and in due time took the veil, and the uſual vows;—never to have a heart ſuſceptible of love; to ſubmit to all the caprices of a ſcolding old woman, and never to have any money but for the uſe of the convent, and to give to friars. This is my interpretation of the three vows of chaſtity, obedience, and poverty, enacted from nuns when they are profeſſed.

For more than three years nothing was talked of in Meſſina but this holy converſion. They began to think of raiſing the hundred thouſand crowns, by public contributions, to pay for her canonization after her deceaſe. Some zealous preachers made it a pretext in their ſermons to declare againſt all proteſtants, and to announce it to be the forerunner of the total ruin of England and Holland.

Whilſt all Sicily was thus taken up about the bleſſed Dutch nun, ſo that every mother cited her as an example for her daughter, and they made relicks and ſcapularies of her old clothes, ſhe ſuddenly diſappeared. At firſt it was believed ſhe was concealed by a miracle from mortal eyes, and was engaged in a private negotiation with St. Roſa or St. Clara; but as ſhe was miſſing much longer than it was ſuppoſed this celeſtial conference could laſt, a cunning prieſt gave it out that ſhe had only been endowed with partial grace ſufficient to laſt for a certain time, and that they muſt wait the operations of effectual grace for her return. Though the prieſt's argument appeared a rational one, he was condemned by the inquiſition as a Janſaniſt, and with difficulty eſcaped ſevere puniſhment.

As for the ſaint, ſhe had found means to get on board a Dutch ſhip bound to Rotterdam, the place of her nativity, where the firſt operations of effectual grace were; that ſhe followed the laws of God and ſociety, by aſking pardon of her parents for her diſobedience. Thus ended a converſion which for a time made as much noiſe as if it had been that of a ſecond St. Paul.

T. M.

## CHARACTER OF A WELL BRED MAN.
### BY A LADY.

SOME have ſuppoſed the fine gentleman and the well bred man to be ſynonymous characters; but I will make it appear that nothing can be more widely different; the former leaves nature entirely, the latter improves upon her. He is neither a ſlave nor an enemy to pleaſure, but approves or rejects as his reaſon ſhall direct. He is above ſtooping to flatter a knave, though poſſeſſed of a title; nor ever over-looks merit, though he ſhould find it in a cottage. His behaviour is affable and reſpectful, yet not cringing or formal; and his manners eaſy and unaffected. He miſſes no opportunity wherein he can oblige his friends, yet does it in ſo delicate a manner, that he ſeems rather to have received than conferred a favour. He does not profeſs a paſſion he never felt, to impoſe upon the credulity of a ſilly woman; nor will he injure another's reputatation to pleaſe her vanity. He cannot love where he does not eſteem, nor ever ſuffers his paſſions to overcome his reaſon. In his friendſhip he is ſteady and ſincere, and lives leſs for himſelf than for his friend.

SOLILOQUY

# SOLILOQUY ON FORTITUDE.

## BY A LADY.

TRUE courage conſiſts not ſo much in perſonal valour as in fortitude of mind. That man is only brave who can overcome his own paſſions, and bear misfortunes without murmuring.

Thoſe heroes ſung by fame of antient times,
And made immortal only by their crimes;
Whoſe ſavage fierceneſs we ſo much admire,
And term, tho' falſely, an heroick fire,
Were not ſuperior to the lion's rage—
Ev'n bears and tygers war can wage.
If to deſtroy's a proof of heroiſm,
The praiſe is due to theſe you give to them.
'Tis not to him that nations once o'erthrew,
Or conquer'd kingdoms, that this title's due,
But to the man who can himſelf ſubdue.

To dare to be virtuous in ſpite of example; and honeſt, in defiance of poverty; to treat vice with contempt, though to the prejudice of your fortune; to prefer an honeſt obſcurity to ſplendid infamy, are braver actions than the conquering a kingdom. Had any one of thoſe mighty heroes been left to act ſingle, where would have been their merit? They owed as much to the meaneſt wretch they had under their command, as to their own valour. Alexander, though he could conquer the world, was unable to ſubdue himſelf. The man then who can do that is greater than Alexander. True fortitude elevates the ſoul, and ennobles the ſentiments; it does not voluntarily ſeek dangers, but never flies from them, when by encountering them it can contribute to the good of mankind.

# ON CONTENT.

*At loweſt ebb of fortune when you lay*
*Contented, then how happy was the day!*
*But oh! the curſe of aiming to be great!*
*Dazzled with hope, we cannot ſee the cheat.*
*When wild ambition in the heart we find,*
*Farewel content and quiet of the mind!*
*For glitt'ring clouds we leave the ſolid ſhore,*
*And wonted happineſs returns no more.*

HARV. JUVENAL.

CONTENT, which is the greateſt happineſs the human mind is capable of attaining, muſt be a perfect ſtranger to the ambitious man: he is ever aſpiring after what he thinks will make him happy; he raiſes his deſires to wealth and honours, but does not conſider the many troubles that attend ſuch a ſituation. A *garter* and a *gilded chariot* are but poor emblems of *felicity*: the meaneſt *cottager* may be much happier than the *peer*, whom we ſhort-ſighted mortals are apt to envy, when if the real happineſs of each could be put in the moſt exact balance, we might find the former greatly preponderate. Pageantry and ſhow are mere baubles, not worth our deſire or attention. He who has them, is no more contented than the other that covets them; for as ſoon as we arrive at the ſummit of our wiſhes, we are ſtill anxious for ſomething elſe, as Mr. Prior but too juſtly obſerves:

Againſt our peace we arm our will;
Amidſt our plenty ſomething ſtill
For horſes, houſes, pictures, planting,
To thee, to me, to him, is wanting.
That cruel ſomething unpoſſeſt,
Corrodes, and leavens all the reſt.
That ſomething if we could obtain,
Would ſoon create a future pain.

For though in whatſoever ſtate we are, cares and anxieties are continually attending it, yet we are ſtill ambitious to load ourſelves with more.

The *cottager* wants a farm, and when he has it, he ſtill wants ſomething that his neighbours are in poſſeſſion of. The *peer* is uneaſy in the midſt of honours and

and affluence; he wants a greater title, or a larger houſe and gardens. When poſſeſſed of theſe, he thinks he may be happy. Alas! how vain that thought! he then finds as much to deſire as before. And thus the ambitious man is a continual torment to himſelf, by deſiring thoſe things, which, as ſoon as he poſſeſſes, cloy him, and inſtead of making him content, only give a larger ſcope to his deſires.

As intereſt is almoſt the univerſal bias amongſt mankind, if we would conſider what is really ſo, how ſmall an eſteem ſhould we ſet on theſe fleeting enjoyments, which are only convenient for the ſhort ſpace allotted for our continuance here! Much better is it to raiſe our ambition not to be thought the richeſt, but the beſt of men, and endeavour to acquire ſuch a competency of knowledge, as to ſupport ourſelves under all the viciſſitudes and misfortunes we are liable to in this tranſitory life, knowing what we ſuffer here is by the permiſſion of a ſupreme ſuperintending Being that knows what is fitteſt for us all, and is capable of rewarding theſe ills with happineſs to eternity.

Why are we ſolicitous to heap up wealth, when it is ſo uncertain how ſoon we may be deprived of it? Or were we ſure we ſhould continue here in the greateſt affluence, it would be incapable, as Dr. Young excellently obſerves in the following lines, to create in us either *peace* or *wiſdom*; ſo that in ſuch a ſtate of proſperity we ſhould be quite unhappy.

Can gold calm paſſion, or make reaſon ſhine?
Can we dig peace or wiſdom from the mine?
Wiſdom to gold prefer? for 'tis much leſs
To make our fortunes, than our happineſs:
That happineſs which great ones often ſee
With rage and wonder in a low degree,
Themſelves unbleſt: the poor are only poor;
But what are they who droop amid their ſtore?
Nothing is meaner than a wretch of ſtate;
The happy only are the truely great!

YOUNG'S LOVE OF FAME.

ORTRISMOND.

# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* July *laſt.*

[136.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* Thomas Maſterſon *(before the year* 1592.*)*

100*s.* : 110*s.* : 45*s.* : 49½*s.* and 16*s.*—14*s.*(2*s.*) : 14*s.* :: 50*s.*—49½*s.*(½*s.*) : 3½; hence, 49½*s.* — 3½*s.* = 46*s.* the price per kerſey to be received by B in ready caſh; therefore, 1 kerſey : 46*s.* :: 300 kerſeys : £690 the ready money which B muſt receive of A to anſwer the problem.

*Or thus, by* John the Farmer.

100 : 110 :: 45*s.* : 49½*s.* the price per kerſey to gain 10 per cent.; but 300 kerſeys at 49½*s.* = £742½; 300 at 50*s.* = £750. Now if we put $x$ = pounds to be received by B; then $742\frac{1}{2} - x : 750 - x :: 14s. : 16s.$ (:: 7 : 8) ∴ $5940 - 8x = 5250 - 7x$ hence, $x$ = £690.

Again, £742½ — £690 = £52½; £750 — £690 = £60; therefore

8*s.* : 1 yard of velvet :: £ 60 : 75 }
or 7*s.* : 1 ditto :: £ 52½ : 75 } yards of velvet.

*Hence the proof.*

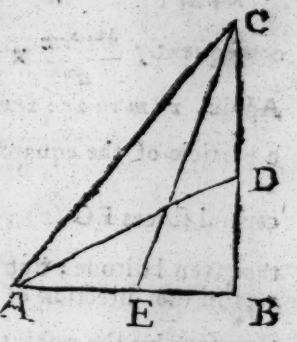
B receives caſh of A = £690 } And A only receives 300 ker-
with 75 yards of vevlet, at 14*s.* = £ 52½ } ſeys, at 45*s.* each worth £ 675.

£742½

Then becauſe £675 : gains £67½ :: 100 : will gain 10 at the ſame rate.

[137.] QUESTION

[137.] QUESTION II. *Answered Mr. by* Jonathan Mabbott, *of* Oldham, *in* Lancashire.



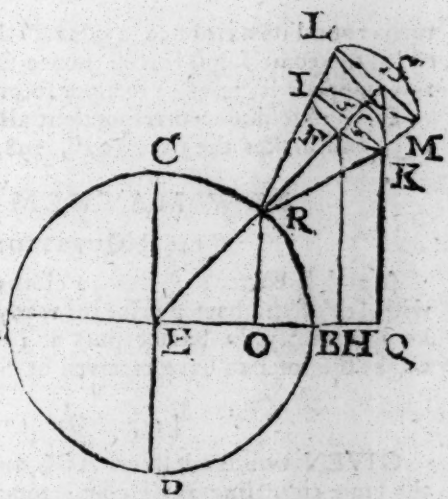

Put AD $= a = 40$; CE $= b = 50$; $\angle$ BAD + $\angle$ BCE $= 45°$, whose tang. $=$ rad. $= 1$. Let $x =$ tang. of BCE, then $\frac{1-x}{1+x} =$ tang. BAD, *per* cor. 2d prop. 9. Emerson's Trig. Also let BC $= y$, and BA $= z$, — then *per* trig. $1 : y :: x : xy =$ BE; and $1 : z :: \frac{1-x}{1+x} : \frac{1-x \times z}{1+x} =$ BD. And by Simp. Geo. 8. 2, 2d edit. $y^2 + x^2 y^2 = b^2$; and $z^2 + \frac{\overline{1-x}^2 \times z^2}{\overline{1+x}^2} = a^2$; also $y : 1 :: z : \frac{z}{y} = \frac{2x}{1-x^2}$ = tang. $\angle$ BCA; (*per* Scholium) to prop. 2d Emerson's Trig.) From the the three last equations exterminating $y$ and $z$; we get $x^3 + x^2 - \frac{a\sqrt{\frac{1}{2}} - 2b}{a\sqrt{\frac{1}{2}}} - x = 1$. Solved $x = .335218$, whence AB $= 35.80737$; BC $= 47.40728$; AC $= 59.41143$.

138.] QUESTION III. *Answered by Mr.* Joshua Merrit, *of* Austin-Street, Spitalfields.

Since $ay - yx^4 - x = 0$ $\therefore y = \frac{x}{a - x^4}$ and $y\dot{x} = \frac{x\dot{x}}{a - x^4}$ the fluent of which is $\frac{2x^2}{a-x^4} = \frac{2x^2}{a} + \frac{2x^6}{a^2} + \frac{2x^{10}}{a^3}$, &c. the area required. Again $y^2 = \frac{x^2}{\overline{a-x^4}^2}$ $\therefore p y^2 \dot{x} = \frac{px^2\dot{x}}{\overline{a-x^4}^2} = \dot{S}$ where $p = 3.1416$ $\therefore S = \frac{3px^3}{a^2} + \frac{6px^7}{a^3} + \frac{12px^{11}}{a^4}$, &c. The content of the solid required.

The Proposer and Mr. Jonathan Mabbott, of Oldham, favoured us with very good answers to this question, which we are obliged to omit for want of room.

[128.] QUESTION III. *In our Magazine for April last, answered by the Proposer, Mr.* Robert Phillips, *of* St. Agnes, Cornwall.




Let ACBD represent the earth, CED the equatoreal, and AEB the polar diameters, RLSM the cone; on the axis AB produced let fall the perpendiculars RO, GH and SQ, and draw IK parallel to LM. Put EA $=$ EB, $=$ ER, $= 21000000$ feet, $= r$, RS $= 46041600$ feet $= a$, LM $= 4614720$ feet $= 2b$, $c = 562\frac{1}{2}$ pounds the weight of a cubic foot of copper, $p =$ the periodic time in seconds, $n =$ RO $=$ the cosine of the given latitude, $m = 3,1416$, $=$ the area of a circle whose radius is $= 1$, and also $=$ the circumference of a circle whose diameter is $= 1$, and let $x =$ RG $=$ any part of the cone's altitude. Then by the laws of gravitation $r^{-2} : c :: \overline{r+x}^{-2} : \frac{r^2 c}{\overline{r+x}^2} =$ the weight of a cubic foot of copper at G, also by similar triangles RS ($a$) : SM ($b$) :: RG ($x$) : $\frac{ba}{a} =$ GK the radius of the section $rI_sGK$, and consequently its area is $= \frac{b^2 m x^2}{a^2}$, this multiplied

by

by $\frac{r^2c}{\overline{r+a}^2}$ gives $\frac{b^2r^2cm}{a^2} \times \frac{x^2}{\overline{r+x}^2}$ = the weight of the whole ſection IsGKr, and conſequently $\frac{b^2r^2cm}{a^2} \times \frac{x^2\dot{x}}{\overline{r+x}^2}$ = the fluxion of the gravity of the whole cone. Again, $1 : m :: 2r : 2rm$ = the earth's circumference, and $\frac{2mr}{p^2}$ = the velocity of a particle of the equator; and conſequently $\frac{4m^2r}{p^2}$ = its centrifugal force, and by central forces EC $(r)$ : OR $(n)$ : : $\frac{4m^2r}{p^2} : \frac{4m^2n}{p^2}$, = the centrifugal force at R the given latitude; but this force does not act directly againſt gravity, for gravity acts in the direction of SGR, and the centrifugal force in the direction OR, therefore by the reſolution of forces ER $(r)$ : OR $(n)$ :: $\frac{4m^2n}{p^2} : \frac{4m^2n^2}{p^2r}$ = that part of the centrifugal force which acts againſt gravity; again by central forces ER, $(r)$ : EG$(r+a)$ :: $\frac{4m^2n^2}{p^2r} : \frac{4m^2n^2}{p^2r^2} \times \overline{r+x}$ = centrifugal force at G, this drawn into $\frac{b^2mx^2}{a^2}$ = the area of the ſection IsGKr, gives $\times \frac{4b^2m^3n^2}{p^2r^2a^2} \times \overline{rx^2-x^3}$ = the force of all the particles in that ſection, which multiplied by the gravity $(c)$ and that by $\dot{x}$ gives $\frac{4b^2m^3n^2c}{p^2r^2a^2} \times \overline{rx^2\dot{x}+x^3\dot{x}}$ = the fluxion of the centrifugal force of the whole cone, and conſequently $\frac{b^2r^2cm}{a^2} \times \frac{x^2\dot{x}}{\overline{r+x}^2} - \frac{4b^2m^3n^2c}{p^2r^2a^2} \times \overline{rx^2\dot{x}+x^3\dot{x}}$ = the fluxion of the cone's weight or preſſure on the earth's ſurface, whoſe correct fluent when $x=a$ is $= \frac{r^2b^2mc}{a^2} \times \frac{a^2+2ra}{a+r} - 2r \times$ hyp. log. $\frac{r}{r+a} - \frac{4b^2m^3n^2c}{p^2r^2a^2} \times \overline{\frac{ra^3}{3} + \frac{a^4}{4}}$, = 857705008007298419 1 tons nearly the weight required. Again making $\frac{r^2b^2mc}{a^2} \times \frac{a^2+2xa}{a+r} - 2r \times$ hyp. log. of $\frac{r}{a+r} - \frac{4b^2m^3n^2c}{p^2r^2a^2} \times \overline{\frac{ra^3}{3} + \frac{a^4}{4}} = 0$, we ſhall have $p = \frac{mna}{r^2} \times \left| \frac{4ra + 3a^2}{\frac{3a^2+6ra}{a+r} - 6r \times \text{hyp. log. } \frac{r}{r+a}} \right|^{\frac{1}{2}}$ = 36214 ſeconds nearly; ſo that if the earth turns round its axis once in 36214″ the above cone will have all its gravity deſtroyed by the centrifugal force: hence the velocity of a particle at the equator, when this happens is = 3643 feet per ſecond nearly.

This ingenious correſpondent alſo favoured us with an anſwer to Queſtion 135, and makes the time 107″, 398, &c. but it came too late to be inſerted.

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

### [142.] QUESTION I. *By* John the Farmer.

A and B barter; A has 40 cloths worth 6l. each, but in barter will have 8l. with $\frac{1}{4}$th of the barter price in ready money; B has hats worth 8s. each, which he ignorantly in barter puts at 10s. which gains, and how much ready money ought the loſer to have received at firſt, to have made an equal barter.

### [143.] QUESTION II. *By* Cleonicus.

GIVEN two ſemicircles ABC and CBE whoſe diameters AC and CE are in the ſame right line ACE, and touch each other in $b$; it is required to draw a line ABD, ſo that the part thereof BD intercepted between their peripheries may be of a given length.

[144.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Jonathan Mabbott, *of* Oldham, *in* Lancaſhire.

REQUIRED the area of a curve whoſe equation is $\overline{x^2 - 2bx + b} \times^2 \overline{a^2 - x^2} - y^2 x^2 = 0$, (ſuppoſing that when $y = 0$, $x = b$,) when $a = 50$, $b = 10$, and $x = 26$.

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# DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLES OF ORKNEY, OR THE ORCADES IN SCOTLAND.

*(With a new and accurate Map.)*

THE daily reports of an intended deſcent by the French on ſome part of Scotland, cannot but render a geographical delineation and deſcription of the places they may poſſibly viſit, if ever they carry ſuch deſigns into execution, highly acceptable to our readers.

The Iſles of Orkney called by the antient Romans Orcades, with thoſe of Shetland, form one Stewartry, and ſend one repreſentative, jointly elected, to the Britiſh parliament. The Orkney Iſles are about thirty in number, and contain an area of 600 ſquare miles, but they are not all inhabited, ſome of them ſerving only for paſture to cattle. They are ſeparated from the main land of Scotland by the ſea between them and the Shetland Iſles on the North; on the Weſt by the Caledonian Sea; on the Eaſt by the German; and on the South by Pentland Frith, which waſhes the ſhore of Cathneſsſhire.

The climate is more healthy and the ſoil more fertile than in Shetland, and therefore they are more improved, ſeveral gentlemen having beautiful ſeats on them, and a conſiderable trade likewiſe gives employment to the commercial part of the inhabitants. They produce great plenty of grain, but chiefly oats and barley; and they are well ſtocked with wild fowl and fiſh. The natives are robuſt, healthy and courteous in their behaviour to ſtrangers; they live to a great age, the women are handſome and remarkable for bearing children to a very advanced age; one inſtance is on record of a woman being delivered of a ſon when ſhe was 63 years of age.

The Iſlands are denominated North and South Iſlands, according to their ſituations, with reſpect to the largeſt Iſle, called Mainland or Pomona, by way of diſtinction, it is a beautiful ſpot 24 miles in length and ſix broad. It contains nine pariſhes, and has four remarkable good harbours at Kirkwall, Deer Sound, Grahamſhall, and Kairſton. In Mainland are to be ſeen the remains of two temples ſuppoſed to have been dedicated to the ſun and moon, and worſhipped by the antient inhabitants. They have a trench round them reſembling Stonehenge, and the largeſt of them is 110 paces diameter, the leaſt is ſemi-circular; but the only good town in the Orkneys, is Kirkwall, a royal borough, and properly called the capital of Pomona. It conſiſts of one well built ſtreet, though narrow, a mile long, the houſes are of ſtone, covered with ſlate, and have a very neat appearance. It is governed by a provoſt, four bailiffs and a common-council. The pariſh church of St. Magnus, formerly the cathedral, is greatly eſteemed by all judges of architecture, it is of great antiquity, and the three grand entrances, called gates, are chequered with red and white poliſhed ſtones. Kirkwall had a caſtle, which by its ruins appears to have been very conſiderable, and in Cromwell's time there was a fort and a regular garriſon kept in it, which is now uſeleſs. The remains of a royal palace are likewiſe to be ſeen on the North Weſt ſide of the Iſland, ſaid to have been built by Robert Stewart, Earl of Orkney, about 1574, whoſe arrogance was ſufficiently evident from the following motto found under the paintings and other ſuperb decorations of the ſtate chamber.—*Sic fuit, eſt, et erit.*

The ſecond Iſland in magnitude, and the next in conſideration, is Hoy, ſituated to the South Weſt of Mainland; it is 12 miles in length, and in ſome parts ſix miles broad. The

Eaſtern part only is fruitful and well peopled, and is diſtinguiſhed by the name of Waes. The reſt of the country is mountainous and not much frequented. On the ſummits of the mountains are found wild ſheep, whoſe fleſh is equal to veniſon; and in a promontory called Lyre-Head, a bird called the Lyre, builds her neſt; it is about the ſize of a duck, very fat, and ſo delicious, that the natives hazard their lives to obtain it; being let down by ropes two hundred fathom in ſearch of the neſts and the young birds, which are ſold to the gentry at a high price, as they are not to be had elſewhere.

The miniſter of Hoy has two churches, one in Hoy, which is a very poor town not worth deſcribing, and another in Gramſey, a ſmall iſland near it. The miniſter of Waes has likewiſe two churches, one in Waes, the other in a little pleaſant iſland called Flota, remarkable for abounding with Moor-Fowl and all ſorts of fiſh, yet there is but one gentleman's ſeat on this ſpot.

Rouſa, ſituated in the North Weſt part of the Orkneys, is a large iſland about eight miles long and five broad, but is thinly inhabited and moſtly uncultivated, except towards the ſea coaſt.

Sanda Iſle, ſo called from the ſoil which is very dry in the ſevereſt winter, is fertile and well peopled; there are ſeveral good buildings beſides the church upon it, but no regular town; however, it carries on ſome trade with fiſh, fowl, and black cattle, by means of two convenient roads for ſhipping. This iſland riſes high on the ſouth ſide, but lies ſo low on the North, that ſeamen often run foul upon it before they perceive it, and their misfortune furniſhes fuel for the poor inhabitants who have ſcarce any but the wrecks of ſhips.

The Iſles of Shetland are about 46 in number, they lie to the North of the main land of Scotland, in the mid-ſeas, betwixt the coaſt of Norway on the Eaſt, and the coaſt of the uninhabited Hudſon's-Bay headlands on the Weſt. The diſtance from Sanda Iſle the moſt northern of the Orkneys to Swinburgh or Suenbrugh head, the ſouthernmoſt point of Shetland is about 30 leagues.

Only twenty-ſix of the Iſles of Shetland are inhabited, and of theſe not more than three deſerve our notice, their principal towns hardly meriting that title, being rather villages frequented chiefly by the natives of other countries employed in the herring fiſhery. Yet theſe are the iſlands ſuppoſed by ſome to be the *Ultima Thule* in which the ancients placed their Elyſium. The amazing length of the days and nights here during the months of June and July, when the people can ſee to read at midnight, might give riſe to the notion of an everlaſting day in theſe regions. During the two months juſt mentioned the herrings ſwarm upon their coaſts and with them the Dutch fiſhing boats, and the ſea ſeems covered with veſſels, but during eight months of winter, a profound ſtillneſs renders this deſerted ſpot the ſeat of melancholly—no ſtrangers viſit it, no buſineſs is carried on, and the whole place ſeems to be loſt in tempeſts, ſtorms, and darkneſs; for their ſea is not then navigable in the ſounds. But when the ports are opened by the genial warmth of May, the veſſels begin to appear and in the fiſhing ſeaſon no leſs than 2000 ſhips and boats are ſeen round theſe iſlands.

The chief iſland, is 60 miles in length, and 20 where broadeſt, but is very irregular from the many bays. It is called Main-land and the principal town is Lerwick or the *Burgh*, on the eaſt ſide of the iſland, which has been conſiderably increaſed of late years by the fiſhing trade, and contains upwards of 500 families. The Dutch have two forts at a ſmall diſtance from this town with a governor and a ſmall garriſon, a privilege granted to them by the Britiſh government for the protection of their fiſhery.

The air in theſe iſlands is extremely cold, yet the natives live to a great age, but their food being chiefly ſalt fiſh, they are much troubled with the ſcurvy. They carry on a trade with the Norwegians to whom they ſell fiſh, and ſome coarſe ſtockings and gloves; and in return the Hamburghers and ſhopkeepers of Bremen viſit them about the middle of May, ſet up ſhops, in different parts, and ſell them German linens, muſlins, brandy, and beer.

*Braſſa* and *Yell* are the two other iſlands of moſt repute, the firſt though ſmall being well cultivated and much frequented

frequented by foreigners, ſome of whom have ſettled upon it. The latter is much larger but not ſo fertile, for it is a moſſy ſoil, and full of deep ſloughs.

*Papa-Stour* a very ſmall iſland is ſaid to be the moſt pleaſant ſpot of all Shetland, but being only two miles long, that circumſtance prevents its being peopled.

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE XLV.

*JOHN BUNCLE, jun.* 8vo. 3s. J. Johnſon.

The ſecond part of Sentimental Letters addreſſed to Maria, during a progreſs in the country. The firſt part, containing eight ſenſible letters on different ſubjects, was publiſhed in 1775 or 1776. The preſent volume contains thirteen, all of them inſtructive and entertaining. The writer, whoever he is, ſeems to be well acquainted with the world, a judicious critick on human life and manners, a friend to virtue, and to poſſeſs an humane and benevolent turn of mind. The letters on *Learned Ladies, on Seduction, The Cottagers, The Medical Preface,* and the letter on *Love to Rakes,* in oppoſition to the common ſaying, that *a reformed rake makes the beſt huſband,* are ſuch recommendations of Mr. Buncle as ought to introduce him to the acquaintance and entitle him to the friendſhip of all ſenſible people.

XLVI. *On the Abuſe of unreſtrained Power, an Hiſtorical Eſſay.* 1s. 6d. E. and C. Dilly.

The writer of this eſſay has taken great pains to ſelect from antient and modern hiſtory a number of anecdotes to prove two very important truths. Firſt, that the deſire of power and conſideration is natural to man. Secondly, that when power is poſſeſſed beyond a certain degree and meaſure, it inflames the moſt criminal and deſtructive paſſions; it corrupts the moſt humane and gentle natures, and is almoſt conſtantly fatal to intereſt, virtue, and felicity. "All hiſtory is crowded with examples of this melancholy truth." From the maſs he has ſelected the moſt ſtriking inſtances with judgement and candour, with a due regard to the principles of equity, branding tyranny, oppreſſion, and cruelty, whether the conſequence of unbounded power in monarchs, or in the ambitious citizens of commonwealths. "The progreſs of arbitrary power in the nations around; the increaſe of taxes, of armies both civil and military; the defenceleſs ſtate of the unarmed; our frequent intercourſe with foreign and deſpotic courts, both by negotiation and travel, particularly that of France; our equally injudicious and corrupt admiration of their politicks and manners; our own effeminacy, ſelfiſhneſs, and diſregard of publick good, and the ridicule thrown upon the moſt noble of characters—that of a patriot or lover of his country"—are the reaſons aſſigned for the publication at this time.

XLVII. *Athelgiva, a Legendary Tale.* 1s. 6d. Wilkie.

A pathetic ſtory, related in an elegant poem. The ſubject is the fate of Athelgiva, of Edwy her brother, and of Hermanric her lover. The ſcene is laid at and near Whitby Abbey, on the north coaſt of Yorkſhire, during the time of the depredations of the Danes in thoſe parts under the command of Inquar and Hubba. Edwy, a noble Britiſh youth, is left in charge of his father's caſtle, who is abſent attending on king Alfred; but the Danes inveſting it with a ſtrong force in the dead of the night, Edwy flies with his ſiſter to the abbey, and having lodged her in it ſecurely under the care of the Abbeſs, he goes in queſt of the powerful ſuccours promiſed to be ſent to him by Earl Oſric and Lord Redwald; purſuing his journey through bye paths to avoid the foe, he is kindly received by a hermit in his cell, who informs Edwy that diſappointed love made him embrace that recluſe life; and in the end mentions the name of the cruel fair, who proves to be Athelgiva; and Edwy diſcovering that the pretended hermit is Hermanric, a brave warriour of noble deſcent, informs him of his error, for his ſiſter really loved him, though ſhe had affected to reject his offers. Having thus roufed him to take up arms againſt the invading Danes, for the ſake of Athelgiva, they return to the abbey, and a tender interview takes place between Athelgiva and Hermanric. Soon after, the Daniſh army approaches, and after performing prodigies of valour, Edwy and Hermanric are ſlain, which occaſions the death of Athelgiva; and in the moment of this cataſtrophe, Earl Oſric and Lord Redwald arrive with their forces, but too late to ſave their friends. The poem cloſes with their interment in the abbey.

"The bodies of the hapleſs three
"A ſingle grave contains:
"And in the choir, with dirges due,
"Are laid their cold remains."

XLVIII. *Miſcellanies in Proſe and Verſe, by Thomas Chatterton, the ſuppoſed Author of the Poems publiſhed under the Names of Rowley, Canning, &c.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Fielding and Walker.

In our Magazine for June, p. 278, our ſen-

ſentiments are freely expreſſed concerning the charge of impoſture maintained by Dr. Warton in vol. II. of his Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry, againſt the deceaſed Chatterton, with reſpect to the well-known poems publiſhed by him as the productions of Thomas Rowlie, a ſecular prieſt of St. John's church, Briſtol, about the year 1470. We are happy to find our prediction verified. Abler pens are employed in reſcuing the character of the unfortunate Chatterton from a too arbitrary, and to him, probably, a too fatal condemnation. The conteſt ſtill continues undecided, and is likely ſo to remain. In the mean time, the genuine writings of Chatterton, who on all hands is allowed to have been a youth poſſeſſed of uncommon literary talents are offered to the publick, and we make no doubt will meet with a favourable reception. The editor in a well-written modeſt preface informs us, that the motive to this publication is to reſcue from oblivion, writings which have excited the admiration of the very criticks, who in the affair of Rowlie's poems lament his forgeries. Moſt of them were printed in periodical publications and news-papers, and the editor thinks that owing to this circumſtance they remain neglected and almoſt unknown amidſt the traſh of monthly compilations. Here we differ from him in opinion; for it often happens, that valuable miſcellaneous pieces are preſerved and tranſmitted to poſterity through the medium of monthly compilations of long ſtanding and eſtabliſhed reputation, which would otherwiſe have been loſt to the world. Many inſtances of this might be produced from our own Magazine, which has ſubſiſted now near half a century; but delicacy forbids a further inveſtigation of this point. However, it muſt be acknowledged that the circulation of theſe cheap compilations being generally much more extenſive than that of any ſingle volume or pamphlet written by authors ſcarce known to the world, (the caſe of Chatterton at the time he wrote for the news-papers and magazines) his productions ſo far from remaining in obſcurity, neglected, and almoſt unknown, were indebted for their literary fame to this mode of publiſhing them. It was in monthly compilations that Mr. Warton *did* diſtinguiſh them from inferior pieces, and it is aſtoniſhing that the editor of the volume before us, after a quotation from Mr. Warton, admitting this circumſtance, ſhould have penned the following paſſage: "A ſtriking ſimilarity may be obſerved between them (Chatterton's writings) and their author, both having met with a fate very unworthy their merit, equally condemned and deſpiſed; he, living and dying in obſcurity; they, remaining neglected and almoſt unknown." Independent of this fallacious argument, the laudable deſign of collecting his ſcattered pieces, and publiſhing them together in the preſent mode, cannot be too much commended; it is a generous tribute of friendſhip "from one who had but a ſlight knowledge of him in his life-time, but not enough to be acquainted with his merits until too late," and we wiſh it ſucceſs accordingly. The following melancholy circumſtances in the life of poor Chatterton are given in addition to the accounts before publiſhed of this extraordinary youth.—"One of his firſt efforts to emerge from a ſituation ſo irkſome to him, was an application to a gentleman well known in the republick of letters, which, unfortunately for the publick and himſelf, met with a very cold reception, and which the diſappointed author always ſpoke of with a high degree of acrimony, whenever it was mentioned to him. After his quitting Briſtol, he was engaged to aſſiſt Mr. Northhoouck in a Hiſtory of London, then publiſhing in numbers, and at the ſame time was daily writing ſome pieces for the magazines. Every effort appears to have been inſufficient to ward off the approach of poverty; and very ſoon after he ſettled in London, his diſtreſs became ſo great, that he meditated a deſign of going to Senegal. This intention was never executed. He continued drudging for the bookſellers a few months, when, at laſt, oppreſſed with poverty and diſeaſe, in a fit of deſpair, he put an end to his exiſtence in the month of Auguſt, 1770, by a doſe of poiſon."

XLIX. *Medical and Philoſophical Commentaries, by a Society in Edinburgh. No.* 19. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Murray.

This is the third of the four annual publications of a medical and philoſophical compilation, which does infinite honour to the conductors, as every uſeful diſcovery or improvement in the theory or practice of phyſick is laid before the publick on moderate terms, ſelected from the tranſactions of publick ſocieties, or the writings of men eminent in their profeſſion, and the obſervations made in their courſe of practice, by thoſe in genious correſpondents who have thought proper to favour this work by their reſpective communications. The analyſis of domeſtick and foreign medical publications claims the attention of all practitioners, and demonſtrates the utility of the deſign. But the communications of new diſcoveries in the healing art, are the moſt valuable papers in this number. The firſt article of medical obſervations contains an account of a new method of extirpating a cancerous ulcer in the lower lip, by Mr. William Deas, ſurgeon to the united hoſpitals of St. Nicholas and St. Catharine, at Dublin; the operation by the new method is attended with leſs pain than the uſual mode, and it is equally recommended in caſes of hare lips. The ſucceſs attending the internal uſe of the *Vitriolum Album* in epilepſies and diarrhoeas, communicated by Mr. James Johnſon, ſurgeon, in Lancaſter, appears to be an improvement

provement of great conſequence. Under the claſs of medical news we have an article of publick utility, which we ſhall borrow for the benefit of the afflicted, becauſe the remedy is ſimple, and does not require the aſſiſtance of the faculty. "Sect. III. Mr. Emblin, ſchoolmaſter, at Bow, was perfectly cured of a violent ſcorbutick complaint, which had afflicted him ſeveral years, notwithſtanding he had taken Maredant's drops, other noſtrums, and ſea water; by drinking a tea-cup full of the freſh expreſſed juice of the *Gallium Aparine*, *Gooſe Graſs*, ten ſucceſſive mornings. Being agreeably ſurpriſed with his own cure, he adminiſtered the ſame medicine to ſeveral of his boys, who were affected with ſcorbutick humours, one of them remarkably and ſeverely, and they were all cured."

L. *An Attempt to reſtore the primitive natural Conſtitution of Mankind, and to increaſe conjugal Procreation, to which are added, Curſory Obſervations on the Gout, together with the Correſpondence between Mr. Hawes and the Author, relative to the Interment of the Dead.* By W. Renwick, Surgeon, 1s. Bladon.

The writer of this pamphlet is an ingenious and ſkilfull ſurgeon, reſiding at Berwick upon Tweed. He has thrown together a few judicious obſervations, rather haſtily, on three ſubjects of very great importance to ſociety. That which takes the lead in his performance we eſteem the principal, and as we do not wiſh to deprive him either of the honour or the emoluments that may be derived from this publication, we ſhall only take notice generally—that his aſſertion is true beyond a poſſibility of doubt, for it is confirmed by daily experience. "We are ſtrangers to that vigour of conſtitution which appears to have been ſo happily poſſeſſed by our anceſtors in former ages; and this degeneracy increaſes with every ſucceeding generation." Our author adds, there are few people of opulence who do not fall under the denomination of *Valetudinarians*; conſumptive, or other chronical diſeaſes continuing to enfeeble their natural powers from the earlieſt maturity of life. Hence the want of children ſo univerſally complained of by thoſe who are moſt able to provide for them. With the laudable view of applying a remedy to this national evil, by ſtopping the further progreſs of natural degeneracy, Mr. Renwick gives a few rules for the conduct of married perſons from the time of their connubial union to that of the birth of their offſpring, to which he annexes the moſt ſalutary advice on the management of children, particularly cautioning parents againſt adminiſtering medicines of any kind in the early period of infancy. He likewiſe ſeverely reprehends government, and with great juſtice, for ſupporting with the weight of its authority, the publication of *ſtimulating* medicines, and of patent quackery for the cure of that unhappy diſeaſe incident to the licentious votaries of Venus.

We are ſorry to find him too conciſe in this principal part of his pamphlet, as it appears that he is maſter of his ſubject, and perhaps he could not do a better ſervice to the community than to work up theſe outlines into a full finiſhed diſſertation on the ſubject. The ſame remark may be applied to his ſecond ſubject.—"Curſory obſervations on the Gout." They are indeed ſo curſory, that they juſtify Dr. Johnſon's definitions of the term, being *haſty*, *quick*, *inattentive*, *careleſs*, yet exhibiting ſtrong marks of genius and philanthropy. Let us then hope for a well-digeſted volume at ſome future period, on the firſt and ſecond ſubjects, eſpecially as we perfectly agree with him, and the learned phyſician (Dr. Cadogan) to whom he inſcribes his pamphlet, in believing that the gout is a diſeaſe leſs difficult to be removed and prevented than it has generally been deemed to be.

As to Mr. Renwick's correſpondence with Mr. Hawes relative to the interment of the dead, it will be ſufficient to obſerve, that the candour of both in the courſe of the diſpute does them honour; but in our humble opinion, Mr. Renwick ſinks under the force of the ſuperior arguments of his antagoniſt. The humane and benevolent caution publiſhed by Mr. Hawes, againſt too haſty interments, and reprinted in our Magazine for September, 1777, vol. 46, p. 460, was founded on the beſt authorities from which examples were adduced to prove the inhumanity of neglecting to wait for that unequivocal token of death, *putrefaction*. The objection to this practice becoming univerſal, as ſtated by Mr. Renwick is, that the air might thereby become infected, and epidemical diſeaſes be propagated to endanger the lives of thouſands in great cities. The reply by Mr. Hawes, as it ſtands in Mr. Renwick's own pamphlet, evidently terminates the controverſy in favour of the former; for he therein clearly proves that putrefaction in ſome part of the body is apparent before the exhalation of any noxious vapour; and even if this were not the caſe, that vapour, as he ſays, muſt in a very ſhort time combine with the air and be diſarmed of its danger, otherwiſe the air of London, from the quantity of animal and vegetable matter continually putrifying in the ſtreets, &c. would very ſoon become intolerably offenſive, and altogether unfit for the purpoſes of reſpiration. Mr. Renwick muſt alſo be ſenſible that there are many eaſy methods of preventing putrid vapour from eſcaping from the room wherein a dead body is laid; for which we refer him to a treatiſe on the plague by the late ingenious Dr. Lobb. This treatiſe is perhaps not ſo well known as Dr. Mead's on the ſubject,

mentioned

mentioned by Mr. Renwick; but upon inſpection we apprehend he will find it more to the purpoſe in regard to the controverſy between him and Mr. Hawes. One caution given by Mr. Renwick to the friends and relatives of the deceaſed, demands our beſt thanks. "It would be prudent to refrain from the unavailable cuſtom with many of taking their farewell of the dead by a labial ſalutation before the coffin is cloſed; nor ſhould any one be longer or oftener in the apartment where a corpſe is laid, than there is occaſion for, after there has been time for the fluids and abdominal viſcera to corrupt." We muſt add, that either in the caſe of taking ſuch a farewell, or of ſtaying long in the chamber, a ſponge dipped in vinegar and held to the noſtrils, or attached by ſtrings, as recommended by Dr. Lobb, will prove an effectual preſervative to the friends or attendants. But might not a moderate fee be appointed (and the cuſtom become univerſal) for ſurgeons to be called in to inſpect the body before the coffin is cloſed, who from their knowledge in anatomy are enabled to determine with certainty as to the earlieſt appearances of putrefaction?

LI. *An Ode to the warlike Genius of Great Britain*, 2s. Bew.

A youthful bard, if rightly we conjecture, fired with the love of military glory, and zealous in the cauſe of his country, in numbers not unharmonious, rouſes his countrymen to arms, and places before them, in review, the heroick deeds of their anceſtors. The leiſure hours of our young officers at the ſeveral camps cannot be better employed than in reading this pretty poem; nor will they be diſpleaſed at a halt in one part, to introduce the lovely Ducheſs of Devonſhire into their tents. We lament the fate of every bard who ſacrifices good ſenſe to fulſome adulation, and heartily wiſh his goddeſs "may ſhine a tutelar Minerva to her own ſex;" but think her rather too young and giddy for the Minerva of Great Britain.

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## THE TIMES;

*Or*, THINGS AS THEY ARE.

PROPHETS may ſee what is to come;
I'll tell *things as they are* at home.
Lord N—th is ſleeping on the table,
S—dw—h or punts, or deals in fable.
Poor D—tm—h wears his knees with pray'rs,
Whilſt ſurly Th—rl—w ſtamps and ſtares.
Lord G——e, tho' he has got no wife,
Pants for the joys of private life;
Whilſt W—ym—th, weary of his taſk,
Derives ſome comfort from the caſk;
And S—ff—k, quite wrapt up in flannel,
Minds not what paſſes in the channel.

Now, having cramm'd ſuch lords in rhime,
Let's ſee how varlets ſpend their time.
Sleek Dick, as wont, his ſtomach gorges,
Slim Sawney prattles at Lord George's;
Poor W—llace, like a poſt, is dull,
Sir Gr—y has got a *pow'rful ſkull*;
Whilſt B—rr—ng—t—n and Whitſhed Keene
*Pretend* to act behind the ſcene;
And J—k—nſ—n, with length of limb,
Strides on the ſtate, and looks quite grim.

Thus having without hint or bribe
Attempted *courtiers* to deſcribe,
We next the *patriots* muſt arrange,
Thoſe croaking ravens, boding change.
The Marquis is a turnip-hoeing,
Whilſt Edmund is ſedition-ſowing.
Sh—lb—rne is gone to *Paraguay*,
To take a leſſon, by the way,
From the ſly ſons of *Loyala*—
I wiſh he'd go to *Bola-Bola*.
Grim Iſaac, with a *ſingle* eye,
Wiſhes ſome fat birth to eſpy;
Whilſt Camd—n, and poor huſky D—nn—g,
Find themſelves *ſtung* for all their cunning,
And much lament that ten long years
Have paſs'd ſince they have had their ſhares
In thoſe good comfortable diſhes,
Which men deſcribe by loaves and fiſhes.

Gr—ft—n, with rogues of *half* a *ſhilling*,
To ſhow his *courage* is a-drilling,
And ſwears that he will fight till death—
In the *ſham-battles* of Coxheath.

Rude R--chm--nd, like a gooſe ungander'd,
Is gabbling ſomething 'bout a ſtandard,
And, on a hill-top, gives a dinner,
Tho' he, in houſe, ne'er fed one ſinner.

Ch—s F—x, tho' he's not worth a groat,
Is in his country's cauſe ſo hot,
That he ſome *miſchief* ſtill is brewing
To ſave *her*—not himſelf—from ruin.

The reſt of patriotick fry
So ſmall are—that I can't deſcry——
So, like good men eſchewing evil,
I leave them to themſelves, or d—vil.

Now let us turn our eyes abroad,
Where things are juſt as bad, by G—d,
As they are here with us in London—
By meaſures done, we're quite undone.
Lord Howe is block'd up at New-York
As tight as bottled ale by cork:
There the commiſſioners of peace
May of their houſes take a leaſe;
For, tho' they ought not there to ſtay,
The varlets cannot come away.
Poor C-rl-ſle more than mortal feels,
For fear of ſpoiling his *red heels*.
Ed—n, the filly and the dull,
Has of negotiating his full.
Cl—nt—n, like a *Nincompoop*,
Has not, for 'ſcaping, *hole of loop*,
Tho' he has more than thouſands thirty,
Which ſoon might drub thoſe raſcals dirty,

Who have environ'd him around,
As if he were a hog in pound.
There J—hnſt—ne, who admires ſo much
The ſpawn of Felons, Germans, Dutch,
Drops ſome *ſawt* tears *frae* his meek *ee*,
Becauſe the country he can't ſee;
Tho' if the *lad* were worth his *bonnet*,
See it he might, as he's upon it.
The deeds a-doing in the channel
Are ſweet as mack'rel is with fennel:
Van Keppel ſailing, then retreating,
Yet ſwears he is not *beat*, but *beating*.
But, after all, ſome people fear
VAN is too apt to ſhow his *rear*;
An ugly trick among the Dutch,
For, as they have of b—m ſo much,
They oft their *latter front* expoſe
To frighten, with its ſize, their foes.
But tho' our VAN has turn'd his *tillers*,
He did not terrify D'Orvilliers,
Who form'd his line in broad day-light,
Yet fled *unhandſomely* by night;
For, had he till the morning ſtaid,
We'd fought him—Zounds, who is afraid?

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*An old Poem, by Sir* Walter Raleigh, *from which is borrowed a favourite Song, ſung this Seaſon at* Vauxhall *by Mr.* Vernon.

SHALL I, like an hermit, dwell
On a rock, or in a cell?
Calling home the ſmalleſt part
That is miſſing of my heart;
To beſtow it—where I may
Meet a rival every day.
—If ſhe undervalues me,
What care I how fair ſhe be;
Were her treſſes angel-gold,
If a ſtranger may be bold;
Unrebuked—unafraid,
To convert them to a brayde,
And with little more ado,
Work them into bracelets too;
If the mine be grown ſo free,
What care I how rich it be:
Were her hands as rich a prize
As her hair, or precious eyes,
If ſhe lay them out to take
Kiſſes for good-manners ſake,
And let ev'ry lover ſkip,
From her hand unto her lip.
If ſhe ſeem not chaſte to me,
What care I how chaſte ſhe be.
No! ſhe muſt be perfect ſnow,
In effect as well as ſhow:
Warming but as ſnow-balls do,
Not like fire, by burning too!
But when ſhe by change hath got
To her heart a ſecond lot.
Then, if others ſhare with me,
Farewell her! whate'er ſhe be! W. R.

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*Two* FAVOURITE SONGS,
*Sung by Mrs.* WRIGHTEN, *at* Vauxhall.
*Set to Muſick by* MR. HOOK.

YE beaux and ye belles pray attend to my ſong,
'Tis new, I aſſure you, and will not be long.
From the camp I'm arriv'd, that ſcene of delight,
Where they romp, ſing, and dance, all the day and the night.
To the camp then all reapair,
Gallant ſwains and blooming fair,
Gayly laughing let us tramp
To the merry, merry camp.
Well, who could have thought that war was ſo charming?
Nothing there's in it that can be alarming;
Nor Margate, nor Bath, nor the fam'd Tunbridge Wells,
Like the camp all our ſorrow ſo ſweetly diſpels.
To the camp, &c.
With parſons, ſquires, clowns, there is ſuch intruſion,
The camp is a type ſure of Babel's confuſion;
There hautboys and trumpets, briſk fifes and baſſoons, [tunes.
Both charm you and ſtun you with fifty old
To the camp, &c.
E'en Cupid, gay Cupid, to Coxheath is come,
For love he's recruiting with fife and with drum!
A thouſand ſweet damſels he has in his train,
A heart he now offers each martial young ſwain.
To the camp, &c.

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*Set by Mr.* HERON.

IN the bloom of her youth ſhall it ever be ſaid.
That a laſs ſo engaging e'er died an old maid.
Oh! no—I'm determin'd to get me a mate,
For wedlock, I'm told's an agreeable ſtate;
Of Suitors, I'm ſure, I've at leaſt half a ſcore,
Who ſwear that they love me, and ſigh and adore;
Dull Cits—Country Squires—prating Barriſters—Beaux,
But I needs muſt confeſs, that I like none of thoſe.
I'm a bale of rich goods, ſo the citizen ſwore,
And look ten per cent. better each day than before;
The ſquire, with a kiſs, bawls to cover, [hounds;
ſwears zounds,
But he fancies me more than his kennel of
The lawyer his ſuit he with modeſty preſs'd,
That for him I'd decree and eject all the reſt.
While the beau talk'd of nothing but faſhion and clothes. [of thoſe?
Can you blame me, ye fair, if I like none
Some friends would perſuade me to marry a fool,
For women they ſay are deſirous to rule;
But as that is a pow'r which I never will uſe,
I'll tell you what ſort of a man I would chooſe;
A youth with ſome ſenſe and good-nature combin'd, [to be kind;
Juſt too learn'd for a dunce, not too wiſe
Where I'm wrong juſt with ſpirit to gently oppoſe, [of thoſe.
Why I needs muſt confeſs I ſhould like one

PHILLIS

## PHILLIS AND ALEXIS.

*An* ELEGIAC POEM.

ON Albion's ſhore, enrol'd in antient fame,
A city ſtands, *Londini* is its name.
Here came fair Phillis from her native hills,
Whoſe beauty all the Britiſh maids excels;
Firſt of the rural nymphs in Venus' arms,
Nor yet had twenty ſummers crown'd her charms.
This lovely fair, her father's joy and pride,
Once as ſhe heedleſs paſs'd, Alexis ey'd.
Quick as the lightning darts from pole to pole,
An inſtant paſſion fir'd his am'rous ſoul.
With pray'rs and bribes he ſtrove to win her mind,
But ſhe, unmov'd, his tender ſuit declin'd.
Soon then the ruthleſs rocks he rov'd among,
And with his woe the heav'ns vaſt concave rung.
Echo too heard his tear-exciting ſtrain,
And back reſounded ev'ry groan again.
'Echo, ſays he, alone laments my woe
In hollow accents from the caves below.
My pipe, ſad warbling, fills the groves around,
While ſhe redoubles ev'ry plaintive ſound.
Ah! wretched me! I mournfully exclaim—
Ah! wretched me! the vales repeat again.
Alas! alas! I ſigh to ev'ry ſhade—
Alas! alas! returns the piteous maid.
Ye ſunny banks that once were my delight,
With precipices aweful to the ſight,
And groves that heard the lovely Phillis ſing,
What aid to me can all your beauties bring?
Phillis is gone! with her my pleaſures flow!
Gone, and has bid a killing, long adieu!
My pipe and brittle reed I'll now deſtroy—
Phillis is fled, the ſource of all my joy.
Nor ſongs, nor flocks, can now my bliſs recall,
Nor charming Muſes, ſweeter than them all.
The blue-ey'd Naiads now delight no more,
Nor frolick Pan, that ſports the mountains o'er.
His idle reed no cure for me can find—
Muſick enchants alone th' unruffled mind.
O cruel love! and cruel oxen too,
With ſavage rocks, that never paſſion knew;
Thoſe ills ye feel not, that my ſoul infeſt,
Nor raves the furious tempeſt in your breaſt;
Such as when ſwells old Ætna's reſtleſs womb,
And burſts the caverns of Typhean gloom;
Fierce ſtones, and flames, and globes of fiery red,
It ſpouts tremendous from its burning bed,
And rolls the melted ſulph'rous maſs amain,
A flaming river down Sicilia's plain.
You are relentleſs too, my fleecy care,
Ye, nor your ſhepherds, pity my deſpair.
May froſts ſevere the cruel rocks divide,
And ſudden whirlwinds tear the mountain's ſide!
May dark December reign with icy ſnow,
And Boreas ever round the Æther blow!
Let the hard earth with cold perpetual freeze,
Nor ever feel the balmy-breathing breeze!
And you, my flocks, may madneſs ſeize your joy,
And dire diſtempers all your race deſtroy;
Or wolves innumerable your members tear,
And far diſperſe them thro' the ambient air!
May dire diſtempers your watchful ſwains conſume,
Or heav'n's dread thunder ſpeak their inſtant doom!
But why will Fancy thus wild warfare wage,
And ſwell my ſick mind with an impious rage!
How have the rocks and air arous'd my ire?
Nor goats, nor ſheep, nor ſhepherds, did conſpire
To pain my boſom, nor to fix my fate—
Why then ſhall harmleſs theſe deſerve my hate?
Oh! I repent, my furious vows recant,
With all my wrathful execrating rant;
For if what anger's fierce vindictive arm,
Or madneſs' raſh precipitate alarm
Should bid, and in their order be obey'd,
How could I hope to ſee the beauteous maid?
No, let the tender blandiſhments of all
Unite their charms my Phillis to recall.
Let the rough thorn with fragrant roſes blow,
And the green earth with golden harveſts glow;
Let the ſoft air the feather'd ſongſters fill
With wood notes warbled from each dale and hill;
Let the glad herds their joyful lowings raiſe,
And blitheſome flocks in foodful paſtures graze.
Thus as he ſung, the herdſmen, flocks, and ſwains,
Bedew'd their cheeks to hear his moving ſtrains;
Cupid himſelf (the ſavage archer) moan'd,
And from its caves the hollow mountain groan'd.

H. LEMOINE.

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*The following* AIRS *are ſelected from the New Comic Opera of Two Acts, called,* THE FLITCH OF BACON, *performed at the Theatre Royal in the Haymarket.*

AIR. Mr. Edwin.

OH! a gay flaſhy Lord is a woundly fine ſight,
Who is ne'er to be ſeen but with owls in the night!
Then ſo ſlight here behind,
He's blown thro' by the wind;
So cropp'd,
And beſopp'd!
Such timber, ſo limber, from top to the toe,
That he wriggles and nods as he walks to and fro!
I ne'er ſeed but one in the courſe of my life,
And him I had lick'd but for Bridget my wife;
I laugh'd at his pride,
And the ſpit by his ſide:
Good lack!
His long back,
Like a building ſo weak is, it hardly can ſtand,
But would ſnap ſhort in two like a twig in this hand!

Good

AIR. Miſs Harper.

THE pow'rs that agitate the ſeas,
And bid the billows roar,
Can calm them into bounds of peace,
And make them kiſs the ſhore.

But I, who rais'd, and left the ſtorm,
To wreck a parent's breaſt,
Can ne'er approach his dreaded form,
To bleſs him—or be bleſt!

AIR. Mr. Banniſter.

TELL me which of magic charms
Ev'ry earthly pow'r diſarms,
Young ones pleaſing,
Grey-beards teazing,
Setting Fancy wild afloat?
'Tis the ſnow-white petticoat!

Circled thus from prying eyes,
Love's immortal witchcraft lies:
And to bleſs us,
Or diſtreſs us,
Nature bids us fondly doat,
On the ſnow-white petticoat!

AIR. Mr. Banniſter.

FROM Minden's plains of glory,
I date my warlike ſtory;
Where conqueſt never yet out done
By Britiſh arms, was nobly won!
See old Kingſley's lads preſent!
Revenge deſiring!
Inceſſant firing!
On Fame and Britain's glory bent.

All our powder and ball expended,
The Monſieurs thought the battle ended,
Till with bayonets advancing,
We quickly ſet their columns prancing:
And, to make our victory good,
Follow'd thro' a crimſon flood!

AIR. TRIO, *by Meſſ.* Banniſter, Parſons, *and* Edwin.

*All.* How ſhall we mortals ſpend our hours?
*Ban.* In war!
*Par.* In love!
*Edw.* In drinking!
*All.* None but a fool conſumes his pow'rs
*Ban.* In peace,
*Par.* In care,
*Edw.* In thinking.

Time would you let him wiſely paſs,
Is lively,
Briſk,
And jolly!
Dip but his wings i'th' ſparkling glaſs,
And he'll drown dull melancholy!

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1.

ON Sunday night a fire broke out at a chandler's ſhop on Saffron-Hill, which conſumed the ſame, with the greateſt part of the ſtock in trade and furniture. A man in jumping out of a two pair of ſtairs window fractured his ſcull: a woman had one of her thighs broken; they were both carried to St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital: a woman then lying-in was got out alive, and the infant was thrown out of a two pair of ſtairs window, and caught unhurt.

TUESDAY 8.

A letter from Jamaica, dated July the 4th ſays, that an advice boat had put in at Kingſton from Hiſpaniola, by which they learnt that on the 16th of June they had another very ſevere ſhock of an earthquake in the ſouth part of that iſland, which threw down moſt of the buildings, and many people were buried in the ruins; that the ſea roſe ſo very high as to overflow great part of the land contiguous to it, and that ſmall veſſels were carried a conſiderable way on ſhore.

THURSDAY 10.

A few days ago, as ſome labourers were at work in a bean-field at Sudbury-Green, near Trapſtone, in Northamptonſhire, they diſcovered a great quantity of ſmall coin ſcattered over the ſurface of the ground, and in digging found many more buried beneath it. On examination they proved to be ſilver pieces of a penny and a halfpenny value each, and to have been coined in the reigns of Edward I. and II. at London, York, Canterbury, and divers other parts of the kingdom. There were amongſt them a conſiderable number of Scotch pennies in ſilver, the coin of Alexander and John Baliol, kings of Scotland, and ſeveral Iriſh pieces of the ſame value, which appear to have been made at Dublin and Waterford, in the reigns of the before-mentioned kings of England.

MONDAY 14.

Orders are given by Lord Amherſt, to the barrack maſters at each of the militia camps, for building barracks, on or near the ſpot of ground where each encampment now is, for the reception of the officers and men during the winter.

A floating battery is conſtructing, by order of the ordnance-board, at Pembroke, which is to be moored with iron ſwivel chains juſt within the mouth of Milford-Haven, as a protection to the veſſels that frequent that harbour.

The deſpatches from Quebec mention the

ſafe arrival of General Haldimand, who immediately took poſſeſſion of his government, that every thing remained peaceable and quiet in the province, and that trade was in a flouriſhing condition.

MONDAY 21.

Laſt Saturday's Gazette contains his majeſty's proclamation for granting the diſtribution of prizes during the preſent hoſtilities, the diviſion of which is to be as follows:

"The captain or captains of any of our ſaid ſhips and veſſels of war, who ſhall be actually on board at the taking of any prize, ſhall have three-eighth parts; but in caſe any ſuch prize ſhall be taken by any of our ſhips or veſſels of war, under the command of a flag or flags, the flag officer or officers, being actually on board, or directing and aſſiſting in the capture, ſhall have one of the ſaid three-eighth parts.

"The captains of marines and land forces, ſea lieutenants, and maſter on board, ſhall have one eighth part, to be equally divided amongſt them.

"The lieutenants and quarter-maſters of marines, and lieutenants, enſigns, and quarter-maſters of land forces, ſecretaries of admirals or of commodores, with captains under them, boatſwains, gunners, purſer, carpenter, maſters mates, chirurgeons, pilot, and chaplain on board, ſhall have one eighth part, to be equally divided amongſt them.

"The midſhipmen, captain's clerk, maſter ſailmaker, carpenter's mates, boatſwain's mates, gunner's mates, maſter at arms, corporals, yeomen of the ſheets, cockſwain, quarter maſters, quarter maſters mates, chirurgeon's mates, yeomen of the powder room, ſerjeants of marines, and land forces on board, ſhall have one eighth part, to be equally divided among them.

The trumpeters, quarter-gunners, carpenter's crew; ſtewards, cook, armourer, ſteward's mate, cook's mate, gunſmith, cooper, ſwabber, ordinary trumpeter, barber, able ſeamen, ordinary ſeamen, and marines and other ſoldiers, and all other perſons doing duty and aſſiſting on board, ſhall have two eighth parts, to be equally divided amongſt them.

THURSDAY 24.

When the packet came away from New-York, an embargo was laid on all ſhipping; the men from the tranſports entered, on condition of being returned to their ſhips when the ſervice they were going on was ended; and ſo much in a hurry was Lord Howe to be at ſea, that he took the water out of the tranſports, becauſe he would not ſtay to have caſks filled, and they dropped down and put it on board his fleet.

The maſter of a veſſel arrived at Portſmouth, from Bayonne, ſays, that he fell in with two diviſions of Admiral Keppel's fleet in the Bay laſt Thurſday, and ſaw, at about five leagues diſtance from thence, the other diviſion; and that he was informed by an officer of one of the ſhips, that they were cruizing in hopes of meeting with a ſquadron which was gone to join ſome Toulon ſhips, and were to return to Breſt harbour by the 20th inſtant, but that they had not ſeen as yet any of the Breſt fleet.

There are now at Portſmouth and Plymouth nine ſail of the line, which have never yet been at ſea, independent of the ſhips on the ſtocks, one of which, the Alexander, of 74 guns, is nearly ready for launching.

The Britiſh navy at preſent conſiſts of 152 ſail of the line, built and building, beſides 192 inferior rates and frigates.

The men of war which are now fitting out in the different dock yards, and are chiefly capital ſhips, are to compoſe a fleet of obſervation, and are to rendezvous at Spithead. They are to take on board their full complement of ſeamen and marines, with ſix months proviſion, and to be in readineſs to put to ſea at the firſt notice.

FRIDAY 25.

It is ſaid, that deſpatches have been received within theſe few days from Lord Grantham, his majeſty's miniſter at Madrid, which contain certain advices of the diſpoſition of the Spaniſh court not to break with this kingdom, but, on the contrary, are uſing their utmoſt endeavours to preſerve peace between the contending powers.

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*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Admiralty-Office, Sept.* 13, 1778.

CAPTAIN Venture, of the Hannah armed veſſel, arrived this day with deſpatches from the Lord Viſcount Howe, Commander in Chief of his majeſty's ſhips in North-America, to Mr. Stephens; of which the following are extracts:

*Eagle, at Sandy-Hook, July* 18, 1778.

THE enemy continue in the ſame ſituation as mentioned in my letter of the 11th inſtant. The poſition they have taken has enabled them to intercept about nine or ten, moſtly ſmall trading veſſels, bound to this port; together with the York armed ſloop, and one of the bomb tenders of the ſquadron.

I underſtand that the packet, which ſailed from England in May, has been taken by an armed brig mounting 14 guns, and carried into New London.

*Eagle, Sandy-Hook, July* 26, 1778.

BY this opportunity you will receive the further reports of my proceedings, ſent ſubſequent to the 6th inſtant, (the date of my firſt letter) by the Grantham Packet, and a later conveyance.

I have now to add, that on the 22d in the morning the enemy weighed, and ſtood from before this port to the ſouthward, with the wind

wind to the eaſtward, followed by the advice boats which I had ſtationed without them. They were left, on the 23d in the morning, in the latitude of the Delaware, and about 30 leagues from the land, ſteering by the wind at eaſt, on the larboard tack.

The weather having been very favourable the three laſt days for proſecuting an attempt to force the entrance of this port, and the Toulon ſquadron not appearing on this part of the coaſt, I conclude the French commander has deſiſted from the purpoſe he is reported to have declared to that effect.

On the 25th inſtant, the Deſpatch, ſent for Halifax the 10th, returned with letters from Capt. Fielding, of the 19th.

Capt. Fielding, on the moſt laudable motives, ordered away the Centurion and Raiſonable from that ſtation, to ſtrengthen the ſquadron here, as ſoon as he heard of the appearance of the enemy on this coaſt. The two ſhips are not yet arrived; but from the laſt-obſerved poſition of the French ſquadron, and eaſterly winds ſince prevailing, I flatter myſelf they will eſcape to the northward of the enemy, and may be daily expected at the Hook.

The Renown, which had been appointed to conduct the Weſt-India convoy, came in here from Antigua the ſame evening with the Deſpatch.

*Eagle, Sandy-Hook, July* 31, 1778.

NO opportunity for ſending off the deſpatches you will receive herewith having earlier offered, I am enabled, in addition thereto, to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that the Raiſonable joined me here the 28th, and the Centurion with the Cornwall, yeſterday.

Capt. Edwards parted company from the ſquadron with Vice-Admiral Byron in a ſudden and hard guſt of wind the 3d inſtant, in latitude 48. 53. and longitude 31. 16.

No intelligence having been ſince received of the Vice-Admiral, I am preparing to put immediately to ſea, with the force collected at this port, in queſt of the French ſquadron, ſuppoſed when laſt ſeen on the 28th to be ſteering for Rhode-Iſland.

*Whitehall, Sept.* 14, 1778.

*Triplicate of a letter from General Sir* Henry Clinton, *Knight of the Bath, to Lord* George Germaine, *one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State; the original and duplicate of which have not been received.*

*New York, July* 11, 1778.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to incloſe to your lordſhip copies of two letters lately received from Major-General Pigot, informing me of the ſucceſs of two expeditions, ſent by him from Rhode-Iſland, to which I beg leave to refer. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

*Copy of a letter from Major-General* Pigot *to General Sir* Henry Clinton, *dated* Newport, May 27, 1778.

SIR,

IN a former letter I had the honour to acquaint you with the arrival of General Sullivan at Providence, to take the command of the troops of this ſtate. You was likewiſe informed, that it was the prevailing opinion he was ſent there on purpoſe to make an attack upon this iſland, whenever a convenient opportunity offered. Every day ſince has afforded new and ſufficient cauſe to confirm this ſuſpicion; and having procured intelligence that a number of large boats and a galley were aſhore on the weſt ſide of the river, and below Hickamuct bridge, all under repair, with a number of cannon and ſtores, Commodore Griffith and myſelf were of opinion that no time ſhould be loſt to take advantage of this unguarded ſituation of the rebels, having certain information that there was only a guard of 10 men upon the boats, and not more than 250 men on the whole peninſula, from Warren to Briſtol Ferry, and that it was not poſſible any conſiderable force could be aſſembled and come to their aſſiſtance before the boats were deſtroyed, the whole buſineſs finiſhed, and the troops ſafely re-embarked. Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell, of the 22d regiment, being ordered for this command, with eight battalion companies of the 22d regiment, the flank companies of the 54th regiment, and Capt. Noltenius's company of Heſſian Chaſſeurs, the whole making about 500 men, marched the evening of the 24th inſtant from Newport to Arnold's Point, where they embarked about twelve o'clock on board the flat-bottom boats, under the direction of Capt. Clayton and Lieut. Knowles of the navy; and it is with pleaſure I ſend you the following agreeable report of Col. Campbell's ſucceſs and proceedings while on this expedition. He has acquainted me that the boats proceeded up the harbour towards Warren River. His majeſty's ſhip Flora then moving up above Papaſquaſh Point to cover the operation of the troops, and the other ſhips changing their ſtation, ſo as to give every aſſiſtance in their power. Soon after day-break the troops landed undiſcovered a mile above Briſtol, and three miles below Warren, and Col. Campbell detached Capt. Seix, of the 22d regiment, with 30 men, to Papaſquaſh Point to take and deſtroy the rebel battery of one 18 pounder, which was eaſily effected, and a captain of artillery and ſeven privates made priſoners. The main body moved on towards the town of Warren, and, after taking the precaution of eſtabliſhing poſts to ſecure the paſſes, proceeded to Hickamuct River, where they found the boats without a guard, or any one to moleſt them. They were immediately collected in ſeveral heaps, and the whole ſet fire to,

amounting to 125 boats, many of them 50 feet in length. A galley of ſix twelve-pounders, two ſloops, one of them loaded with ſtores, with a quantity of materials for building and repairing, were likewiſe burnt, as was a mill and a bridge acroſs the river. The guns of the galley, together with three eighteen pounders, mounted on travelling carriages, were ſpiked, the trunnions knocked off, and the carriages burnt. This ſervice being effectually performed, the troops returned to Warren. The party of Chaſſeurs left there had deſtroyed a park of artillery, conſiſting of two twenty-four-pounders, two eighteen pounders, and two nine-pounders, mounted on travelling carriages, with ſide-boxes, ammunition, and ſide-arms complete, by ſpiking up the guns, burning the carriages, limbers, &c. In the town of Warren they diſcovered a houſe full of ammunition, combuſtibles, and other warlike ſtores, and ſome caſks of rum, rice, and ſugar, which was blown up, and the whole deſtroyed. A new privateer ſloop, mounting ſixteen four-pounders, and fit for ſea, was burnt in Warren River. The town-houſe, church, and ſeveral houſes, were likewiſe burnt to the ground. The objects of this enterpriſe being thus far effected, the troops returned by the way of Briſtol. On the march near Warren, two field-pieces were ſpiked up, and a light three-pounder, abandoned by the rebels, was rendered uſeleſs by being ſpiked, and the carriage broken to pieces. Two three-pounders in a redoubt on the road were deſtroyed in the ſame manner. In marching through the town of Briſtol, one eighteen-pounder was ſpiked, and a military ſtore was blown up, and the church and ſome houſes burnt. By this time a party of the rebels had aſſembled, and kept up a conſtant fire upon our rear from two field-pieces and a number of ſmall arms, till the troops gained the height above Briſtol Ferry, where they ſpiked up two eighteen-pounders in the rebel battery, and then made the ſignal for the flat-bottom boats to advance from Papaſquaſh river. Upon their arrival, the whole detachment embarked with regularity and good order, under cover of our fort on the oppoſite ſhore, and the Flora man of war and two galleys, (the Pigot and Spitfire) the latter having been taken from the rebels the ſame morning by Lieut. Kempthorn, of the Nonſuch. The rebels ventured to aſcend the hill with one field-piece, but not before the troops were all embarked, and the boats at a great diſtance from the ſhore. This eſſential ſervice was performed with very inconſiderable loſs; Lieut. Hamilton, of the 22d regiment, four Heſſian ſoldiers, and eight Britiſh, were wounded, and two drummers miſſing. It is impoſſible to aſcertain the loſs the enemy ſuſtained, but believe it to be of no great moment, for tho' they kept up a heavy fire upon our rear at times, it was always at a great diſtance, under cover of their field pieces, and from behind walls, which rendered the fire of our men very uncertain. The following is the number of priſoners taken: one colonel, three field-officers, two captains, two lieutenants, and fifty-eight perſons, moſt of them ſoldiers, or belonging to the militia.

Theſe ſucceſſes of the navy and army, in their ſeveral operations, I hope will convince the rebels that it is in the power of this garriſon to annoy, lay waſte, and diſtreſs their perſons and property, whenever they are inclined to do ſo.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROBERT PIGOT.

*Copy of a letter from Major-General* Pigot *to General Sir* Henry Clinton, *dated* Newport, May 31, 1778.

SIR,

A FEW days ago I had the pleaſure of acquainting you with Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell's ſucceſs in deſtroying the rebels ſhipping, boats, cannon, magazines, &c. and having information that there was a large quantity of boards and planks at Fall River, and the only Saw Mills that are in this part of the country, the commodore and I were of opinion it would be doing great ſervice if the whole could be deſtroyed. To effect which, 100 men of the 54th regiment, commanded by Major Eyre, embarked laſt night in flat-bottomed boats at Arnold's Point, having the Pigot galley and ſome armed boats for their protection and convoy; unfortunately the galley got aground in paſſing Briſtol Ferry, but the boats proceeded, and arrived a little after day-break at the propoſed place for landing. They were diſcovered ſome time before they approached the ſhore, and the general alarm was given by the diſcharge of cannon and ſmall arms. When the troops attempted to land, they were fired upon by a ſtrong guard; however, the gun-boat ſoon diſperſed them, and they landed and puſhed forwards to two mills, the one for ſawing, the other for grain, which were ſet fire to and entirely conſumed, together with a very conſiderable quantity of boards and planks for building boats or privateers. The major finding a greater number of men in arms than he expected, and being apprehenſive the oppoſition would increaſe, thought it more prudent to retire than advance farther to the other mill, as the chief object of the expedition was anſwered, by deſtroying the principal ſaw-mill, and all the boards and planks. In returning to the boats they ſet fire to the rebel guard-room, a proviſion ſtore, and nine cedar-boats; many ſacks of corn were deſtroyed in the mills. His loſs was two men killed, and Lieutenant Goldſmith and four men wounded. The rebels loſs is thought to be more conſiderable. When the tide made, the galley got afloat; but in towing her off,

Lieutenant

Lieutenant Congleton, of the Flora man of war, was much wounded, and two men unfortunately killed. I have great pleaſure in acquainting you, that on this expedition the navy and army behaved with their uſual ſpirit and firmneſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. PIGOT.

*Extract of a letter from General Sir Henry* Clinton, *Knight of the Bath, to Lord* George Germaine, *dated* New-York, July 27, 1778.

I HAD the honour of writing to your lordſhip on the 19th inſt. by way of Halifax, and took that opportunity to tranſmit duplicates of my deſpatches, ſent by the Grantham Expreſs Boat.

There were ſome days ſince appearances which ſeemed to indicate an intention of a general attack upon this place, in order to co-operate with the French fleet; but as they have quitted their ſtation near Sandy-Hook, and General Waſhington has reinforced Sullivan, it is more than probable that Rhode-Iſland is become their object; however, as that place has been re-inforced with Major-General Preſcot and five battalions, and Major-General Pigot, with the great aſſiſtance he has met with from the navy, has had time to put the ſea defences in a tolerable ſtate, it is to be hoped that he will be able, at leaſt for a time, to reſiſt the attack.

Major Agnew, of the 24th regiment, will have the honour of delivering my deſpatches. Permit me to recommend him to your lordſhip's notice as a deſerving officer.

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*The following are genuine Copies of Letters to and from Mr. Alderman* Oliver.

SIR, *London, Sept.* 4, 1778.

DEPUTED by and in behalf of many fellow citizens, whoſe wiſhes coincide with ours, we deſire to know whether our intention to propoſe you to the livery, in common-hall aſſembled, to be lord mayor for the year enſuing, meets with your approbation.

Fully ſenſible that you are a firm and true friend of the people, we indulge the pleaſing hope of your conſent; and looking forward with pleaſure, anticipate the ſecurity and bleſſings derived from a good magiſtrate.

We are, Sir, your moſt humble ſervants,

THO. DUNNAGE, | JOHN NEWMAN,
THO. GORST, | THO. HARRISON,
WILLIAM LEM, | SAMUEL THORP.

*To* Richard Oliver, *Eſq.*

(C O P Y.)

*In Anſwer to the above.*

GENTLEMEN,

I AM extremely ſorry that the ſituation to which extreme miſconduct and extreme infatuation have at length reduced this country, conſtrains me to return your obliging compliment an abſolute and firm refuſal of the honour you propoſe by your intended nomination of me at Michaelmas.

Inſtead of taking upon me any further truſt, I muſt propoſe to reſign back into the hands of my fellow citizens thoſe truſts with which they have already honoured me—I mean my gown as an Alderman of London, and my delegation as one of their repreſentatives in parliament. The greateſt part of my property is veſted in the once flouriſhing Weſt-India iſlands, a part of the remaining colonies, which ſtill I hope continue to belong to the Crown of Great-Britain. But in whatever poſſeſſion they may now or hereafter be, the precarious ſtate of that much injured property will ſpeedily demand my preſence, and it never was my intention to hold an office, and neglect the duties by abſence. My caſe in this reſpect is only ſimilar to that of many perſons more, whoſe property is ſituated as mine is; and thoſe who ſeem leaſt willing to admit it, will find at laſt that there is a reciprocal duty, and that allegiance will always go together with protection and juſtice.

In every part of the world I ſhall always carry with me a grateful remembrance of the honour conferred upon me by the good opinion and confidence of my fellow-citizens, and ſhall quit a country in which I have been ſo honoured, with the deepeſt regret; a regret which receives no alleviation, but what is furniſhed by thoſe who have cauſed the neceſſity of quitting it.

I am, Gentlemen,

With the greateſt eſteem and gratitude,

Your much obliged,

And faithful humble ſervant,

*Margate,* *Sept.* 6, 1778. RICHARD OLIVER.

*To Meſſ.* Dunnage, Gorſt, Lem, Newman, Harriſon, *and* Thorp.

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MARRIAGES.

Aug. 2. HUGH Montgomery, of Caſtle-Hume, in the county of Fermenagh, in Ireland, Eſq. to the Hon. Miſs Acheſon, daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Gosford.—3. Sir George Oſborn, Bart. to Lady Heneage Finch.—5. Sir Hector M'Kenzie, of Gairloch, Bart. to Miſs Chalmers, daughter of John Chalmers, of Fingland, Eſq. in Scotland.—18. The Rev. Dr. Conybeare, Rector of St. Botolph, Biſhopſgate, to Miſs Margaret Eſther Olivier, daughter of Daniel Olivier, Eſq.

Sept. 1. John Fenton, Eſq. to Miſs Frances Delaval, daughter of Sir John Hu-ſey Delaval.——2. Francis Hurt, Eſq. jun. High Sheriff of the county of Derby, to Miſs Shuttleworth.—3. Colonel Harcourt, brother to the preſent Earl, to Mrs. Lockhart, a young widow lady, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Danby.—8. The Rev. Mr. Harrington, of Norwich, to the Hon. Miſs Louiſa

Louiſa Forteſcue.—16. John Stuart, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir John Stuart, of the county of Berwick, Bart. to Miſs Coutts, only daughter of the late James Coutts, Eſq. of Hampton.—A few days ago in Ireland, the Right Hon. Henry Theophilus Clements, Knight of the Shire for the county of Leitrim, to Miſs Beresford, daughter of the Right Hon. John Beresford, Knight of the Shire for the county of Waterford.

## DEATHS.

IN December laſt, at Madraſs, in the ſervice of the Eaſt-India company, the Hon. Lieutenant Francis Anſtruther, fourth ſon of the Right Hon. Lord Newark.—Of a paralytick ſtroke, Roger Staples, Eſq. banker, in Cornhill.

*July* 29. The Rev. Mr. A. Toplady, Vicar of Broad Hembury, Devon.—30. The Hon. Lady Dowager Weſtmoreland.

*Aug.* 1. The Right Hon. William Lord Cranſton.—3. The Right Hon. Patrick Lord Elibank.—Dr. George Montgomery, phyſician in Glaſgow.—5. At his ſeat at Chevet, near Wakefield, Sir Lionel Pilkington, a Baronet of Nova-Scotia, and ſome years ago member of parliament for the borough of Horſham, in Suſſex.—8. Denton Fuſt, Eſq. of Clifton, near Briſtol, brother to Sir John Fuſt, Bart. of Hill-Court, in Glouceſterſhire.—9. James Reynolds, Eſq. many years ſecond clerk of the war office.—10. Sir Thomas Cave, Bart. at his ſeat at Stadford-Hall, Leiceſterſhire.—12. At his ſeat at Grimſthorpe, in Lincolnſhire, in the 65th year of his age, the moſt noble Peregrine Bertie, Duke of Ancaſter and Keſteven, Marquis and Earl of Lindſey, Baron Willoughby, of Ereſby, and hereditary Lord Great Chamberlain of England.—22. Sir Charles Whitworth, Knight, Lieutenant-Governor of Tilbury-Fort, Treaſurer of the Foundling Hoſpital, and member of parliament for the borough of Saltaſh, in Cornwall.—27. Sir Charles Sedley, Bart. one of the repreſentatives in parliament for the town of Nottingdam.

*Sept.* 5. Lord William Campbel.—6. The Rev. Dr. Thomas Patrick Young, D. D. one of the prebends of the collegiate church of St. Peter's, Weſtminſter.—14. The Right Hon. the Counteſs Dowager of Balcarras.—17. Lord Maxwell, only ſon of the Earl of Farnham.—Sir Francis Mannock, Bart.—18. Lady Downing, relict of the late Sir Jacob Downing, Bart. and wife to Captain Bowyer.

## BANKRUPTS.

MARY Seaman, late of Old Bond Street, Middleſex, widow, millener.
Joſeph George, of Brook ſtreet, St Andrew, Holborn, taylor.
William Shipton, of Dover-ſtreet, St. George's-Hanover-ſquare, upholder.
William Monk and Anne Parker, of Wokingham, in Berks, grocers and co partners.
Samuel Williams, of Bampton, in Oxfordſhire, butcher.
Henry Bennet, of Chriſtchurch, in Hants, mercer.
William Reynalds and Mary Reynalds, ſpinſter, both of Eveſham, in Worceſterſhire, mercers and co partners.
Mary Baker, of Birmingham, china ſeller and toy-woman.
James Glover, the elder, of Liverpool, ſhoemaker.
John Wood, late of Tottenham Court, St. Pancras, Middleſex, ſtone maſon
John Herman Ayckbown, now or late of Back Lane, St George in the Eaſt, Middleſex, glaſs cutter, (partner with John Diederick Ayckbown, now or late of the ſame place, glaſs cutter).
William Hatfield, of Thames-ſtreet, London, vintner.
Thomas Prior, of Chandler-ſtreet, St. George, Hanover ſquare, victualler.
George Humphry, of St. Martin's Lane, St. Martin's in the Fields, dealer.
Thomas Durham, of Cockſpur-ſtreet, Middleſex, bookſeller.
Matthew Haynes, of High Holborn, mercer.
William Sparks, of Little Walſingham, in Norfolk, innholder.
John Reay, of Alſton, in Cumberland, grocer.
Thomas Wardle, of Weſtoe, in the county of Durham, butcher.
James Dawſon, of Monmouth ſtreet, St. Giles's in the Fields, ſaleſman.
John Sanderſon, late of Thames-ſtreet, London, inſurance broker, but now a priſoner in the king's bench priſon.
John Wallis, of Ludgate-ſtreet, London, bookſeller.
Richard Payne, now or late of Whitchurch, in Salop, cheeſe factor.
Samuel Gooch, of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk, ſhoemaker.
Stratford Adams, late maſter of the good ſhip Stawell, but now of Rotherhith, Surry, dealer.
John Downing, late of Horſlydown, St. John's, Southwark, ſailmaker.
John Burnitt, of Shad Thames, St. John's, Southwark, ſhipwright.
Edward Ryan, of Queen-ſtreet, London, merchant
Jonathan Sheffield, of Bromſgrove, in Worceſterſhire, dyer.
James Somers, now or late of Kettering, in Northamptonſhire, draper.
Thomas Johnſon, of Colcheſter, in Eſſex, carpenter.
Joſeph Wakefield, Edward Wakefield, Thomas Pratt, and John Miers, late of Lad Lane, London, merchants, warehouſemen, and co partners.
Aaron Daniel, of Manſell-ſtreet, Goodman's Fields, merchant.
John Price Silverſide, late of Queen ſtreet, Cheapſide, London, ironmonger, (but now a priſoner in the king's bench priſon).
Henry Parnell, of Old Bedlam, London, braſs founder.
Henry Roſs and William Roſs, of Liverpool, beer-brewers and co partners
William Tolſon, late of Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, merchant.
Robert Chapman, now or late of Boſton, in Lincolnſhire, ſhopkeeper.
William Renger, of Fordingbridge, in Hants, Callico printer.
John White, now or late of Billſley, in Warwickſhire, dealer.
William Bluſſard, of Tower ſtreet, London, baker.
Alexander Aberdien, late of London, inſurer.
Daniel Coates, of Hairwhiſtle, in Northumberland, and John Reay, of Alſton in Cumberland, woollen manufacturers and partners.
John Philips, now or late of Whitchurch, in the county of Salop, cheeſemonger.
Richard Lloyd, of Exeter dealer.
Job Moore and Thomas Lovatt, late of Birmingham, in Warwickſhire, braſs founders and co-partners.
John Menziers, of Berwick upon Tweed, upholſterer.
James Glover, of Liverpool, grocer.
Margaret Gaudichau, of St Martin's in the Fields, in Middleſex, coffee woman.
John Button, of Crooked Lane, London, upholſterer.

COUNTRY

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Plymouth, Auguſt 23.*

YESTERDAY ſailed Vice-Admiral Sir Robert Harland and Sir Hugh Palliſer, with two diviſions of Admiral Keppel's fleet; and this morning ſailed Admiral Keppel with the remainder of his fleet, and joined the former in ſight of the harbour.

*Dartmouth, Sept.* 5. We have advices here by the Munſter Laſs, Capt. Roche, arrived at Paſſage from Newfoundland in 18 days, with fiſh for the market, that great miſchief has been done by the French and American privateers, who, not content with taking a number of veſſels, have landed in ſeveral places, and deſtroyed the ſtores, &c. and burnt the ſeveral huts wherever they came, to the great diſtreſs of the fiſhermen and other perſons employed in that valuable trade.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE following melancholy accounts have been received from Smyrna, dated July 23.—This city has been in a moſt alarming ſituation ever ſince the 25th of laſt month by the many ſhocks of earthquakes which have been felt; and on the 3d of this month we had ſo violent a ſhock that the conſternation became univerſal; many houſes were deſtroyed, together with four moſques and three public baths, and many people buried in the ruins; 40 men were buried by the fall of one moſque, ſome of whom were dug out alive24 hours after; between ſeven and ten in the morning we had two more violent ſhocks which were followed by 24 others; between that time and midnight the next day (the 4th) the earth ſhook again five or ſix times, but leſs violent than the day before; every ſhock was preceded by a ſubterraneous noiſe, like the report of cannon. The 5th was a more terrible day than the preceding ones, as we thought the whole city would be deſtroyed, and every body in it: the earthquakes began on that morning at half an hour paſt one, and the earth was not ſtill one moment till eight o'clock; during that ſpace of time there were nine violent ſhocks, which threw down walls and houſes, and cauſed a fire, which laſted 28 hours, and as there were 13 other ſhocks before midnight no ſuccour could be given towards putting a ſtop to the progreſs of the flames; every one endeavoured to make his eſcape; many of thoſe who ſtaid to take away their effects were cruſhed in ruins of houſes; every building was conſumed as far as St. Venerando, when, there being nothing more to burn, the fire ſtopped in the mountains; more than half the city, and all the richeſt quarter of it, is burnt down; the houſes of the French, Engliſh, Neapolitan, Venetian, and Raſugan conſuls, were conſumed among the reſt; and what was moſt terrible, three dervres, or places built on purpoſe to ſecure things from fire, were burnt down, which was never known to have happened before, and they were full of valuable effects; and many magazines were conſumed. Notwithſtanding theſe calamities, there were people who had villainy enough both to be incendiaries and thieves. The deſolation is beyond conception, and the damage ſo great that it is much doubted whether this city will ever recover it. It is a moſt ſhocking ſight to ſee our neighbouring mountains covered with people of all nations wanting the neceſſaries of life, and their ſituation is the more deplorable, as our magazines of wheat, rye, barley, coffee, &c. are burnt. In a word, there is ſo great a ſcarcity that we are in dread of a famine.

A letter from Conſtantinople, dated Auguſt 3, ſays, "The plague continues to render a reſidence in this capital very diſagreeable, which has induced moſt of the merchants to go into the country, ſo that trade is entirely at a ſtand here. This diſorder rages in as violent a manner as it did in the year 1751, and is computed to have carried off upwards of 80,000 people in this capital."

A private letter from Peterſbourg ſays, that the Empreſs has iſſued an edict, forbidding her ſubjects to give any aſſiſtance to the French, by ſupplying them with hemp, or any other article that is wanted for their ſhipping, &c.

The ſame letter ſays, that the Empreſs has abſolutely concluded and ratified a treaty with the king of Great-Britain, wherein ſhe has agreed to ſupply his Britannick majeſty with 50,000 troops, which are to be in the downs by the latter end of January; and alſo twenty line of battle ſhips, which are to be employed againſt the French, or againſt the Americans, in which ever ſervice they may be moſt wanted. This treaty, the letter ſays, has given ſo much umbrage to the French, that their ambaſſador was preparing to return home.

Letters by the way of Dreſden, of the 9th inſtant, contain the following particulars,—"The Auſtrians always continue cautiouſly to avoid an attack from the Pruſſians. They are ſo ſtrongly intrenched upon hills, and covered by foreſts, that the king of Pruſſia finds it impoſſible to attack them; and notwithſtanding the many enticements and provocations given them by the Pruſſians, yet the emperor has not thought proper to ſtir an inch from his fortified camp at Konigſgratz, and patiently ſuffers his country, and the environs of his head quarters, to be ravaged by the enemy.

"On the 27th of laſt month an affair happened, which at firſt gave hopes of a deciſive engagement. A number of waggons were

ſent

ſent from Trautenaw to the Pruſſian camp, containing money and proviſions. The Emperor having advice thereof, detached General Wurmſer, with 5000 cavalry and 3000 infantry, to intercept the ſaid convoy; but the Auſtrians, finding it ſtrongly eſcorted, did not for ſome time venture an attack; at laſt a corps of light dragoons fell upon the Pruſſian van, conſiſting of the regiment of the Prince of Pruſſia, and one battalion of the regiment of Erlach, but were vigorouſly repulſed with conſiderable loſs. The Pruſſians had alſo ſeveral killed and wounded, and have taken about 100 Auſtrians priſoners, and the ſaid convoy arrived ſafe in his Pruſſian majeſty's camp.

"General Laudohn is retired as far as Brandeiſs, where he has taken poſt to cover the city of Prague. This general continues in a bad ſtate of health, and on the 1ſt inſt. was ſo bad, that he ſent a meſſage to Prince Henry of Pruſſia, requeſting a free paſſage for a phyſician from Zittau, from whom he had formerly received ſome relief, which requeſt was immediately granted, and the phyſician was accordingly eſcorted through the Pruſſian army."

The following article was inſerted in the foreign prints, and dated at Ratiſbon, Sept. 10. The Marquis de Bombelles, miniſter plenipotentiary from the court of Verſailles here, has delivered a formal declaration to the General Aſſembly of the diet, purporting: "That the king, his maſter, was firmly reſolved ſtrictly to obſerve all treaties now ſubſiſting between his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty and the Germanick body, eſpecially as far as might concern him as a guarantee of the treaty of Weſtphalia, concluded in the year 1648, and that at all times he would be ready to lend his aſſiſtance, if duely required, in ſupport of the ſaid treaty. And that the aforeſaid treaties between his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty and the Germanick body in general, had been laid down as the foundation to the treaty of alliance between France and the Houſe of Auſtria, concluded on the 1ſt of May in 1756, which is yet ſubſiſting, and that all the articles concerning the guarantee of the ſaid treaty of Weſtphalia in 1648, were therein reſerved the ſame as if they had been inſerted word for word."

This declaration was received very indifferently by the miniſters from the court of Vienna, and expreſſes were immediately forwarded to the ſaid court, as well as to Berlin and to other courts, with copies of the ſaid declaration, which cauſes conſiderable ſpeculations among our politicians, as it was always ſuppoſed that France would remain ſilent, and leave the houſe of Auſtria uncontrolled in its uſurpation of Bavaria.

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# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*LETTER IV. on the Manners and Cuſtoms of the French Nation compared with the Engliſh, arrived too late for this month, but will be in our Magazine for the next month.*

*The elegant poem on Philoſophical Retirement, though rather too long for our plan, ſhall be inſerted entire, and take the lead in our Poetical Eſſays for October, and we hold ourſelves highly obliged to the author for this, as we ſhall for all future favours.*

*Eliza to Conſtantia, and the other poetical pieces by the ſame hand, are hereby gratefully acknowledged; one of them, if not more, we ſhall find room for in our next.*

*J. C. of N——n Green is requeſted to apply to the perſon who ſupplied him with the Magazine for July: there was a print of Admiral Keppel, according to promiſe; or if he will favour the publiſher with his addreſs, it ſhall be ſent to him. His other hint is taken kindly; the uncommon length of the two Extraordinary Gazettes, and of the American intelligence, left no room for the article he mentions.*

*The Obſervations on Faces, by a new correſpondent, came to hand after that part of our Magazine for this month was compoſed in which we wiſhed to place it. It will be found in the firſt ſheet of the next; and we earneſtly requeſt the favour of this gentleman, to add to the number of our conſtant valuable correſpondents.*

*The third Eſſay on modern Marriages is received, with the other favours, and ſhall make their appearanee as ſoon as poſſible.*

ERRATA in the Eſſay on Flattery, in our laſt, p. 358, col. 1, l. 27, for *reſpice* r. *reſpue*; l. 32, for *oppoſite* r. *appoſite*; l. 33, for *reſpice* r. *reſpue*; p. 360, col. 1, l. 9, for *reflect* r. *reflected*.

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:




## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

A FRONT VIEW of the new ROYAL ACCADEMY, &c.

AND

A NEW INVENTED ENGINE for RAISING WATER; both neatly engraved.


LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row;

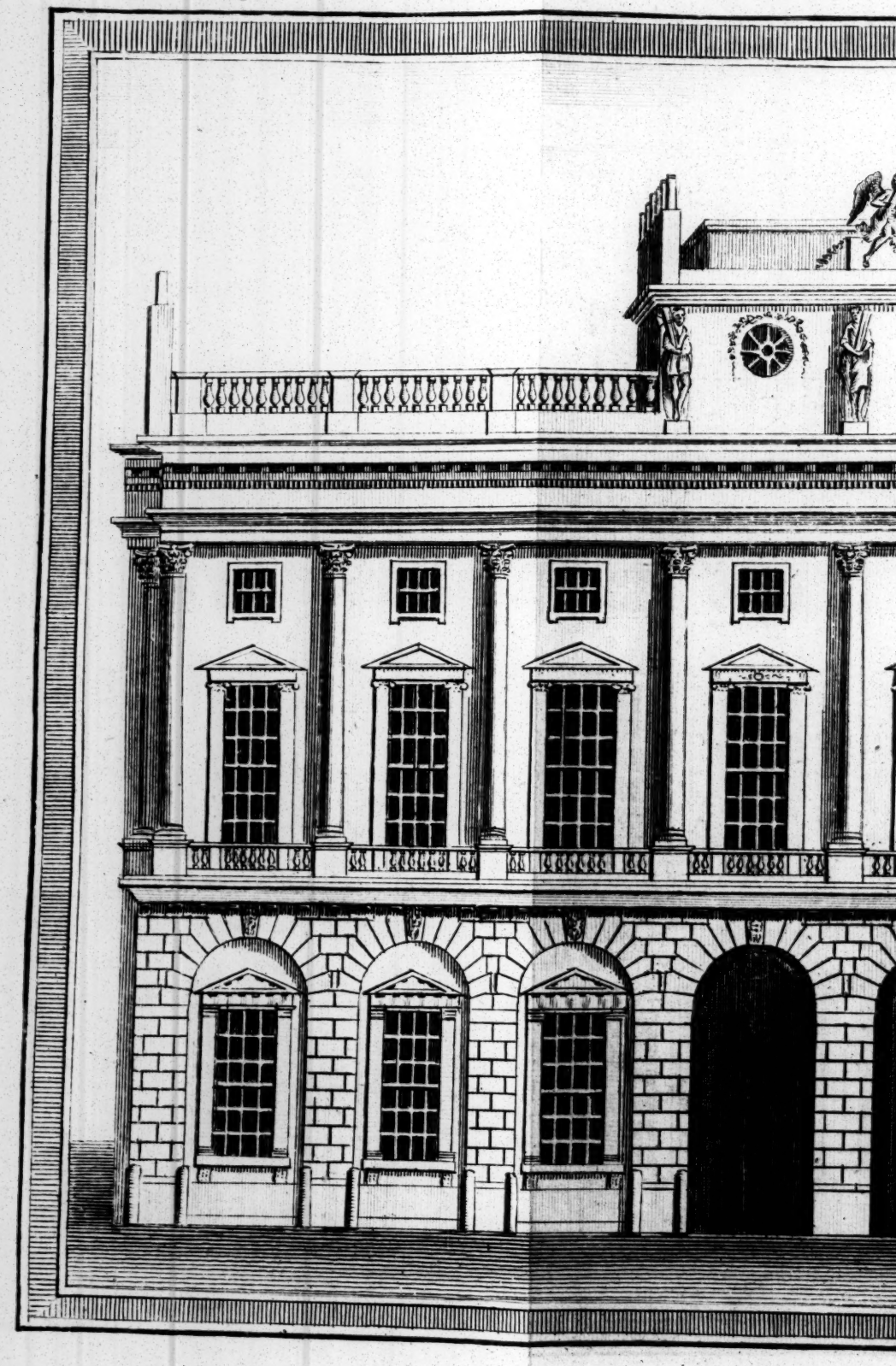
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in OCTOBER, 1778.

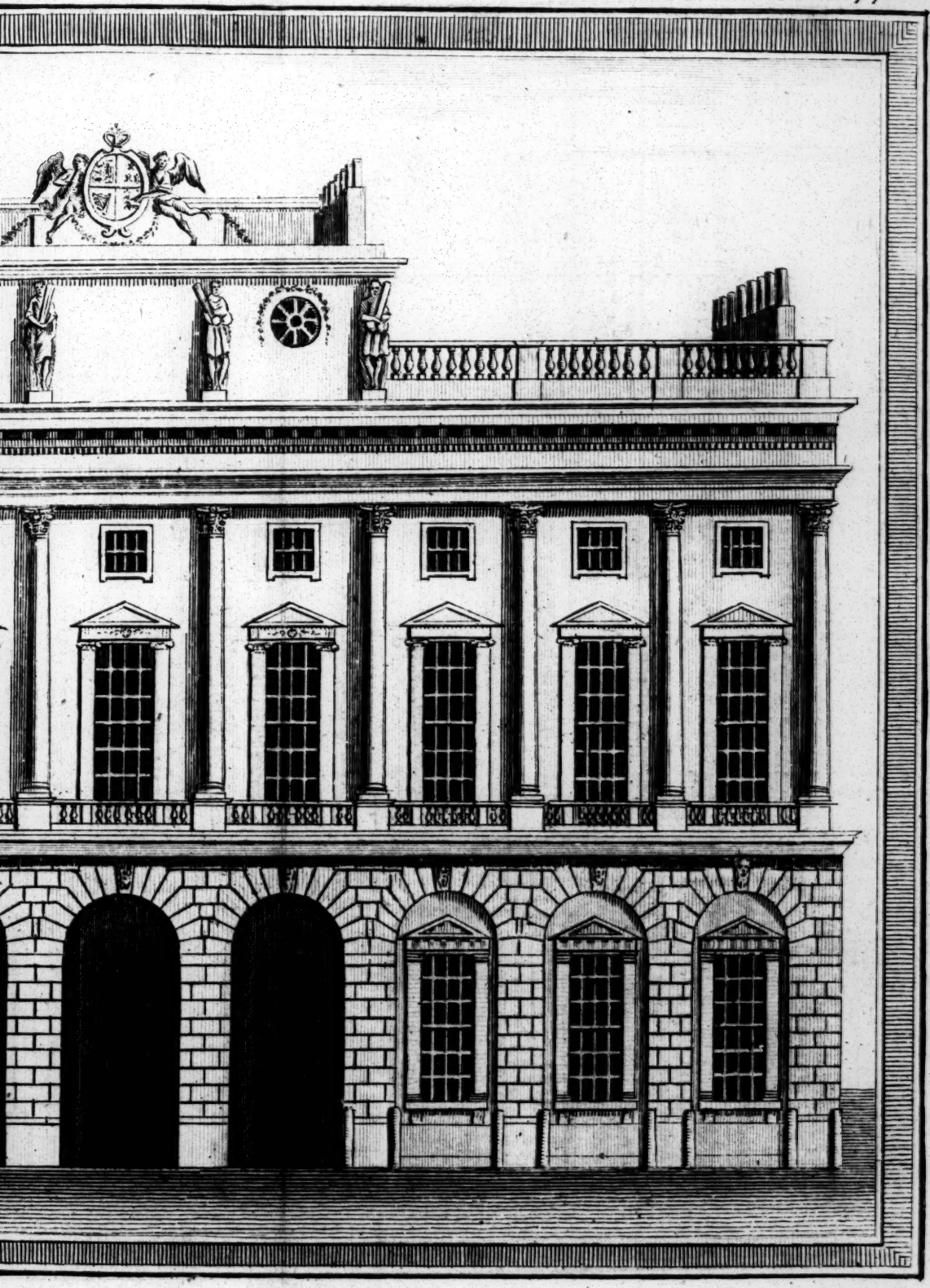
| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1751 | 4. P. C. Conf. | 3½ B. 1758 | Lon. A. | In. B. Prem. | Navy B. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind at Deal | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 28 | 114 ⅛ | | | | | | 64 ⅝ | | | | | 65 ⅛ | | | 6 ⅜ | 15 3 0 | N W | Fair |
| 29 | | | | | | | 65 ½ | | | | | | | | 6 ⅝ | 15 4 6 | S E | |
| 30 | | | 30 | | | | 65 ¼ | | | | | 65 ⅝ | 19 ⅜ | 43 | 6 ⅛ | 15 4 6 | S W | Rain |
| 1 | 116 ⅞ | 140 ¾ | | | 64 ⅛ | | 65 ⅛ | | | 63 ½ | | | | 45 | 6 ⅞ | 15 5 6 | S W | |
| 2 | 115 ½ | | | | | | 65 ⅛ | | | | | 65 ½ | | 43 | 6 ⅞ | 15 5 0 | W | |
| 3 | | | | | 64 ⅞ | | 65 ¼ | | | | | | 19 ¾ | 31 | 6 ⅛ | 15 6 0 | S W | |
| 4 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | |
| 5 | 117 ½ | | | | | | 66 ½ | | | | | 67 ⅛ | | 23 | 6 ¼ | 15 7 0 | N W | |
| 6 | | 144 | | | 65 ½ | | 66 ⅜ | | | 64 ¼ | | | | 20 | 6 ⅜ | 15 7 0 | E | |
| 7 | 117 ¼ | | | | | | 66 ¾ | | | | | 67 ¼ | 19 ⅜ | 26 | 6 ¼ | 15 7 6 | S E | |
| 8 | | 146 ¾ | | | 66 ¼ | | 68 ¼ | | | 65 ⅜ | 67 | | | 26 | 5 ⅞ | 15 9 6 | S | Rain |
| 9 | | 145 ½ | | | | | 66 ⅜ | | | | | 66 ¾ | 19 ⅜ | 29 | 5 ⅞ | 15 6 6 | S | |
| 10 | | | | | 64 ¼ | | 66 | | | | 67 | | 19 ⅛ | 31 | 5 ¾ | 15 6 0 | N E | |
| 11 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | |
| 12 | 112 ¼ | 143 ½ | | | | 64 ⅞ | 65 ⅝ | 61 | | | 65 ¼ | 65 ¼ | | 30 | 5 ¾ | 15 6 6 | N | |
| 13 | | | | 64 ⅜ | | 65 ⅛ | 66 ¼ | | | | 66 | | 19 ⅛ | 31 | 5 ¾ | 15 6 6 | E | |
| 14 | | | | | | 65 ⅜ | 66 ⅜ | | | | 65 ¼ | 66 ¾ | 19 ⅛ | 29 | 5 ¾ | 15 7 0 | N E | |
| 15 | | 144 | | | | | 66 | | | | 66 | | | 29 | 5 ⅜ | 15 6 6 | N E | |
| 16 | 113 ⅛ | | | | | 65 ⅛ | 66 | 61 ⅜ | | | 66 ⅞ | 66 ½ | | 31 | | 15 7 0 | N E | |
| 17 | | | | | 65 | 65 ⅜ | 66 ¼ | | | | 66 ¼ | | 19 ⅛ | 31 | 5 ¾ | 15 7 6 | E | |
| 18 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N E | |
| 19 | 114 ⅜ | | | | | 65 ⅝ | 66 ⅛ | 61 ⅞ | | | 66 ⅛ | 66 ½ | | 33 | | 15 7 6 | S E | |
| 20 | | | | | 64 ⅝ | 65 ⅞ | 66 | | | | | | 19 ¾ | 33 | 5 ⅜ | 15 7 6 | E | Rain |
| 21 | | | | | | 65 ⅜ | 65 ⅝ | 61 ⅝ | | | 65 ¾ | 66 | 19 ⅝ | 34 | 5 ¼ | 15 7 6 | S W | |
| 22 | 114 ¼ | 142 ½ | | | 64 ⅛ | 65 ⅞ | 65 ½ | | 64 ¾ | 63 ¾ | | | | 35 | 5 ¼ | 15 6 0 | S W | |
| 23 | 113 ¾ | | | | | 65 | 65 ⅜ | 61 ⅛ | | | 65 ⅝ | 65 ⅝ | | 36 | 5 ¼ | 15 5 0 | S W | |
| 24 | 112 ⅜ | | | | 64 ⅝ | 65 | 65 ¼ | | | 63 ¼ | 65 ¼ | | | 34 | 5 ¼ | 15 3 6 | S W | |
| 25 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N | |
| 26 | | | | | | 65 ¾ | 64 ¾ | | | | | | | 35 | 5 ½ | 15 2 6 | N | Fair |
| 27 | 113 ½ | 142 ¼ | | | 64 ⅞ | 65 ⅛ | 65 ⅜ | | | 63 ½ | 65 ¼ | | 19 ¾ | 37 | 5 ⅞ | 15 3 6 | | |
| 28 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. |
| London | 5 2 | 2 10 | 2 6 | 1 10 | 2 9 |
| York | 5 1 | 3 4 | 2 4 | 1 9 | 3 1 |
| North Wales | 6 0 | 4 7 | 3 9 | 1 9 | 4 2 |
| South Wales | 6 1 | 4 11 | 3 10 | 1 6 | 3 9 |
| Scotland | 4 8 | 0 0 | 2 0 | 1 9 | 2 5 |



FRONT VIEW of the NEW



EW ROYAL ACADEMY &c.

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR OCTOBER, 1778.

### DESCRIPTION *of the* SUPERB EDIFICE *now erecting in the* Strand, *on the Spot where* Somerſet-Houſe *formerly ſtood.*

*(With an elegant engraving of the Front next the ſtreet, drawn from the View.)*

BEFORE we proceed to the ſhort account we have been able to procure of the new building, it will not be unpleaſing to many of our readers, who have not forgot the old, to have ſome impreſſions dwell upon their minds, reſpecting that edifice, which may ſerve to aſſiſt them in forming their judgement of the ſuperior beauties of the preſent magnificent ſtructure.

On the South ſide of the Strand, not far from the New Church, ſtood the old palace, commonly called Somerſet Houſe, from the name of its founder, Edward Seymour, Duke of Somerſet, uncle to Edward VI. and protector of the kingdom in his minority. It appears from Sir John Hayward's Life of Edward VI. that this building contributed not a little to render the Duke odious to the populace; for he pulled down two biſhops palaces, and the old church of St. Mary, near Strand Bridge, and in digging the foundation for Somerſet Houſe, the bones of many perſons who had been buried there, were dug up and carried into the fields, and becauſe the ſtones of theſe buildings were not ſufficient, he had the beſt part of the church of St. John of Jeruſalem near Smithfield pulled down, and alſo part of the cloiſter of the old cathedral of St. Paul, to ſupply the proper quantity.

The front to the Strand, though adorned with columns, and other architectural ornaments, was ſo much in the ancient ſtyle, and ſo much defaced by time, that it did not command the attention of paſſengers; neither was it lofty enough to have a ſtriking effect. Through a large gate in the centre you paſſed into a quadrangle, about the ſize of that at St. James's, and calculated for the ſame purpoſes; the arrangement of the royal guard, and the reception of the ſtate coaches and other equipages of the royal family and their attendants. A piazza likewiſe ſheltered the nobility and gentry reſorting to court from the rain, after they quitted their carriages, but it was by no means ſtately. From the piazza you entered the old apartments of the palace, which are ſtill ſtanding, and one of them is the room in which the ſtudents of the Royal Academy draw from the life. Beyond theſe, are the apartments over the building fronting the garden, ſtill remaining occupied by the director of the Royal Academy, and by the ſtatues, caſts, &c. for modelling and drawing. This front was the moſt beautiful, and was an addition to the old palace erected by Inigo Jones, but the range of old apartments in the left wing, not being pulled down, prevented the placing his new façade in the centre, which made it have an awkward effect; but he built ſtairs and ſtately gates to the water ſide, directly in the centre, to ſhow the regularity of his intended plan, if he had been permitted to take down the old left wing. By the attainder of the Duke of Somerſet it fell to the crown, was made a royal palace, and was uſually the reſidence of the queens dowager of England, or of foreign princes viſiting our court. Anne of Denmark, queen dowager to James I. kept her court there, and from that time, in all the receipts for payment of repairs and other tranſactions relating to it in the Exchequer and other publick offices, it

was called Denmark palace, though the people in general were accuſtomed to call it Somerſet Houſe. By an act of the ſecond year of the preſent king, it was ſettled on the queen, in caſe ſhe ſhould ſurvive the king; but in the ſeſſion of 1776, a bill was brought in by the miniſtry and paſſed, for transferring this grant to the Queen's palace in St. James's Park, and Denmark palace was demoliſhed, in order to erect a ſuperb publick building, for ſundry offices and inſtitutions now diſperſed inconveniently over different parts of the town. No general name can well be given to the new building, and ſo very cloſe is the architect, and all perſons concerned in the direction of it, that it was with the utmoſt difficulty we could procure the few following particulars reſpecting it.

The royal academy are to poſſeſs the apartments to the right, as they ſtand repreſented on the plate, and a grand exhibition room in the center; the ſky light to which, is viſible behind the eſcutcheon of the royal arms. The Royal Society, and the Society of Antiquarians are to hold their meetings and have a reſidence for their officers to the left; but whether they are to extend to the whole depth, ſo as to take in the wings of the back front, we are yet to learn; the kitchens, cellars, &c. will be brick buildings on each ſide of one ſpacious area, between the back front, and the buildings on the banks of the Thames. There is to be a grand terras next the buildings on the water's edge, which buildings will be magnificent, but not lofty, that they may not obſcure the main building. The Navy pay-office, and ſome other public offices are to be removed to theſe new erections by the water ſide.

It is to be remarked, that as there is no coach entrance in the centre of the facade from the Strand; that there will be a new grand arch, and a road to the back front and to the buildings on the banks, by the opening now called Somerſet Water Gate.

*** The deſign of the back front is in the hands of the engraver, and ſhall be given as early as poſſible.

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# SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

## THE LIFE OF FRANCIS I. KING OF FRANCE.

*(Continued from p. 392, and concluded.)*

THE king was conducted to Madrid, where Charles V. aſſembled his council, and put the queſtion, how he ought to treat him, "as your brother and your friend, anſwered the Biſhop of Oſma, you ought to ſet him at liberty, without any other ſtipulation but that of his becoming your ally."

The emperor did not follow this generous advice, he bargained with the king, and behaved to him as a pirate would do to a rich ſlave. Francis could not obtain his freedom, but at the expence of an oppreſſive treaty, which he was forced to ſign at Madrid on the 14th of January 1526. He thereby renounced his pretenſions to Naples, the Milaneſe, Genoa, and Aſt, and the ſovereignty of Flanders and Artois. On his return to France he was likewiſe to cede the duchy of Burgundy to Charles V. but when Lannoy came to demand it, in the emperor's name, Francis aſſembled the deputies of the ſtates of Burgundy, who in the preſence of Lanny told the king that he had not the power to diſmember any of the provinces of his realm. Lannoy had likewiſe the mortification to hear the holy league proclaimed, which was an alliance between the Pope, the King of France, the republick of Venice, and all the ſtates of Italy, to check the ambition of the emperor, and to put a ſtop to the progreſs of his arms.

Francis, the ſoul of this league, ſent his General Lautrec to make himſelf maſter of Lombardy, which he effected, and he would have taken Naples, if a contagious diſeaſe had not taken him off, and a great part of his troops in 1528. Theſe loſſes haſtened the peace which was concluded at Cambray in 1529. The King of France gave up part of his claims, and married Eleanora, the king of Portugal's widow, and ſiſter to the emperor. His two ſons, who had remained hoſtages for their father at Madrid, when he was ſet at liberty, were ranſomed for two millions of gold, the forfeit for the king's

king's not performing the article of the treaty, in reſpect to the duchy of Burgundy.

The Chancellor Duprat upon this occaſion, with the genuine perfidy of a Frenchman, adviſed him to coin baſe money, which treachery being diſcovered at Madrid, concurred with his ſhameful deſertion of his allies in the holy league, to deprive Francis of the confidence of all the powers of Europe. The peace was ſcarce concluded, when the king ſecretly endeavoured to ſtir up enemies againſt the emperor. The Milaneſe an inexhauſtible ſource of war, and the tomb of the French troops always excited his ambition. If he had abandoned his pretenſions to that duchy, as Charles had done his claim to Burgundy, he might have given, during a long peace, the full career to all his princely virtues; to his liberality, his benignity, his magnificence, and his love of the fine arts.

In 1534 he ſent James Cartier, a ſkilful navigator of St. Malo, to make diſcoveries in America, who effected the diſcovery of Canada. Francis uſed to ſay jocoſely, "what ſhall the kings of Spain and Portugal quietly divide the new world between them, without letting me have a ſhare? I ſhould be glad to ſee in what part of Adam's will he bequeathed America to them." He founded the royal college; he formed the royal library; he would have done more; he was truely great for the encouragement he gave to men of letters, for his patronage of artiſts, and the rewards he beſtowed on all ingenious men; but his ruling paſſion was to be Duke of Milan and a vaſſal of the empire, even againſt the will of the emperor; this folly tarniſhed his renown. He took up arms once more to purſue this favourite object, entered Italy in 1535, and ſeized on Savoy. The emperor upon this made an irruption into Provence, and laid ſeige to Marſeilles, but was repulſed. Francis endeavoured to make ſeveral courts of Europe inimical to the emperor, but failing in this attempt, he entered into an alliance with Soliman II. This impolitic league with a Mahometan againſt a Chriſtian emperor, excited the murmurs of all Europe, and produced him no advantage. Tired of the war, he concluded a truce of ten years with the emperor at an interview, which Pope Paul III. contrived for them at Nice, in 1538. The emperor paſſing through France ſoon after, to chaſtiſe the inhabitants of Ghent in Flanders, who had revolted, promiſed to grant the inveſtiture of the Milaneſe to one of the king's ſons, but as ſoon as he quitted the territories of Francis, he refuſed to fulfil his promiſe. The French monarch, upon this affront, renewed the war, and ſent troops into Italy, Rouſſillon, and Luxemburgh. Count D'Anguien defeated the imperialiſts at Geriſoles in 1544, and made himſelf maſter of Montſerrat. Francis likewiſe expected great advantages from an alliance he had made with Barbaroſſa and Guſtavus Vaſa; but this was more than counterbalanced by the treaty offenſive and defenſive concluded between the emperor and Henry VIII. king of England, which deſtroyed all his hopes; for the new allies penetrated into the provinces of Picardy and Champagne. Charles V. made himſelf maſter of Soiſſons, while Henry VIII. took Bologne. Lutheraniſm at this juncture was the ſalvation of France, for the German Lutheran princes united in a confederacy againſt the emperor, which obliged him to withdraw his forces from that kingdom, and facilitated the peace of Crepi, before the war had been carried on a year. Francis, delivered from his greateſt enemy, made his peace with the king of England in 1546, and the following year he died at Rambouillet of the venereal diſeaſe, at that time newly brought from America and deemed incurable. The cauſe of his death was as extraordinary as moſt of the events of his life. He was immoderately addicted to women, and falling in love with the wife of an ironmonger at Paris, he carried on the intrigue without ſeparating her from her huſband. The man, who happened to be not only of a jealous but vindictive temper, went purpoſely to a brothel, and was connected with a diſeaſed girl; he caught the infection communicated it to his wife, and ſhe to the king, thus was the glory of France humbled in the duſt, by the effects of a mean intrigue, after nine years of painful tortures, which no medical art, at that time known, could eradicate.

THE

# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

*Thurſday, October* 15, 1778.

THIS evening a new muſical entertainment, of uncommon merit, was performed, for the firſt time, at the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane. The characters are caſt in the following order:

| | |
|---|---|
| Gauge (an exciſeman), | Mr. *Parſons.* |
| Sir Charles Plume, | Mr. *Dodd.* |
| Serjeant, | Mr. *Banniſter.* |
| Corporal, | Mr. *Webſter.* |
| O'Daub, | Mr. *Moody.* |
| Boulevard, | Mr. *Baddely.* |
| Lady Saſh, | Miſs *Farren.* |
| Lady Plume, | Mrs. *Robinſon.* |
| Lady Gorget, | Mrs. *Cuyler.* |
| Nancy (diſguiſed as a recruit) | Miſs *Walpole.* |
| Nell, | Mrs. *Wrighten.* |

Villagers, market women, recruits, &c.

SCENE, Coxheath Camp, and its environs.

THE plan and dialogue of this excellent performance are attributed to Mr. Sheridan, author of the Duenna, &c. and the moſt active manager of this Theatre. It opens with a view of a number of market folks carrying their commodities to the Camp, and contriving to cheat the ſolders. Nell, a countrywoman, is accuſed of ſpoiling the market; ſhe appears, and declares that ſhe loves the ſoldiers, and thinks as they defend their country from her enemies, they ought to have every thing the beſt and cheapeſt. Gauge, an exciſeman, who is alſo a ſmuggler and a broken attorney, engages in a conteſt with her, in which many very good things are ſaid on both ſides; but Gauge finding her unconquerable, offers her a bribe, which ſhe rejects with diſdain.

O'Daub appears, and declares that he is ordered down to Coxheath by the Managers of Drury-lane Theatre, to take the Camp, which he ſays he is to deſign, and it is to be executed by Mr. *Leatherbag*.

He meets with Gauge the exciſeman, an old acquaintance, who tells the painter, that he is a contractor for the Camp, having an order from the corporals of ſeveral regiments to ſupply them with hair-powder. O'Daub congratules him on his honourable and profitable employment, and ſuppoſes he uſes common flour. No, no, anſwers Gage, I cannot afford that, I go to the original market, a chalk-pit in the neighbourhood, which has anſwered very well during the dry weather, but one rainy day laſt week, when the ſoldiers were out, well powdered, and made a fine military appearance, a ſudden ſhower of rain ſlacked the chalk lime, and in a few days all the young ſoldiers became as bald as coots.

Amongſt the recruits, Nancy, a country girl, is now diſcovered, who has followed corporal William to the Camp; and honeſt Nelly, to whom ſhe is known, promiſes to introduce her to ſome ladies at the Camp, by whom ſhe herſelf had been noticed. Nancy goes through the military exerciſe, in which ſhe was greatly applauded.

The ſecond act commences with a ſcene of the Star Inn, on the Heath. William comes on with Nelly, who gives him hopes of ſeeing his beloved Nancy; as ſoon as they quit the ſcene, O'Daub appears prepared to take a view of the Camp, and while he is making laughable obſervations on the neceſſary points of perſpective laid down in his inſtructions, as to ſuch views as are to ſtand upon the ſtage P. S. and O. P. the ſerjeant and recruits ſteal on behind him, and miſinterpret what he ſays; ſuppoſing that he means the Old Pretender by O. P. and the Pretender's Son by P. S. O'Daub, after doing his buſineſs, ſays, he does not doubt but his employer, Mr. *Leatherbag*, will be pleaſed with "his having taken the Camp," and that in the courſe of the ſeaſon they ſhall "ſurpriſe the King with it." Upon hearing the words "ſurpriſe the King," the ſerjeant and his followers conclude that their ſuſpicions of O'Daub's being a ſpy are juſt, and inſtantly ſeiſing him, blindfold, and carry him off.

Lady Saſh, Lady Plume, and Lady Gorget, appear in the next ſcene *en militaire*, and after ſome laugh among themſelves, Sir Charles Plume enters; who, not reliſhing the humour of the Camp, complains of the infectious manners of it having pervaded the whole

county of Kent; the very poſt boys declaring that "they won't *charge* their *cavalry* upon a *precipice*, when ordered to drive faſt up hill;" and "the turnpikeman aſking his ſervants for the *counter* ſign, inſtead of the *ticket*." The ladies rally him on his want of ſpirit; and he in return, gives a humorous deſcription of a Maidſtone hoſt's propoſing the form of a dinner, in a variety of technical military terms. After a very ſprightly converſation, Nelly (who has already ſpoken in behalf of Nancy to Lady Saſh) introduces the female voluntier, whoſe cauſe the ladies undertake, and in conſequence manage an interview between her and corporal William. At length they all adjourn (to a grand tent in front of the line) on the invitation of the ſerjeant to ſee the various regiments exerciſed, and to hear a ſong intended to be ſung when his majeſty reviews the Camp. The ſcene then draws and diſcovers a moſt ſtrikeing and exact repreſentation of the right wing, with different regiments in motion, and after a variety of military manœuvres, the whole concludes with a grand ſong and chorus.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

## OBSERVATIONS ON FACES.

SIR,

IT appears very clear to me, that the human face has undergone many revolutions ſince the creation, both in the figure and faſhion; if I may ſo call it of wearing the features. I ſee no ſuch faces in the preſent age, as thoſe which we find in old pictures and old books. The faces which were worn two or three hundred years ago, are entirely out of faſhion now. I grant that the engravers were not ſo expert formerly as they are at preſent; but then it muſt be allowed, that to copy a likeneſs and to engrave well, are two different things; and that a true likeneſs may be taken off by an indifferent hand. A profile, taken by a ſhadow on a ſheet of paper, may often be inſtantly known. A few ſtrokes of the pencil will frequently form a likeneſs which is again loſt in the finiſhing; wherefore, the inſufficiency of engravers cannot be brought as an argument to overthrow my opinion, that the figure and faſhion of the face are ſubject, like all other things, to continual changes; and as to painters, the ancients have never yet been exceeded by the moderns; yet they, as well as the engravers, produced no ſuch faces as are in faſhion now. Where the diſtinction particularly lies, is not ſo eaſy to deſcribe; yet, that there is ſuch a diſtinction, is, I think, certain. As all changes have their cauſes, I am inclined to believe that the changes in the figure and faſhion of the face principally ariſe from the following:

With regard to the changes that take place in the figure of the face, I would obſerve, that all nations have originally a face peculiar to themſelves. The face of a Spaniard is not like that of an Engliſhman, the French differs from both, the Dutch from all three, and ſo on.

The extenſion of commerce within theſe two centuries paſt, has introduced a commerce of matrimony. It ſeems to me then, that parents of different nations cannot produce a true national face in their deſcendants; the original diſtinct characters of each will be blended, and the child, by partaking of both nations, will be a true likeneſs of neither, and conſequently a new face will make its appearance. Within this century, the inter-marriages of the Engliſh with the Scots, Welch and Iriſh, have been very frequent; French and Germans too, frequently ſettle and marry in England. Two centuries ago it was quite otherwiſe; men did not travel much, and women kept almoſt entirely at home. This I take to be one reaſon why the preſent faces differ ſo much from the old pictures.

Beſides the face that is peculiar to a nation in general, there is likewiſe a provincial one, and the whole may be again divided into town and country faces; wherefore, the ſame nation by the inter-marriages of the inhabitants of the different parts will produce an alteration, though in a leſs degree.

Secondly, As to the *faſhion* of wearing our faces, or rather the features of the face, that, as to individuals, depends in a great meaſure on their manners and ſentiments, the particular employments they follow, or the different amuſements they purſue. Every perſon wears his face

face according to his buſineſs, unleſs he is aſhamed of it. There is a ſoldier's face, a ſailor's face, a farmer's face, a tradeſman's face, a gentleman's face, a judge's face, a clergyman's face, &c. &c. &c. &c. There is a certain kind of countenance, or faſhion of the features, which a man inſenſibly puts on in the way of his buſineſs, which at laſt becomes natural to him, and it is from our aſſociating our ideas of men's faces whom we never ſaw, to that fitneſs of external character which becomes their employment, that we picture to ourſelves the general likeneſs of a man, by knowing his ſtation and rank in life. Bucks, bloods, rakes and fops, have their particular face faſhions, by which they may as eaſily be diſtinguiſhed as a quaker by the cut and colour of his coat, the form of his hat, or the decency of his countenance. Obſervation will convince any perſon, that *manners* have a powerful effect in forming, transforming and reforming, the faſhion of our faces. When a whole nation is influenced by any particular ſet of manners, their countenances will undergo a general change. When diſſolute manners prevail, modeſt countenances will go out of faſhion, and *vice verſa*. In times of general ſorrow and calamity, long and weeping faces will be worn. In times of general joy, ſhort and chearful ones will be the mode. Sorrow lengthens the face, joy contracts it; for the act of laughing naturally expands and ſpreads the countenance. Tears, the contrary. An attentive obſerver may, by marking the countenances of others, know the general tenor of any change that happens in the ſtate of publick affairs, without giving himſelf the trouble to look for it in the newſpapers. Men who have things at heart, cannot expunge them from their faces; and I have always obſerved that the arrival of freſh intelligence, never fails to alter the caſt or faſhion of the face of that day. From theſe and a number of ſimilar obſervations which might be offered, I think it will appear plain, that the national character in faces will revolve by inter-marriages, and that the faſhion of the features depends on manners and habit.

Your's, &c.

*Bedford, Sept.* 1778. ACADEMICUS.

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## CURIOUS HISTORICAL ANECDOTE *concerning the Inſtitution of the famous Monaſtery of* La-Trappe *in* France.

THE ſtory which is told of the inſtitution of the order of monks, in the monaſtery of La-Trappe, is remarkable and well atteſted; the order is one of the moſt auſtere and ſelf-denying imaginable. The profound ſilence enjoined upon them is a ſingular circumſtance of their unſociable and unnatural diſcipline; and were this injunction never to be diſpenſed with, it would be needleſs to viſit them in any other character than as a collection of ſtatues. The monks of this order in France, are ſtill more auſtere than thoſe of Italy, as they never taſte wine, fleſh, fiſh, or eggs, but live entirely upon vegetables. Its founder was a French gentleman, his name Bouthellier de Rance, a man of pleaſure and gallantry, which were converted into the deepeſt gloom of devotion by the following incident. His affairs obliged him to abſent himſelf for ſome time from a lady with whom he had lived in the moſt tender and intimate connections of ſucceſsful love. At his return to Paris he propoſed to ſuprize her agreeably, and at the ſame time, to ſatisfy his own impatient deſire of ſeeing her, by going directly and without ceremony to her apartment by a back ſtair with which he was well acquainted. But think of the ſpectacle which preſented itſelf to him at his entrance into the chamber, that had been ſo often the ſcene of love's higheſt raptures! his miſtreſs dead! dead of the ſmall pox! disfigured beyond expreſſion! a loathſome maſs of putrefied matter! and the ſurgeon ſeparating the head from the body, becauſe the coffin had been made too ſhort! he ſtood for a moment motionleſs in amazement, and filled with horror; and then retired from the world; ſhut himſelf up in the convent of La-Trappe, where he paſſed the remainder of his days in the moſt cruelly ſevere, and diſconſolate devotion.

NAHAMIR;

# NAHAMIR; OR, PROVIDENCE JUSTIFIED.

## A MAHOMETAN TALE.

A Little man, who was blind of one eye, lame, maimed, and who had a hunch upon his back, was accuſtomed to aſk alms at the gates of the city of Bagdad: conſcious of his ſituation, he could not help murmuring againſt Providence, whom he accuſed as the author of his misfortunes. Whenever a perſon of a good ſhape and ſound limbs, or who had added to this the luxury of a carriage at his command, happened to paſs by, our beggar of Bagdad never failed, in the ſpleen of his ſoul, to exclaim with great acrimony, 'wherefore hath that fellow an air noble and majeſtick? why hath the Eternal Wiſdom beſtowed upon him a ſtraight body and a ſuperior ſize, while he hath doubled me together with an enormous hunch that expoſes me to laughter and to ſcorn?' If at any time he beheld a beautiful woman paſs along, while through her tranſparent veil ſhe diſcovered two eyes more brilliant than the eyes of the Houries, he never ceaſed to cry, 'behold there is another object which excites my envy; that woman hath two eyes perfectly bright, and I, poor wretch that I am, have only one eye, and that one ſo dim and damaged, that it is well nigh uſeleſs! Mercy upon us! (thus would he continue his complaint) with what haughtineſs doth yonder Satrape raiſe up the duſt under his feet; he, forſooth, hath the uſe of both legs to walk onward in the paths of inſolent luxury, even till he is ſatiated, while I, miſerable mortal! who want to move conſtantly to every different part of the city, to ſolicit the lingering hand of Charity, am altogether lame, conſequently drag on my indigence from place to place with difficulty. But ſee! there is a fourth inſult upon me; obſerve that wealthy rogue, who was born for the miſery of the inhabitants of Bagdad; ſee what a length of nail and finger he hath; how doth he employ them, in extorting his villainous taxes out of the bowels of the poor. Providence hath given two hands and ten fingers to him purpoſely to do miſchief, while the unfortunate Nahamir is allowed to have but one hand, which he is obliged to ſtretch forth continually, and often in-



uſefully, to a concourſe of people, very frequently of wicked unfeeling wretches, who proudly ſwim in the ocean of riches and abundance. While theſe things are permitted, how can I join the chorus of thoſe who ſay that All was made for the beſt. How can I ſay this, when the beſt of poor Nahamir is to ſink into the obliviating tomb, after trailing along a moſt diſaſtrous exiſtence?'

While our beggar was one day indulging theſe complaints, an old man of a venerable mien and intereſting figure appeared at the gate. He ſtopped a moment to liſten to the murmurer, and then ſpoke theſe words: 'Follow me, friend, ſaid he to the mendicant; you will not repent obeying me. If I am not able wholly to make you happy, I ſhall at leaſt have it in my power to offer ſome ſort of conſolation: there is beſides a ſort of ſympathetick ſatisfaction in recounting the ſtory of one's misfortunes; follow me, therefore.'

Nahamir embraced this opportunity, and hobbled on till he reached a ſhady plaintain, where, after ſitting down under its umbrage by the ſide of his companion, he thus recited the hiſtory of his misfortunes:

'My name is Nahamir: I am the only and ſorrowful relict of twenty-five children of that wealthy Abouſſin, the merchant of Bagdad; that merchant whoſe opulence even paſſed into a proverb; and, for my own part, I now earn my bread at the gates of that very city where my forefathers, in the times of famine, offered abundance to the indigent. I promiſed in the flower of my infancy to have a ſhape ſuperb, and an exterior elegant; my ſhoulders were finely placed, I walked majeſtically, my legs were well turned, my two eyes were bright and piercing, my two hands were vigorous, yet delicate; added to all theſe advantages, my opulence appeared to me a ſpring that for ever flowing in a ſtream of gold could never be exhauſted. Thus accoutered, I entered into the world.'

'Friend, ſaid the old man, interrupting him, I expect that you will deal with me ſincerely; tell me then, if in theſe days of your fullneſs and

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beauty you did not feel a ſecret pride whenever you made a compariſon betwixt your own perſon and that of others, in your opinion, leſs happy? Did you not, after ſuch compariſons, ſay to yourſelf, I am ſtraight, I have two fine eyes?' 'I have; it is true, venerable old man, replied Nahamir, interrupting in his turn; I will not diſſemble with you; I will not conceal from you that I cheriſhed on ſuch occaſions an internal pride, which every day gained more and more upon me; but, alas! this pride was not of long duration. I married a woman young and handſome, who brought me a conſiderable fortune; I had by her ſix children, who were all taken from me by an untimely death. Ah! if any of them, if only one had remained, I ſhould have been recompenſed for my poverty, I ſhould have been a father; the ſweet thought would have dried up my tears; I ſhould have had one to unboſom myſelf to; my ſighs, my ſorrows, would all have been divided; I ſhould have had a child; that would have been a conſolation, a pleaſure, but it was denied me. Soon after my poor children were in the grave, the wife whom I adored followed them; from that moment the whole weight of the miſery fell upon my own heart: a lingering diſtemper overtook me, at the end of which this hideous bunch of ſuperfluous fleſh, which now ſpreads itſelf from ſhoulder to ſhoulder, rendered me a ridicule to every ſpectator. In a few days after I aroſe from my ſick bed, a freſh accident deprived me of one of my eyes; after this, as I was during my confinement from the anguiſh of one eye, looking with the other out of my window, I beheld two men ſet barbarouſly upon a little boy in the ſtreet; I ran haſtily to his aſſiſtance, and falling upon the ſtairs, had the ill luck to break my leg; ſcarce was I cured of this misfortune before I met another; for as I was taking the air, I beheld a poor wretch ſitting in the ſun, and eating his cruſt; I offered him my mite of aſſiſtance, and was juſt ſtretching out my hand for that purpoſe, when the ungrateful man drew from under his robe a ſabre, and cut off my arm. I had by this time, as I imagined, exhauſted the vengeance of heaven; I had experienced, moreover, ſeveral bankruptcies, and I had loſt near half my limbs. Upon this, I retired, ſtill reſigned, to a little retreat which I had in the country, where I hoped for obſcurity and a quiet aſylum for the reſt of my days. Here I amuſed myſelf in cultivating my half acre of ground, in breathing amidſt flowers, and in meditating upon thoſe decrees of heaven, which, however juſt, are inveloped in the impenetrable night of myſtery. Here another ſtroke of ingratitude involved me in the extremeſt poverty. I was oppreſſed then at once with age, infirmity, and indigence. I returned to Bagdad, where I have ever ſince earned a penurious morſel by begging at the gates of the city. My ſenſe of theſe accumulated injuries are ſuch as makes it impoſſible for me to pardon that Providence which hath precipitated me into an unparalleled abyſs of horrors.'

Here Nahamir put an end to his narrative, and after the old man had ſtood for ſome time looking at him, he took the beggar's hand, and thus addreſſed him: 'Theſe then, my friend, are the whole of the evils of which you complain?' 'The *whole*, replied Nahamir, what in the name of Mahomet would you deſire more? You ſeem to me to be a ſtrange man; I am old, hunch-backed, blind, lame, crippled, half ſtarved, and yet you do not ſeem to think I am ſufficiently afflicted; but perhaps in the drollery of your heart you will tell me that I ought to praiſe the benevolence of heaven for thus tormenting me.' 'Certainly, anſwered the old man, you ought to be very thankful to the Author of all things.' 'Have you an intention to inſult my miſery? ſaid the other. Your features ſeem to beſpeak a ſenſibility of ſoul.' 'The ſenſibility of my ſoul, rejoined the ſage, conſiſts in proving to you the happineſs of your ſituation.' 'The happineſs of my ſituation, cried our aſtoniſhed beggar with inconceivable indignation, forgetting that he had but one leg, and cutting a caper that brought him to the ground, ſaid you the happineſs?' 'Yes, the happineſs—inſenſible mortal that thou art, hear, liſten to the truth, and render the tribute of juſtice to that Eternal Wiſdom, which in the raſhneſs of thy pride and blindneſs thou haſt had the temerity to accuſe.'

Nahamir regarded the old man attentively; when, looking into his face, he diſcovered features which appeared preternatural,

ternatural. The old man proceeded. 'In the first place, thou Child of Discontent, was it not in the power of the Supreme to immure thee with the rest of thy brothers in the silent tomb? but thou wert preserved from the destruction which overwhelmed the rest of thy family. Here is one instance of celestial favour, of which you seem forgetful.' 'And do you think then, replied the beggar, that *mere existence* is such a mighty obligation?' 'How! rejoined the old man, and do you make no account of being permitted to breathe above ground? Hear me then, ingrate: You had in the days of your infancy an elegant shape; tremble at the misfortunes which might have attended the continuance of that elegance. The wife of another man might have seen you: well-made men are always to the taste of women: some lascivious wanton might have been fond of thee; she might have opened her snowy arms, into which you might have fallen. You might have been discovered; you know that in such case the laws of this country have ordained the punishment of empaling. To prevent this, the goodness of Providence ordained a deformity in your shape; behold then a hunched back fairly justified.' 'God be praised, cried the beggar; but my left eye, will you be so ingenious to prove to me that I ought to congratulate myself upon the loss of that?' 'I will, said the old man. The moment before thou lost thine eye, the Calif meditated a design to make thee one of the guards of his Haram; to fit thee for which glorious employment, castration would have been necessary in the very first instance. Give me therefore your opinion, whether the state of a man with one eye, or that of an eunuch with both eyes, is the more desireable? When the Calif was informed of your accident, he deemed you too ugly for a minion of love.' 'God be praised for the loss of my left eye, exclaimed the trembling beggar; but with respect to my leg, make me happy in that affair, if you please.' 'There you have fresh reason to bless the supreme hand, said the old man. Call to your memory that day when standing upon a precipice, instead of crushing every bone, member, and muscle in your body, which might have been expected, you only broke your left leg.' 'Certainly, said the beggar, I have some faint idea of the danger.' 'Thou hast some *faint* idea? replied the old man: Oh! ungrateful man! It is not without difficulty you remember those providences which daily operate in your favour, altho' you never cease to rend the air, and insult the heavens upon the least misery that you sustain; every accident sets you on the full cry against Providence.' 'Well, well, cried the beggar, I agree to every thing you would have me; you talk as sensibly as the prophet Ali; but how will you excuse the loss of my right arm, especially when you consider that I lost it in offering succour to the indigent?' 'Do you recollect, answered the old man, a certain day at the feast of Hussein, where as you was sitting at table you received an insult?' 'Yes, yes, answered Nahamir, I remember it with anguish, because I still live unrevenged.' 'That is the very matter, said the old man; if thou hadst had the use of that arm which is now missing, thou wouldst have drawn thy sabre, the consequence of which is, that thou wouldst have been pierced with an hundred wounds; but see the kindness of heaven, which, in taking away thy arm, hath preserved all the rest of thy body.' 'You are a very extraordinary man, answered the mendicant; presently I expect you will go about proving that I am neither more or less than a distinguished favourite of Providence. But to proceed: I give you up my shape, my eye, my leg, and my arm, but surely you have no argument to prove that it was necessary to deprive me of that balmy comfort, my wife!' 'Had she existed in this world a week longer, cried the old man, she would have betrayed thy honour; and as thou wouldest soon have discovered the deed, it would have plunged thee into the most bitter despair.' 'But my poor little ones, answered the beggar of Bagdad, what reason yet hid in the skies tore them from my embraces?' 'They would have been disobedient, rejoined the veteran.' 'And my poverty—how will you get over that part of the story? said the beggar.' 'Had opulence still been given, it must have been given to a very bad purpose, answered the old personage; you would have made a detestable use of your riches; they would have hardened your heart; they would have delivered you over to all manner

of crimes and exceſſes; in a word, they would have rendered thee an horror to thyſelf, and a diſgrace to human nature.' 'Well, replied Nahamir, with much emphaſis, all the powers be praiſed, for they have left me nothing.' 'It is falſe, rejoined the aged man firmly, they have left thee the moſt valuable of things—thy virtue. Thou haſt nothing to reproach thyſelf with; thou art not criminal, thou art only unfortunate; when thou examineſt thine own heart, there is no reaſon to bluſh; ſomething within will ever conſole thee. Conſole, did I ſay? It is that ſacred ſomething which will elevate thee above all the perched up and parading mortals whom thou haſt the weakneſs to envy. But thou art too feeble to ſee theſe things in their proper lights. I muſt aſſiſt thee.'

Hereupon the old man put his hand upon the eyes of Nahamir; after this he ſaw kings, the lawful ſovereigns, toſſed from their thrones, and proſtrated at the feet of their infamous uſurpers. He ſaw the rich covered with ſhame and confuſion, weary of their exiſtence, or aſſaſſinated for thoſe hoards which were uſeleſs. He ſaw women without modeſty, who, not contented with ſtaining the conjugal bed, cut the throats of their huſbands, or poiſoned them, without pity or remorſe. He ſaw children, who, deaf to the calls of nature, plunged their poignard in a parent's boſom. He ſaw cities deſolated, and empires abandoned to the genius of deſtruction; in a word, he beheld the univerſe as one prodigious theatre, filled with criminals, aſſaſſins, and unfortunates. 'Well, exclaimed the old man, what think you now? Will you ſtill murmur?'

Scarce had he ended this queſtion before his wrinkles diſappeared; the majeſtick ſmiles of a divinity in the bloom of immortal youth ſat on his brow; his ſhape raiſed itſelf like the ſuperb cedar; his eyes were keener and clearer than the lightning; in ſhort, he was an archangel in the meridian of his ſplendour. The aſtoniſhed Nahamir proſtrated himſelf in the duſt. The angel ſaid to him, 'ſuffer patiently; after death thou ſhalt commence a new career, where every happineſs ſhall be complete and uninterrupted: thou ſhalt have a wife who ſhall not only be a prodigy of beauty, but ſhall love thee alone; thou ſhalt have children perfectly dutiful, and worthy of their ſire; thy wealth ſhall be immenſe, and yet not wound thy heart, and thou ſhalt leave an immortal character.' Nahamir was about to reply, but the angel was gone.—Nahamir, after having murmured, for the laſt time, at his abrupt departure, returned again to the gates of Bagdad, where, as uſual, he requeſted alms, and thanked heaven with all his heart that he was old, deformed, blind, crippled, and limping. 'All theſe are ſo many triumphs, cried he, ſince I perceive they were not only for my ſervice, but for the glory of God, and Mahomet, and Ali.'

## A RAMBLE THROUGH PART OF THE PEAK OF DERBYSHIRE.

WE are perhaps indebted to *vanity* for moſt of the obſervations made by travellers in the courſe of their journies. To diſcover what others have overlooked, to view and paint objects in a new and more ſtriking light than thoſe that have gone before us, and to be conſidered as having brought ſome hidden beauties of nature to view, I believe, frequently emboldens the traveller to wander from his road, to ramble through unfrequented paths, and even to mount rocks and precipices. We too often judge of others by ourſelves; and I freely confeſs, that had not vanity prevailed over my eaſe and indolence, you would never have been troubled with the following particulars of my ramble through part of the Derbyſhire Peak.

The firſt town I reached in the Peak was Aſhbourn. It is a little ſingular, that Camden has taken no notice of it, and even his continuator paſſes it over very ſlightly, as well as all the modern geographical publications I have yet ſeen; though it is certainly an ancient place, and in point of extent and number of inhabitants, is exceeded by none in this county, but Derby and Cheſterfield. Aſhbourn is ſituated in

in a fruitful vale, contains many elegant and convenient houſes, and has a good market; but the only manufacture it carries on is that of wick-yarn and linen cloth, eſtabliſhed by Mr. Chatterton, which, while it ſerves to employ many people, may in time prove a ſpur to others to follow ſo laudable an example: every attempt to introduce manufactures into any town moſt certainly deſerves public acknowledgements. The ſtreets are wide and clean; but it is, however, a pity, that ſome of the old houſes in the very heart of the town are not taken down and rebuilt. In ſome parts of England, and in the metropolis more particularly, the ſpirit of building is carried too far; but here it does not go far enough, though it contains many wealthy inhabitants.

The church, which ſtands at the weſt end of the town, is a gothic ſtructure; the ſpire is lofty and beautiful, and in the church-yard are two rows of lime-trees, under which is a pleaſant and ſpacious walk, the Aſhbourn mall. The inſide of the church, ſo far from being elegant, is kept in a very dirty condition; and, to my aſtoniſhment, though I viewed it on a Sunday, immediately before the afternoon ſervice, I found the communion table uncovered, and a number of empty bottles under it. The ancient monuments in ſeveral parts of it are, however, well worth the inſpection of the curious traveller, notwithſtanding many of their inſcriptions are almoſt defaced. Theſe tombs muſt be very ancient, as we obſerved many of the remaining letters thereon were in the Saxon character. On one monument, apparently not ſo ancient, we diſcovered both name and date; we found it to be the tomb of Sir Humphry Bradburn, who died April 17, 1581. Sir Humphry lies at full length in complete armour, and his lady by his ſide. It is a well executed monument, as are two or three more of the ſame ſort. Time has undoubtedly injured them; but there are too many viſible marks of the rude hands of unthinking people. Some few years ſince a part of the church being pulled down, in order to be rebuilt, a braſs plate was found under the foundation, on which was engraven a Latin inſcription in the Saxon characters. The inhabitants had the prudence to preſerve it, and fix it in a frame on a wall within ſide the church. It is thus in Engliſh: "In the year from the incarnation of our Lord 1241, on the 8th of the calends of May, this church was dedicated, and this altar conſecrated, to the honour of St. Oſwald, king and martyr, by the venerable father the Lord Hugh de Patiſhul, biſhop of Coventry."

In the church-yard are ſeveral tombſtones, and ſome of them with verſes thereon to the memory of the deceaſed; but none that I ſaw ſeemed worthy of notice, except the two firſt of ſix lines inſcribed to the memory of Mr. William Dickenſon, who died in the eighteenth year of his age, and are as follow:

"The blaſt which nipt my youth will conquer thee;
"It ſtrikes the bud, the bloſſom, and the tree."

Dr. Taylor, who lives near the church, has ornamented the inſide of his houſe in a very elegant manner; but his grounds are too much confined. In his paddock he has faced a hovel with a pretty ſtone ſtructure repreſenting a regular caſtle; and on a hill, in a field or two beyond, is a ſmaller, backed by an old tree, which terminates the proſpect. Theſe, being placed according to the rules of perſpective, have the moſt pleaſing effect. The view from hence into the town in the dale beneath, is very pretty, while the ſurrounding hills ſtretch up in bold and fertile ſlopes, and in ſome parts extend even to the borders of Staffordſhire.

The walk from the church a little way out of the town is extremely pleaſant. You ramble over fields of a verdant turf and luxuriant ſoil, ſurrounded on all ſides by ſwelling hills, covered here and there with thick clumps of wood, and variouſly enriched with gentlemen's ſeats and cottages, forming altogether a moſt lively and pictureſque ſcene. While the eye of the traveller is thus employed in viewing theſe ſcattered beauties of nature and art, his ear is aſſailed, on the left, with the rumbling current of Bentley Brook, whoſe waters ruſh on with a fleeting pace beneath the willows that conceal them from a diſtant view.

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I would recommend to the traveller who viſits this place, to aſcend the hill on the north of the town, from whence he will obtain a proſpect, varying as he walks, that will amply repay his trouble. From hence he will look down on a number of the richeſt encloſed meadows, perhaps, in any part of the kingdom, very little corn being ſown here. The proſpect from hence is extenſive and luxuriant, and beyond theſe meadows the ground riſes in gentle ſwells, till the hills in Staffordſhire terminate the proſpect.

At the north-eaſt end of the town is Aſhbourn Hall, the ſeat of the ancient family of Boothby. It is finely ſituated, is nearly of the ſame antiquity with the church, and had formerly a valuable library of three thouſand volumes, which have lately been diſpoſed of. Here the Pretender took up his head-quarters in the laſt rebellion; and the different apartments, in which he and his ſuite lodged, are diſtinguiſhed by their names painted over each door. The Pretender did not long ſtay in this town; but he left behind him that ſpirit of party which unhappily is not yet totally ſubſided!

From Aſhbourn I was accompanied, during my ſhort ramble in the Peak, by a gentleman born and bred in that town, whoſe perfect knowledge of every object hereabouts, worthy of attention, made my journey the more pleaſing and agreeable.

Leaving Aſhbourn we paſſed through Thorpe, and entering the juſtly celebrated Dovedale, we rode about three quarters of a mile along the ſide of the River Dove, when, having aſcended the rocks, my kind companion and conductor directed me to the ſummit of a hill, the Peak of which was not much more than two yards in circumference. The perpendicular view from this ſummit into the Dove beneath was truely terrible to an eye not accuſtomed to ſuch aweful ſcenes. I ſat down, for I dared not ſtand, to view the amazing proſpect; for, though the day was fine, the wind was very briſk, and I feared being hurled into the deep boſom of the Dove. On the oppoſite ſide of the river, hanging woods, intermixed with rocks, which thruſt their heads above the trees, afforded me a view no leſs new than romantic. The tops of theſe rocks are moſt of them crowned with wild pear trees or ſome other ſhrubs, which give them the appearance of majeſtic ſuperiority over the thick embowered and ſurrounding groves.

As we paſſed on, the verdant ſlopes on the ſide of the river oppoſite to us increaſed in extent, and preſented to our view the moſt delightful ſcene, while the white and naked rocks near us, afforded a moſt pleaſant contraſt.

Advancing a little farther, we quitted our horſes, leaving them to feaſt at pleaſure on the enamelled turf that ſprung beneath their feet. We then aſcended the rock, and after crawling up almoſt on our hands and knees, we entered the celebrated cavern, called Reynard's Hall. Before you enter the cavern, you paſs through an arch, of about forty feet high and eighteen broad, formed through one ſolid rock, which ſtands like a Wall before ſome nobleman's ſeat. The cavern it fronts is ſpacious, but it contracts as you advance and extends to an unknown depth. On one ſide of it runs a ſmall natural terrace of a fine turf, which, after you have climbed a little higher, leads to another cavern.

To this ſpot companies of diſtinction frequently reſort, and while they regale themſelves on a cold collation below, men with French horns are placed in the cavern above, from whence the ſound is heard in the grandeſt ſtile, and wafted along every rock and dell in the moſt enchanting notes.

Few companies venture farther than this ſpot; and the lazy guides who attend the traveller hither always endeavour to perſuade him, that nothing is to be ſeen beyond it, equal to the difficulty attending a further progreſs. This was perhaps the reaſon, why Arthur Young, when he viſited this place, loſt his uſual raptures, for he ſpeaks of Dovedale with a coldneſs not natural to him on objects far leſs curious. But my conductor, who, luckily for me, was my friend, and an inquiſitive reſearcher into the works of nature, having ſeveral times traverſed almoſt every ſpot of this enchanting dale, found it no difficulty to perſuade me to encounter ſome little fatigues, to ſurvey thoſe beauties of the dale, which few are at the labour to attain.

We then proceeded to aſcend ſome rocks, along ſteep and ſerpentine paths, leading

leading our horſes, who trembling ſeemed unwilling to follow us: the proſpect down to the Dove, and over the rocks and ſlopes of hanging woods on the other ſide, being magnificently horrible.

As you approach the ſtraits of Dovedale, the rocks on each ſide form a paſs ſo narrow, that the river waſhes them on both ſides. The rocks are perpendicular, of a ſtupendous height, and caſt a ſolemn gloom on the water, while the river ruſhes through the boſom of theſe rocky tyrants, the waters being precipitated from a roaring caſcade, which breaks nearly at the entrance of the ſtrait. To get through this ſtrait appeared to me an inſurmountable difficulty; but my friend going foremoſt, by cautiouſly ſtepping, and ſometimes jumping from piece to piece of broken rocks, which had fallen from the ſummits of theſe mighty bodies, to my great ſatisfaction, I ſoon found myſelf again on *terra firma*, in a bewitching ſituation.

The rocks now again opened to our view in various ſhapes, ſome repreſenting caſtles in decay, and others the remains of ruinated churches, till we advanced to a rock, which at firſt view repreſented a church-ſteeple; but on coming oppoſite to it, where we ſat down to ſurvey it more minutely, it had a conical appearance, leſſening till it came to a point at top. It is about 100 feet in height from the level of the river, and, though indiſputably one ſolid rock, appears from the regular ſeams in it, as though it had been the work of art. Ivy creeps up almoſt every part of it, and underneath is a cave, of which the entrance is low, but the inſide very ſpacious, and full of curious petrefactions. In different parts of this rock, as well as in moſt of the others, Martins build their neſts undiſturbed by the rude hands of men. On riſing from our ſeats, and turning round, another rock nearly of the ſame form, but conſiderably ſmaller, preſented itſelf to our view, ſtanding oppoſite to its parent rock (if I may ſo call it) on the other ſide of the Dove.

After traverſing through ſhrubs and thickets on the borders of the river, over unbeaten tracks, for about a mile beyond Reynard's Hall, we reached a grand and ſtupendous cavern, which (as it is but little frequented by the neighbouring people, and had not then received a name) we chriſtened Maidenhair Hall, from the great quantity of that well-known plant which grows therein. Indeed every cavern of theſe ſtupendous rocks is filled with thoſe curious ſpecies of vegetation, which have found ample employment for the Alpine botaniſt; and birds are ſeen here peculiar to this craggy region, which are never found in the neighbouring places: contented with their romantick ſituation, they wander not, like man, into the ſofter abode of luxury and danger.

Maidenhair Hall has a noble and grand front, and the entrance into it is under an arch about thirty feet high and forty wide. Againſt the back of the cavern, within ſide, runs up a huge pillar, as though Nature had placed it there to ſupport the ponderous roof. It is divided into two compartments. The ſmaller is moſt curiouſly arched; and at the further end of the larger, to which you aſcend by climbing rugged rocks, it being hardly any where level, a kind of rocky ſeat is formed at the further end, from whence, enthroned like a ſovereign, I looked down on the aweful ſcene before me; but the natural gloom of the cavern, the water trickling down through the roof, where it had formed numberleſs petrefactions, and the immenſe view before me, ſoon made me giddy with, and weary of, my royalty. I quitted my imaginary throne, and reſigned it to the genius of the rocks and dale. I retired from my palace, and ſeeking a more humble ſeat of verdant turf, we there ſeated ourſelves to ſurvey with leſs pain the ſurrounding beauties. Far beneath our feet the Dove murmured in ſerpentine ſweeps, and on the other ſide of the river, rocks are ſcattered here and there amidſt the verdant herbage, full of caverns, into which the cattle had retired to ſhelter themſelves from the heat of the noon-day ſun.

I quitted this ſcene with regret; it appeared to me as another world, in which pride and ambition find no abode. Horrible hurricanes, ſtorms, and tempeſts, indeed ſometimes ſhake theſe mighty rocks to their foundations, and innumerable birds of prey are perpetually hovering on the wing to ſeize and devour the young and defenceleſs; but let mankind remember

that

that hunger and neceſſity only are the cauſe of this ferocity, and, when theſe are ſatisfied, they lie quiet in their moſs-grown rocky habitations; for the thirſt of power and dominion, wantonneſs and cruelty, are not the inſtinct qualities of birds of prey; they are reſerved for mankind only.

After ſurmounting the ſame difficulties in our retreat, and alternately riding and leading our horſes, we quitted this dale of delight, and returned to Aſhbourn.

Long has been the contention between the gentlemen of Derbyſhire and Cumberland, reſpecting Dovedale and Keſwick *, each claiming the ſuperiority of natural beauties, and Dr. Brown has by many been thought to carry the diſpute in favour of Keſwick. I have carefully ſurveyed both, without being a native of either county; and if I might preſume to be any judge of the matter, I ſhould compare Dovedale to the ſoft and delicate Maiden, and Keſwick to the bold and ſturdy Briton.

On the 10th of Auguſt we proceeded from Aſhbourn to Matlock, whither much company reſort for the advantage of bathing and drinking the waters. The rocks, walks, and views at this place are ſo beautiful that it would be a crime in any perſon travelling thro' this country to quit it without paying a viſit to Matlock; but I ſhall forbear attempting any further deſcription of this place, the minute and accurate account given of it in the third volume of the new edition of the Tour through Great Britain, not admitting of any improvement.

From hence, after dinner, we proceeded to Chatſworth, the ſeat of the Duke of Devonſhire, which has been always conſidered as *one* of the *ſeven* wonders of the Peak. The ride from Matlock to this place is over one of the pleaſanteſt roads in the kingdom. The objects are conſtantly changing: at one time, you find yourſelf in the bottom of a dale, hemmed in on all ſides by encloſed ſlopes of the fineſt turf and richeſt verdure, variegated with herbage of different ſhades: then, as you reach the ſummits of the hills, the eye is loſt in extenſive proſpects: it ſkims down the beautiful dales beneath you, then riſes up the hills covered with hanging woods in all the variety of ſhade. Here gentlemen's ſeats and parks, there villages thickly ſcattered, around which cattle feed on the enamelled turf, while the roar of brooks and rivers, and the fall of caſcades, ſerve as muſic to enliven the ſcene. Beyond theſe, high and naked rocks, at a great diſtance, terminate the proſpect, while thoſe of a ſmaller ſize, which thruſt their frowning fronts here and there above the ſurface, ſerve as foils to the expanding beauties.

Arriving at Edenſor, we there put up our horſes at a large inn, lately built by the Duke of Devonſhire, and proceeded on foot through the Duke's Park, well ſtocked with fine deer, to Chatſworth Houſe, which is now little reſorted to by the *beau monde*, the paintings at Oakover, and the fine ſeat of Lord Scarſdale at Keddleſton, having drawn all the company thither, while Chatſworth, formerly conſidered as one of the wonders of the Peak, is now in a manner deſerted, as unworthy of notice. As Chatſworth has been ſufficiently deſcribed by others, as well as Oakover and Keddleſton, I ſhall only add, that the carvings, paintings, and tapeſtry, in Chatſworth houſe, are well worth the attention of every curious traveller; but the waterworks in the garden are ſhamefully out of repair: I cannot help thinking, that his grace ſhould either put them in proper order, or totally remove them. At preſent the traveller is only led to ſuppoſe, by what they now are, what they once were. The ſea horſes and marine deity ſpouting inſignificant ſtreams, in a baſon in the garden front of the houſe, as well as ſome other of the waterworks, are paltry beyond conception; but in a baſon beyond this is a fountain, which throws up water upwards of ſeventy feet in height. Placing yourſelf between the falling particles of the water and the ſun, you look full againſt the trees, and there ſee a rainbow in perfection. I was almoſt inclined to forgive his grace every neglect on account of this ſingle object, upon which much might be ſaid, though I am ſenſible the effect has in it nothing new. I was afterwards told, that beyond this is another fountain, which throws up water to the height of 220 feet, being the fineſt in the kingdom, and, when playing, may be ſeen at many

* *See an account of Keſwick in the London Magazine for February laſt, p. 67.*

many miles diſtance; but, as this requires an immenſe quantity of water to work it, it is never ſet in motion but when the duke is there (which is now ſeldom the caſe) or by his particular command.

Returning to Edenſor we remounted our horſes, and, after riding about five or ſix miles, through a country, on the whole, not ſo pleaſant as that we had paſſed, we reached, in the cloſe of the evening, the hoſpitable manſion of Jonathan Oxley, Eſq. at Leam. This gentleman's houſe is ſeated on a moor, and ſurrounded with antiquities, ſuch as the remains of druidal altars, ſome of which are almoſt entire, *Tumuli*, &c.

Mr. Oxley, ſome time ſince, opened one of the *Tumuli*, and found an urn full of aſhes, together with a veſſel repreſenting a bottle ſtand, a glaſs ring, and three ſmall pieces of ſome ſort of compoſition, in the ſhape of a rolling-pin. One of theſe laſt he broke; but finding it had no ſmell, he threw it into the fire, when it inſtantly conſumed, and the room was filled with the fumes of the ſtrongeſt aromatics.

Under the window of Mr. Oxley's back-parlour, in a truely Alpine ſituation, runs a ſmall-lawn, and beneath it a gentle ſlope, terminated by a piece of water well ſtocked with fiſh. The canal runs the length of the lawn, at the end of which is a neat alcove formed of living materials, from which you may ſurvey the ſurrounding beauties, ſecure from the heat of the noon-day ſun. A number of rabbits feed on the lawn, and wanton under his window fearful of no hand, and dreading only the unmerciful talons of ſome foreign and unfeeling puſs. Beyond the canal, you look down on finely cultivated encloſures, hanging woods, and ſcattered villages, till a ridge of frowning rocks terminates the proſpect; but on theſe are ſeen the celebrated tottering ſtone, and the altar, on which the Druids ſacrificed criminals, by burning them alive, piled up in a kind of wicker baſkets. The moſt beautiful proſpect here, however, is on a particular ſpot, within about 200 yards of Mr. Oxley's houſe, cloſe under a wall, within which he is raiſing a very large plantation. From hence you look down an almoſt perpendicular deſcent of cultivated encloſures into a deep dell beneath you, and from between the openings of the trees catch four different views of the River Derwent, and the ſame number of caſcades.

I have the beſt authority for ſaying, that within the ſemicircle of ſeven miles, reckoning Mr. Oxley's houſe as the center, are no leſs than twenty-ſeven villages, each containing not leſs than one hundred houſes, beſides many ſmaller. If we reckon only ſix inhabitants to an houſe in thoſe twenty ſeven villages (which I was aſſured was a very moderate calculation) we ſhall then make the number of inhabitants in that ſemicircle only, amount to 16,000. We may from hence form ſome idea how populous this country is, and how pleaſant muſt be a ride through it, being ſcattered ſo thickly with villages, ſeen from almoſt every hill.

At Woodlands, in the extremity of this county, and on the borders of Yorkſhire, are great quantities of moſs, or boggy lands, like thoſe in the northern parts of Cumberland, in which ſome people have been ſwallowed up, and afterwards found, at forty years diſtance of time, freſh, perfect, and entire, and without the leaſt appearance of putrefaction. This account would have appeared to me incredible, had I not received it on the teſtimony of indubitable witneſſes. Many have placed pieces of the fineſt poliſhed ſteel in this moſs, from whence it has been taken, after lying in it a conſiderable time, entirely free from ruſt. A cuſtom to this day prevails among the gentlemen ſportſmen, to bury a leg of mutton in the moſs, on the 12th of Auguſt every year, (the day on which the ſhooting of moor-game commences) when they draw out another, which had been buried that day twelvemonth, and have it dreſſed for dinner, the fleſh not having received the leaſt alteration from ſo long a ſubmerſion.

The ſeven reputed wonders of the Peak are Buxton, Poole's Hole, Mam Tor, the Devil's Arſe in the Peak, Tideſwell, or Weeden-Well, Elden Hole, and Chatſworth. Of theſe, I think, five deſerve only the name of curioſities, and by no means that of wonders. That Buxton ſhould be conſidered as a wonder, while Matlock and Dovedale are denied that honour, is to

me wonderful indeed. Buxton, Mam Tor, Tideſwell, Elden Hole, and Chatſworth, are curioſities ſo ſufficiently deſcribed in the Tour through Great-Britain, that I ſhall not attempt to ſay any thing new of them here; but the Editor of that work muſt give me leave to acquaint him with one circumſtance which happened probably when he had nearly completed his tour, and which probably is unknown to the generality of your readers. It is this: That Elden Hole has lately irrecoverably loſt its title to a wonder, which it had maintained only on the preſumption of being a bottomleſs pit. Mr. Cotton, long ſince, let down 800 fathoms of line, without being able to determiue a bottom; but, within the courſe of this year, a miner was let down in a proper machine, and indiſputably found a bottom at about one half of that depth. I enquired how it was poſſible for Mr. Cotton to be ſo much miſtaken, and the anſwer appeared to be ſatisfactory; which was, that though the cord reached the bottom, yet the weight of line was ſo great at ſuch a depth, that he might have continued letting out line *ad infinitum*, without diſcovering the miſtake.

Poole's Hole is undoubtedly a wonder, but I conſider the Devil's Arſe as much more ſo. Mr. Oxley and my friend very kindly accompanied me to this laſt place, which is about ſeven miles from Leam, and thirty from Aſhbourn; but as it was no novelty to either of them, they ſat at the entrance of the cavern till I returned.

I followed the guide to the end of the cavern, ſometimes walking upright, then hopping from ſtone to ſtone; at one time lying on my back in a kind of flat-bottomed boat, in order to get croſs a river, under a part of the rock which hung down almoſt to the ſurface of the water; at another time riding on the ſhoulders of my guide croſs the river; and in theſe various manners, after croſſing the river ſeven times, I got to the end of the cavern, which, as he told me, is near 800 yards from the mouth of it. It was but a few days before, that the rains had ſo ſwelled the river as to fill the whole cavern with water, which however, when it happens, ſoon goes off again. This occaſioned it to be much more damp than uſual; but the river conſtantly brings in with it a ſufficient ſupply of freſh air, ſo as to make every part of the cavern perfectly wholeſome. Large Trout are ſometimes taken in this ſubterraneous river; and in one of the mud banks, thrown up by my guide and his aſſiſtant, in order to clear the paſſage after the late inundation, I diſcovered by the lights of our candles ſome hundreds of red worms, and it is very probable theſe are what the Trout feed on. In ſeveral parts of the cavern are moſt amazing petrefactions, which hang ſuſpending from the roof, and are every day increaſing in ſize.

The guide has given names to the different apartments of this cavern; I call them apartments, becauſe they are divided by noble and ſpacious arches, which have almoſt the appearance of art. One of theſe is called the Devil's Cellar; but I found his infernal majeſty was a miſerable cellar-man, keeping nothing therein but water to regale the weary traveller.

I now began my retreat by the ſame way I advanced, ſometimes walking almoſt bent double, and at other times under roofs ſo lofty that the eye could not reach them, till my guide ſtopped me to ſurvey what I ever ſhall conſider as really the greateſt wonder I ever ſaw or read of: he called it the Muſick Gallery, where companies of diſtinction frequently aſſemble a band of muſick, when the whole cavern reſounds with harmonious uproar. In this gallery my guide had placed a boy with candles in his hands. I believe I ſtood more than a minute motionleſs at the ſight; the aſtoniſhing height of the boy above me, the reflection of the lights on the rocks around him, which now wore a ſtrong appearance of clouds, and the ſolemn gloom which was thrown over every part, formed ſuch a ſcene as I find impoſſible for me properly to deſcribe, but which I never can forget. Getting beyond the gallery, I was ſhown the rocks, piled by nature one upon another, over which the boy climbed to gain this wonderful ſummit.

I ſoon after got out of this tremendous cavern, again viſited the daylight, and rejoined my friends, who, having waited for me upwards of an hour, began to apprehend ſome accident. We then mounted our horſes, and rode back to Leam to dinner.

I cannot quit this ſubject without expreſſing

expreſſing my wiſhes that ſome young clergyman, or gentleman of independent fortune, who may have learning, genius, and patience ſufficient, would undertake a topographical hiſtory of this county. There is certainly no county in the kingdom, Cumberland excepted, that in any degree equals Derbyſhire in natural curioſities. Were ſuch an undertaking to be properly executed, I am fully convinced, from the little I ſaw in the courſe of my ſhort ramble, that Derbyſhire would make a reſpectable figure among the Engliſh counties. Little and vulgar errors would thereby be removed, and inſtead of ſeven *imaginary* wonders, (five of which, as I have already obſerved, deſerve no ſuch diſtinguiſhing epithet) we ſhould perhaps dwell in raptures over the deſcription of a thouſand *real* ones.

R. J.

## THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

*(Continued from p. 351.)*

### LETTER XXXVI.

*Mrs.* Trenchard *to Mrs.* Butler.

MADAM,

I Was not alarmed by the contents of your laſt favour; Mr. Trenchard had ſaid the ſame ſo long and ſo frequently, that I thought I believed it; but I find I did not till very lately: knowing the value Sir William uſed to have for Mr. Trenchard, and the tender reſpect with which he treated him all the time I lived there, as evinced by his conſulting my lady on all things relating to his ſon's education and affairs, frequently ſaying, if you think this will ſuit Billy, it ſhall be done; likewiſe when any new improvements were projecting he would always write his deſign firſt to him, while abroad, and all affairs of conſequence were referred to him after he came to live at home. If a tenant had diſobliged Sir William, a good word from Mr. Trenchard, in his favour, would re-inſtate him; if backward in payment, he need only make a patron of Mr. Trenchard, and Sir William would forbear, uſually ſaying, my ſon has ſo much judgement, that I can always rely on his opinion. Theſe, and numerous other proofs of his affection and eſteem, made me hope the fire of paternal love could not always lie covered by the aſhes of reſentment. But now, alas! my hopes are vaniſhed. What can rekindle the flame, if the warm ſolicitations of affectionate friends; the penſive wiſhes of his other worthy ſon and daughter, whom he loves; the wiſhes of his valuable ſiſter, of his domeſticks, his neighbours, his tenants, and the yet more pungent voice of the dangerous illneſs of the innocent victim; if all theſe are impotent to effect the alteration, what, I ſay, can do it? Nothing but Divine power exerted in our favour: that we know can. But what ſhall be ſaid? Are we to expect miracles in our behalf? Yet, Oh! my dear madam, I find it hard to ſubmit; I grow impatient; I cannot be willing Mr. Trenchard ſhould always be an out-caſt. I am not uneaſy becauſe we cannot live ſo grand, nor have ſuch notice taken of us by others, nor that we have not our thouſands *per annum*; but what is worſe than all theſe ſeeming mortifications, is the real one of ſuffering thro' life, a parent's higeſt diſpleaſure; not to receive one ſmile, one kind word, or the leaſt indications of love from him! Oh! madam, theſe are heart-wounding trials, and the reaſon adds weight to all; becauſe the amiable man loves and prefers one who eſteems that love beyond all elſe this world can beſtow; nevertheleſs, hard as it is, I am deſirous to bow my neck to the yoke, and receive this as the kindly-meant correction of Infinite and Unerring Wiſdom, to humble the native pride of my heart; to wean me from the flattering allurements of the world; to excite me to greater circumſpection in my carriage; to victory over the low principles of revenge, malice, and cenſoriouſneſs; and to aſpire to thoſe heaven-born graces of forbearance, forgiveneſs, and a return of good for all the ill I receive. Happy ſhall I be if I attain theſe virtues, and do honour to my profeſſion. For myſelf, I could freely run the venture a royal perſonage once did to implore favour for thoſe of her own country and family—approach the preſence of my once venerated maſter, and aſk him to withdraw his anger, and

once more receive his worthy ſon. Should he grant that, though he ſpurn me away, methinks I could ſtill reverence him; but I can make no attempt of this kind, unleſs I riſk a greater evil. Henceforth an inviolable ſilence becomes me, as no good can be expected by ſpeaking to any of my dear ſympathiſing friends. 'As for me, (ſaid a better ſufferer) is my complaint to man? If it were ſo, why ſhould not my ſpirits be troubled, ſince they are in reſpect of ability inſufficient to my help, and ſince my eye ought to be fixed above them?' Excuſe me this once, dear madam, in venting my heart into your compaſſionate breaſt, where I reſt aſſured the confidence will be retained. A thouſand thanks for the kind patronage you and Dr. Butler have afforded me from my early infancy, and the wiſhes you both frame for our peaceful reception into the Borough and Manor where I was ſo agreeably placed in youth, but perhaps ſhall never ſee more! May all be returned into your generous boſoms, and may every relation be to you the comforts of your life, and not ſadners of your hearts. Theſe wiſhes, madam, are ſincerely breathed by, Your very obliged,

and reſpectful ſervant,

A. TRENCHARD.

In this apprehenſion ſhe was ſettled, and heard nothing tending to unfix it. Mrs. Maſham and Mrs. J. Trenchard remained very uneaſy about it; the former was meditating an interview with the baniſhed pair, but had not come to a determination in what way to effect it. Sometimes ſhe thought of viſiting them; at other times ſhe was for inviting them to her ſeat; again, ſhe thought of acquainting Mr. Hollis with her reſolution, and aſking him to bring it to bear for her to ſee them at London, but was not determined which was beſt. That worthy gentleman having ſaid as much as he judged prudent to Sir William, had for ſome months deſiſted. Notwithſtanding outward appearance, the latter was diſquieted within himſelf, and like a canker at the root, it was inwardly gnawing his vitals. In this way things went on for the ſpace of three months from the laſt dated letter. Mrs. Wilſon indeed obſerved Sir William to be more penſive than uſual, and to retire more than ever from company, but ſhe thought it owing to his want of health, for he had often complaints of a heavineſs and want of appetite growing on him, and yet ſaid his nights were reſtleſs, and he did not ſleep as uſual. She was urgent with him to apply to a phyſician, but he would not hear of it. She ſpoke to Mrs. Maſham to perſuade him to ride a journey, or go to Clifton, but he would not conſent. At length he was ſeiſed with a diſorder of the Lethargick kind, which alarmed the family. A phyſician and ſurgeon were ſent for, and proper means uſed, who both thought him in immediate danger, but he was inſenſible of it. An expreſs was ſent off for Mrs. Maſham the hour he was taken, who rode over immediately, and finding him ſo ill, ordered a man and horſe immediately to Clifton, and another to Littleton, to acquaint his ſons with their father's illneſs. She directed Billings to write to both, which was done accordingly by that faithful ſteward. Mr. John and his lady loſt no time, but inſtantly ſet out, and arrived there the next day. They found Sir William rouſed, but a fever taking place, and the doctors ſtill apprehenſive of danger. Much pleaſed they were that Mr. Trenchard was ſent to, hoping now to ſee him; but they found by the anſwer he gave the ſervant, that they had no ground to expect him, unleſs his father deſired it, for he enquired of the meſſenger whether his maſter knew of his coming; and on his replying that he did not, Mr. Trenchard did not think he was warranted to go, as his father had told him never to enter his doors unleſs he ſent for him. Mrs. Trenchard was of a different opinion, as appears by a letter ſhe wrote to Mrs. Butler, and ſent by Andrew, who carried the news.

## LETTER XXXVII.

*Mrs.* Trenchard *to Mrs.* Butler.

I AM very much diſtreſſed about Sir William; his time of life renders his caſe more hazardous, and can I be eaſy to have him die in a temper ſo unforgiving? O madam, I am ſenſibly wounded! And ſhall we not, ought we not, make an attempt for pardon? Mr. Trenchard knows not what to do. His father forbad him to enter his doors, has never revoked the proſcription, and he dare not, he ſays, diſpleaſe

pleaſe him in running the venture, leaſt it have dire effects now he is ſick; and to go to the Borough and not viſit his father, will look as though he expected his death, and was there ready to enter on his patrimony, a thought he deteſts; beſides it will feel worſe to be ſo near and not ſee him; if he recovers, it will look ſtrange; if he doth, not, it will ſeem worſe than ſtrange. I admit all theſe reaſonings, and yet I think a more weighty one lays on the other ſide. Conſcious of innocence and reſpectful intentions, why ſhould he be fearful of wrong conſtructions? I would have him go to the Borough, and let his father know he is there, humbly waiting for leave to approach him; let him know that he feels all the ſon working towards a diſtreſſed father. If he is refuſed, he will have the ſatisfaction of having done his duty, and then want of ſucceſs will, if he outlives his father, ſit eaſier. I have ſaid this already to Mr. Trenchard; he is deliberating, and I hope will determine ſoon. I have got honeſt Andrew to promiſe to let me hear every day, as he can hire ſomebody, if none of the ſervants can be ſpared to come. I ſhall feel anxious every hour till I hear his maſter is better. Billings only wrote that Mrs. Maſham ordered him to let us know the caſe, and added his own deſire that Mr. Trenchard would come. We doubt not the worthy man's ſincerity, intereſt out of the queſtion. For his ſake, if there were no other reaſon, one of the brothers ought to be there; I hope Mr. John Trenchard is by this time, as he was ſent for the ſame hour. Andrew ſays all the family were in great diſtreſs, and Mrs. Maſham ſeemed in agonies. Poor dear lady, I pity her! Sir William and ſhe have been very happy in each other, and this alarm was ſo ſudden! An only brother, and what gives emphaſis to all, to ſee him in ſuch a ſtupor as to take little notice of her; and if ſhe loſes him, no relation but at the diſtance of thirty or forty miles to take pleaſure in! I beg it as a favour that you will be pleaſed to write me all you know of their diſtreſs, as neither Mrs. Wilſon nor Katy can be ſuppoſed to have time or compoſure to write to me now, and I dare not hope it from nearer connections. Andrew has done eating his morſel, and is now ready to mount. I hope the good Doctor Butler will viſit the family, as he ever did, when under calamity. I am, my dear madam,

Your reſpectful and obliged

A. TRENCHARD.

After Andrew was gone, they deliberated and canvaſſed the point, and at laſt Mr. Trenchard concluded to go to the Borough, to Dr. Butler's, and take his advice how to proceed. Agreeable to this, he ſet out early the next morning, and reached Dr. Butler's in the afternoon; there he learnt that his father had a ſettled fever; was very ſenſible, but very low; that his brother, with his wife, arrived there the evening before, and that all company was denied, except his family and Dr. Brice. He took the advice of Dr. Butler, which was the ſame as his wife urged before he left home, and ſent his own ſervant to enquire how his father was, and to let his aunt know he was come to town on account of his illneſs, ſhould be very glad to ſee him, if he would give him leave, and that he left it to her to mention it in her own way. The ſervants were overjoyed to ſee Frank there on ſuch an errand, and ſent up to deſire madam to walk into another chamber, where Billings waited to ſpeak to her. She did, and was told the news, which drew tears of mingled joy and grief; joy, that Mr. Trenchard retained his dutiful affection to a parent ſo rigid; grief, that there ſhould be a neceſſity to aſk leave, and to fear a refuſal. O Billings, ſaid ſhe, what ſhall I do? If I tell my brother, and he refuſes to grant ſo tender and reſpectful a deſire, I cannot ſtand it; if he is willing, I am afraid the ſight of his ſon now will overcome him, and cauſe ſuch emotions as will prevent his ſleeping this night, which the phyſicians ſay muſt be effected, or he will be in danger of loſing his reaſon. Tell me, Billings, what you think. I am afraid my nephew will think me to blame if I do not tell him. Billings replied, were he in her place, he would open the matter gradually, and firſt aſk him if they ſhould ſend Mr. Trenchard word, and ſo prepare the way. She ſaid ſhe approved his judgement, but would firſt conſult Dr. Scroop, whom ſhe expected every moment, and deſired Frank ſhould go back with her love to Mr. Trenchard, and that ſhe would tell his father to-night, if the doctor thought it ſafe; otherwiſe,

otherwiſe, as he had no ſleep the night before, ſhe would tell him in the morning; that ſhe was very glad he was come, and hoped to ſee him on the morrow. With this Frank returned. Mr. Trenchard was dull; he had ſenſations none imagine but thoſe who have been in a ſituation like him. He wiſhed, yet dreaded to know the reſult. The news of his coming ſpread thro' the neighbourhood; his intimate friends flew to welcome his arrival; and the evening was ſpent in company with them at Dr. Butler's; he was invited by all in turn to their houſes, but he choſe to ſtay at Dr. Butler's, where Billings waited on his young maſter the ſame evening; mutual was their regard; the old ſteward always loved him, and though his prudence had led him to be ſilent, yet he could not refrain taking this firſt opportunity to evince his reſpect, and among other things ſaid, as your patience, Sir, has been remarkable, I always was of the mind your reward would be uncommon. I hope now, as my old maſter is, he and you will ſee happy days together, and that the ſight of you will be as the birth of Obed to Naomi, a reſtorer of his life. I know he loves you, and if he only ſees you it will be enough, there will be no more any difference between you. The old man farther ſaid, all the ſervant women and men are longing to ſee you there again; they have wiſhed for it ever ſince you went away. He informed Mr. Trenchard that Mrs. Maſham had let Dr. Scroop into the affair, who adviſed that nothing be ſaid to Sir William this night, becauſe they muſt try to get him to ſleep, or he would not anſwer for the conſequences, but in the morning ſhe might drop a hint and ſee how it would bear. Mr. Trenchard ſaid he did not come to do any hurt, he thought it his duty to make the offer; if he was denied, he had nothing to blame himſelf for; but he hoped they did not mean to make an eclat of his being allowed to go into his father's houſe as though he had been a profligate rebel, and unworthy their notice; if they did, he would ſoon turn his horſes heads, and never enter the place again on any terms whatever. He was a little warm, but Billings begged him not to think ſo, for rather than he ſhould ſuffer any indignity, he would engage to tell Sir William himſelf, and come back that night if Mr. Trenchard choſe it. The latter ſaid, no, by no means; do not you meddle with it, I charge you; let them take their own way; I am not come to aſk favours, but to perform a duty. By to-morrow noon I will either ſee my father or be part of the way home. I ſhall not ſtay here to wait Dr. Scroop's motions. Billings paid his reſpects, and went away full of trouble. When he got home, Mrs. Maſham, Mr. John Trenchard, and his wife were gone to bed; the watchers and Mrs. Wilſon ſhut up in the ſick chamber, ſo nothing was to be done that night. In the morning he made ſeveral attempts to ſpeak to the lady, but was diſappointed; ſhe with her nephew and niece kept in Sir William's ſight; he aſked leave to go into the room, but was told that his maſter deſired nobody ſhould be allowed to come. Time paſſed away, and it was near ten o'clock. Mr. Trenchard ſent again to know how his father did, and how he had reſted. Katy went up with the meſſage, and returned wiih Mrs. Maſham's anſwer, that he had ſlept a little, but ſhe did not think him better, and deſired Frank would ſtay half an hour, for a particular reaſon, and ſhe would come down.

Here it may be mentioned that Sir William finding himſelf ſo ill, was thinking of ſettling his affairs; and on this ſubject had been talking to his ſon and ſiſter. He ſaid that he was willing to do juſtice to both his ſons, and as the entailed eſtate was now worth 9000 *per annum*, he thought it beſt to ſettle the other two thouſand on Mr. John, which would make his income 4000l. and as to the perſonal, he had in the funds and in the houſe to the amount of ſomething more than 40000l. beſide the 10060l. he had ſettled on Sukey: he did not know what to do: the furniture and family pictures he would have go with the houſe, and he had ſome thoughts of giving ſomething towards a fund for bringing up a number of promiſing youths, among the diſſenters, to learning at the academy. Beſides, he muſt give ſome legacy to his domeſtics who deſerved it of him, or he ſhould not die eaſy; for he ſuppoſed they would all or moſt of them have to ſeek new places; but Billings and Mrs. Willſon were too old to go into

into ſtrange families, and he thought they ought to be placed above dependence; and he propoſed to make his ſon John reſiduary legatee, which would add a handſome ſum; but ſaid, he, I am at a loſs who to make my executors. I once aſked that favour of Mr. Hollis, but he declined accepting. I am not willing to make one ſon and not the other, it will look like carrying reſentment beyond the grave: here he pauſed and ſighed bitterly, on which Mr. John retired to the diſtant part of the room behind the curtain, and made a motion to his aunt, who took his meaning, and ſaid to Sir William, you was ſaying, brother, that you could not die eaſy unleſs you made ſome proviſion for ſome of your domeſtics; is that the only thing that diſturbs your mind? Are you quite eaſy to die without ſeeing your ſon? He at firſt made her no anſwer. She, after a pauſe, went on. I wiſh, brother, you would ſend for him, I do not doubt but you would be more ſatisfied, and if you had him here you need not look out of your own family for an executor. Billy never was avaricious, he would not be againſt your diſpoſing of your own property juſt as you ſee fit. For my part, I ſhall not be afraid to repoſe that truſt on him whenever I make a will; or, if you think it not prudent to make him privy to theſe matters, yet you might allow him to viſit you once, and you can do as to the reſt as you propoſe. He then replied, I wiſh to ſee him; I have been very uneaſy it is true; but do you think he wants to ſee his father? Yes, indeed, ſaid ſhe, I know he does. How, ſaid he? Becauſe he has ſent twice to know how you do, and that he ſhould be glad if you would let him attend you; his ſervant is now in the houſe on the errand—has he, then ſend for him immediately. I do not know how I ſhall bear it, but I will ſee him! the tears fell from every eye; ſhe aroſe to go out of the room. Do not leave me, ſaid he, where is Jackey? He ſtepped to his bed-ſide, and ſaid here, Sir, to thank you for what you juſt now ſaid of my brother. Son, ſaid he, ſend Thurot directly away, let him looſe no time: deſire your brother to haſten that I may ſee him while I have ſtrength and reaſon to ſupport it. Elſe!—he was ſo affected he could ſay no more. Mrs. Maſham then ſaid, if he was to come to day could you ſee him? He replied, whenever it is, it will overcome me; but the ſooner the better, for I may grow worſe. Mr. John then went out of the room a minute, and returning ſaid, my brother is come to town, Sir, already, ſhall I ſend for him now? Ay, is he, ſaid he; when did he come? Yeſterday, towards night, ſaid Mr. John. Why did you not tell me before? Becauſe you were ſo ill laſt night; we thought you would not reſt at all if you knew it then. I ſhould not have reſted leſs, ſaid the father.—Have you ſeen your brother! no, ſir, he has been here—where is he? at Dr. Butler's, ſaid the ſon; ſend the chariot for him, ſaid Sir William. Mr. John Trenchard left the room to go and tell Frank, but on going down found he was gone, for he ſaid his maſter bad him not ſtay. Thurot was ordered to carry the chariot for Mr. Trenchard, with Sir William's deſire, that he would come immediately. His brother returned, and told him he had obeyed his orders. Mrs. Maſham then aſked her brother whether it would not be beſt for them to withdraw when Billy came. No, ſaid he, I ſhall not be able to do without your ſupporting preſence. How ſhall I ſee him! what can I ſay! Oh! my ſiſter, pity me! Her heart was too full to ſpeak. Mr. John Trenchard's wife was ſo moved, ſhe was obliged to go out of the room for the benefit of freſh air, and went into her own apartment; there ſhe threw herſelf on the bed, and would have fainted had not one of the maids been in the room, who by water and volatiles relieved her.

We muſt now return to Mr. Trenchard, who, on Frank's return without any meſſage than that before hinted, took it that his father would not ſee him, and thereupon intended to ſet out for home after dinner, for he had promiſed Mr. Harmel to dine with him, if he would dine early; he therefore, according to promiſe, went to pay his compliments to Sir John Denham, (about a mile from Dr. Butlers) Mr. Collet and the other gentlemen at the Borough, who had viſited him at L——n, and was abſent when the chariot arrived; but Dr. Butler adviſed the coachman to go to Sir John's, which he did; and finding Mr. Trenchard

chard there, he did his meſſage, and had for anſwer, that Mr. Trenchard would wait on his father, but he would have Thurot go home and he would come in his own poſt-chaiſe, which ſtood at the gate. Thurot went back with this meſſage. Mr. Trenchard had ſuch emotions, that he ſtaid to recollect himſelf and try for more fortitude than he at that time poſſeſſed. He almoſt wiſhed himſelf at home, or rather that his wife was with him there; but go he muſt: he took leave of Sir John, and ſtepped into his carriage, bidding Frank to ſtop at the front gate, and there keep it, till he came away. On the chariot's returning without him, they were all put into confuſion, till the coachman told them Mr. Trenchard would be there ſoon. Sir William had aſked ſeveral times whether he was not come yet, for to a ſick perſon every minute rolls heavy along. At length they ſaw from the window the poſt-chaiſe coming, ſtop at the gate, and Mr. Trenchard alight, which they told Sir William, who deſired his ſon John to go down and bring his brother up. He obeyed, and meeting him at the door, aſked him to walk up; he did in ſilence, and ſo entered the chamber, paying only a ſilent compliment to Mrs. Maſham as he paſſed her, with eager ſteps to the bedſide. On ſight of him Sir William cried out, O my ſon! reached out his trembling hand, graſped his ſon's, and audibly ſobbed. Mr. Trenchard could ſcarce ſuppreſs the tears ready to ſtart: his brother took refuge in a diſtant part of the room out of view; his aunt was obliged to take out her handkerchief, each were unable to utter a word for ſome minutes. The ſon looking on the diſtreſſed father, and the oppreſſed father ſtruggling at once with ſickneſs, guilt, confuſion, and affection! ſcarce able to meet that eye which glowed with tenderneſs and melted with pity to him; yet, as unable to withdraw from the ſight, they were fixed on him. What ſoul ſo ſtoic as to have witneſſed the ſcene unmoved. Mr. Trenchard was the firſt who broke ſilence, and told Sir William he was ſorry to ſee him on a ſick bed. The father could not reply otherwiſe than by tears and a motion to him to ſit down on the bedſide, when now looking on his ſon, now wiping his eyes, now ſinking, and then recovering, he continued to hold his hand. Mr. Trenchard begged him to compoſe himſelf, or he ſhould think it better he had not come; for his thus giving way to his paſſions, would certainly increaſe his diſtemper. Sir William replied, O ſon! you muſt not be ſo tender, it is too much; and burſting out into freſh anguiſh, was forced to turn his head away. The ſon aroſe to go to the other ſide of the room, but the father again ſeiſed his hand, and ſaid with a low voice do not leave me, on which he ſat down again.

Mrs. Wilſon and Mrs. Trenchard now entered the room; the latter ſat down by her huſband, at the oppoſite corner, and Mrs. Wilſon went to Sir William, and perſuaded him to take a doſe of his nervous cordials; ſhe aſked after Madam Trenchard (as Mrs. Wilſon always had called his wife to diſtinguiſh her from the younger Mrs. Trenchard, a diſtinction obſerved by all the ladies in the neighbourhood) and the children; he ſmiling took her by the hand, thanked her kindly, and ſaid they were all well, and his little boy grew finely. Sir William then being a little more compoſed, whiſpered Mrs. Wilſon to aſk his ſiſter and his ſon John to ſtep out of the room a little while; whereupon they all went down, and left them alone. Mr. Trenchard ſtayed near an hour, and then begged his father to excuſe him a little while, and he would return to him again. He then went down; Mr. John met him in the entry, (for Mr. Trenchard was hurrying out of the houſe) and prayed him to ſtep into the dining parlour; he complied; there was Madam Maſham and Mrs. Trenchard; he paid his reſpects to the former in a more reſpectful way than he was able to do on his firſt going up, and anſwered her enquiries after his family; but he ſaw not Mrs. Trenchard in the chamber, nor did he know her now, until by her huſband's ſpeaking and calling her Sukey, he gueſſed, and aſked Mrs. Maſham if that lady was Mrs. Trenchard, and ſhe replying, yes, Sir; he aroſe, and ſaluting her, ſaid he was happy in an opportunity of ſeeing her, and expreſſing his eſteem for her character. The whole family were

obliged to her for adding ſuch worth to it, and he hoped ſhe would always meet grateful returns. She received his compliments with a modeſt but a ſilent grace, and expreſſed her joy in ſeeing him there, which her huſband ſeconded. They could not prevail on him to ſtay dinner, for he ſaid his friends would wait for him, a number of them being engaged to dine with him at Mr. Harmel's; he took his leave for the preſent, and to their great diſappointment drove away; but ſaid he would viſit his father again that afternoon towards evening. When he was gone, Mrs. Maſham and Mr. John Trenchard obſerved, there was a ſtiffneſs in his behaviour to them, and a look that indicated ſome harboured reſentment, which grieved them. On this, Mrs. Trenchard ſaid ſhe thought they had better open themſelves freely, and come to an explanation next time he came, and ſhe did not doubt they would all find they had been miſtaken in each other; whereas if they kept a diſtance becauſe he did, the wound would never be cloſed.

*(To be continued.)*

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. XIII.

*Durius in terris nihil eſt quod vivat amante;*
*Nec, modo ſi ſapias, quod minus eſſe velis.* PROPERTIUS.

Of all the woes on human kind that wait,
None is more direful than the Lover's ſtate.
Or rack'd with anguiſh, or with pleaſure cloy'd,
He ſure is wiſeſt who can beſt avoid.

WERE there nothing worſe in the effects of Love than that humiliation of which I have treated, it could not juſtly be reckoned one of the chief cauſes of human calamity. The dignity of man is an enobling thought; but to have that dignity leſſened, is not, poſitively ſpeaking, an exquiſite evil. And when we take under our view, that the humiliation of a lover is not debaſed by being reckoned mean and diſgraceful, the moſt ſubmiſſive admirer is not an object of ſuch pity as we feel for the diſtreſſed.

But, whoever has experienced the paſſion of love in a ſtrong degree, will acknowledge that he has felt ſenſations infinitely worſe than mere humiliation, even though pride has ſtruggled againſt it. For, Love immediately or conſequentially affects the mind with every painful feeling of which it is ſuſceptible.

As there is a degree of heat which produces only an agreeable warmth, and approaches not in its effects to the torments of burning, ſo we all know that there is a degree of Love ſo gentle as to be truely pleaſing, and far diſtant from the excruciating gloom of violent paſſion. This ſpecies of Love we muſt allow to be the moſt general, and it is this which is meant in the greateſt number of pretty little ſongs, and pieces of paſtoral poetry, and is repreſented emblematically by doves billing and cooing, Cupids with feſtoons of flowers, and many other gay devices.

This, however, when compared with the paſſion of Love in its full force, is like infancy compared with manhood, or ſhrubbery with the oak; and indeed this laſt compariſon has been often very properly made, to conſole thoſe of humble ſtations in life with the bleſſing of ſecurity, by reminding them that the lowly ſhrub remains in ſafety, while the oak, being expoſed by its loftineſs, is rent by the ſtorm.

It is the violent paſſion of Love which is the ſubject of my lucubrations. For the truth is, that a Hypochondriack rarely knows a milder ſpecies. I am aware of the juſtneſs of a remark which a friend, who himſelf uſed to be afflicted with Hypochondria, once made to me when we were ſauntering in rather a dreary frame, on a winter day in the Mall at Utrecht: "A man, ſaid he, whoſe mind is clouded with melancholy, when he falls in Love, is apt to aſcribe to that paſſion, a wretchedneſs which he would have ſuffered without it, and which is inherent in his temper at the time." I believe this imputation of miſery is often true in a great variety of inſtances, as in politicks, nay in religion itſelf; ſo that a great deal of the grumbling againſt men in power, and of the moroſe zeal againſt the opinions

and practices of thoſe who differ from us, is only Hypochondria, fixing itſelf upon external objects, as ſmoak will reſt upon any objects within its reach, and render them black and diſmal. Fielding makes one of the ludicrous perſonages of his Tragedy of Tragedies, the Life and Death of Tom Thumb the Great, exclaim:

"This ſurely muſt be Love, or elſe the wind cholick." A Hypochondriack may ſometimes very reaſonably aſk himſelf, if the uneaſineſs which he feels be Love, or the Spleen?

One of the moſt delicate and juſteſt deſcriptions of ſome of the ſymptoms of ſerious Love is Lord Lyttelton's little ſong, the burthen of which is, "Tell me, my heart, if this be Love." I once thought of inſerting it in this paper, and of attempting a commentary on it. But upon a more cloſe conſideration, I was convinced that it was not in my power to add any thing to the reputation of what is ſo univerſally known and admired.

If we conſider the principle of utility when ſpeculating on the paſſion of Love, we ſhall be at a loſs what concluſion to draw from the obſervations which we make. Marriage is unqueſtionably the great ſupport of civil ſociety; and in ſo far as Love conduces to the advancement of that ſtate, it is beneficial. But although Love in a calm and moderate degree is the ſafe conveyance to the matrimonial harbour, a violent paſſion, even when it brings us to what we vehemently deſire to attain, moſt commonly produces fatal effects, as a ſhip driven rapidly upon ſhore by a tempeſt is ſhattered to pieces, or otherwiſe damaged. Beſides, we muſt keep in mind that as a ſtorm ſometimes drives ſhips from their moorings into the ocean, ſo Love not unfrequently looſens the conjugal anchors, and ſets its victims adrift upon the waves of licentiouſneſs.

Could marriage be entered upon with the ſame cool and prudent forethought with which people enter upon other contracts; as for inſtance, permanent copartneries in trade, it may be thought that there would be fewer diſappointments in that ſtate, and that the advantages which the parties propoſe to themſelves would be more conſtant and durable. But ſuch is the conſtitution of our natures, that the advantages of the conjugal copartnery conſiſt in the gratification of the paſſion of Love; at leaſt theſe are the advantages which affect the imagination ſo ſtrongly, as to induce people to engage themſelves in an indiſſoluble contract, attended with many certain inconveniencies, and at the riſk of many more. Without Love therefore, there would be very few marriages; ſince it is but a ſmall proportion of mankind who have wealth enough to enable them to marry principally with a view to join ſtocks, ſo as to have the comforts and elegancies of life more at command by an union of their different powers.

Whatever reſpect I have for the inſtitution of marriage, and however much I am convinced that it upon the whole produces rational happineſs, I cannot but be of opinion that the paſſion of Love has been improperly feigned as continuing long after the conjugal knot has been tied. Milton, who ſhould be allowed to be a very competent judge of the felicity of marriage, as he engaged himſelf no leſs than three times in that ſtate, has given us a moſt enchanting picture of wedded Love, and repreſented the connubial bed in all the alluring deſcription of Arabian fancy.

Here Love his golden ſhafts employs—here lights
His conſtant lamp, and waves his purple wings,
Reigns here and revels,—

Yet there is no doubt that experience affords ſufficient conviction that all the rapture, when rapture has been felt, is very tranſient. I do not limit its exiſtence to any preciſe portion of time, either with the French poet *que le jour du marriage fut le tombeau de l'amour*, that the day of marriage was the tomb of Love; or with the proverbial expreſſion, that it laſts no longer than the honey moon. But it is ſurely very ſhort.

That there ſhould be Love at firſt between thoſe who are to be united for ever by marriage, ſeems very neceſſary. Warmth of paſſion being as requiſite for coaleſcence of minds, as heat for the coheſion of metals. But they are ill prepared for happineſs, who delude themſelves with hopes that what is the compound effect of diſtance, reſtraint, and novelty, ſhould ſubſiſt in intimacy, freedom, and ſameneſs. It is to thoſe who indulge ſuch unreaſonable

able expectations, that Flatman's Poetical Reflexion is applicable:

Wedlock puts Love upon the rack,
Makes it confeſs 'tis ſtill the ſame
In icy age as it appear'd
At firſt when all was lively flame.

The mutual complacency and kind attachment to which married people may attain, will be found to produce more happineſs than the agitations of the paſſion of Love.

To return to the paſſion of Love with all its feveriſh anxiety, that being the principal ſubject which I wiſh to keep in view in this paper; it is to be obſerved that there is in it no mixture of diſintereſted kindneſs for the perſon who is the object of it. We have indeed many poetical inſtances of an affectation of this, where a rejected lover prays for bleſſings on his Delia, and hopes ſhe ſhall be happy with a more deſerving ſwain. But we may be certain that theſe are falſe expreſſions; for the natural ſentiment in ſuch a ſituation is hatred, and that of the bittereſt kind. We do not feel for her who is the object of our amorous paſſion, any thing ſimilar to the natural affection of a mother for her child, of which ſo fine a teſt is related in the judgement of Solomon, where the true mother, with melting tenderneſs, intreated that her child ſhould be delivered to a ſtranger, who contended with her for the right to it, rather than it ſhould be deſtroyed. On the contrary, the fondneſs for the object of our Love is purely ſelfiſh, and nothing can be more natural and juſt than what Lucy in the Beggar's Opera, ſays to her dear Captain Macheath, "I love thee ſo, that I could ſooner bear to ſee thee hanged, than in the arms of another." The natural effect of diſappointed Love, however ſhocking it may appear, is to excite the moſt horrid reſentment againſt its object, at leaſt to make us prefer the deſtruction of our miſtreſs, to ſeeing her poſſeſſed by a rival. I ſay this is unreſtrained nature, and wherever paſſion is ſtronger than principle, it burſts forth into horrid deeds. Not many years ago a young gentleman of very good family in Ireland was executed for the murther of a young lady with whom he was in Love, whom he ſhot in the coach with her father, as ſhe was on the road to be married to another. And ſo ſtrong was the ſenſe of untutored mankind in his behalf, that the populace roſe in a tumultuous manner to reſcue him from juſtice, and the ſentence of the law could not be fulfilled but by the aid of a large body of ſoldiers.

I had once a diſpute with a philoſopher of the firſt eminence, whether or not a man, whoſe addreſſes have been refuſed by a woman, ſhould think it a diſparagement to him. I maintained that he ſhould not, becauſe it is no more than a proof that he is not agreeable to her particular fancy; and he may have a full conviction that the man whom ſhe prefers to him is his inferior in every reſpect. But it was given againſt me upon this medium, that a man who has unſucceſsfully attempted to pleaſe, has reaſon to be humbled by his failure, and other women regard with inferiority him who they know has been rejected.

No wonder then that diſappointed Love is one of the keeneſt diſtreſſes with which a human being can be tormented. As he who is ſo unfortunately afflicted ſuffers at once the unhappineſs of being prevented from the enjoyment of what he ardently wiſhes to poſſeſs, and the pain of having his pride ſeverely hurt, than which nothing ſhakes the mind more forcibly. Accordingly diſappointed Love is one of the moſt frequent cauſes of madneſs, as every body may be convinced, who has curioſity and firmneſs ſufficient to viſit the receptacles of inſanity, and contemplate human nature in ruins.

Virgil has thought the paſſion of Love enters ſo deep into the mind, that he has ſuppoſed it to go with us to the other world, and to be there one of the diſtinguiſhed cauſes of uneaſineſs; for in his deſcription of the infernal regions, in that wonderful effort of genius, the ſixth book of the Æneid, we find,

*Hic quos durus amor crudeli tale peredit,*
*Secreti colant calles et myrtea circum*
*Sylva tegit; cure non ipſa in morte relinquunt.*

Not far from thence the mournful fields appear,
(So call'd from Lovers that inhabit there)
The ſouls whom that unhappy flame invades,
In ſecret ſolitude and myrtle ſhades
Make endleſs moans, and pining with deſire,
Lament, too late, their unextinguiſhed fire.
DRYDEN.



ERRATUM. In the Hypochondriack No. XII. p. 388, col. 1. l. 3. from the bottom, dele *as*.

# ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. N°. V.

## ON MODERN MARRIAGES.

(*Continued from p.* 319.)

*Nec Veneris pharetris macer eſt, aut lampade fervet:*
*Inde faces ardent veniunt a dote ſagittæ.* JUV. S. VI. 137.

——*Quid non mortalia pectora cogis,*
*Auri ſacra fames.* VIRG. Æ. III. 56.

WHEN mercenary views tempt a miſtaken couple to join their hands in the ſacred bonds of wedlock, and every conſideration is abſorbed in that avaricious principle, who would not pronounce their future life a compound of every thing dull, diſguſtful, inſipid, and diſagreeable? Yet how many, how frequent are the examples that tend to prove this aſſertion? The misfortunes and ill conſequences inevitably attendant on ſuch connexions, ſeldom warn thoſe who have not yet felt the ſtroke of the rod, to evade its force, or keep beyond its reach; but (as the benighted traveller, tempted by the light of a diſtant village, advances to the top of a precipice) we ruſh heedleſs on, nor think of the danger that awaits us till too late.—Marriages of this kind, which have with great juſtice been ſtyled "Smithfield bargains," too often originate in the miſtaken prejudice of avaricious parents or guardians, who center all their wiſhes in a correſponding eſtate, or a dignified title; but that parent who can deliver an innocent daughter into the poſſeſſion of ſome frozen dotard, the darkneſs and deformity of whoſe ſoul is, if poſſible, more conſpicuous than that of his body; or chain an unhappy inexperienced ſon to ſome female monſter, who, under the ſpecious cloak of birth and fortune, conceals every vice that diſgraces human nature; ſuch a parent, I ſay, is certainly guilty of the baſeſt of crimes, and reſponſible for the misfortunes and evils that befall the unhappy victims of his avaricious cruelty.

Miſs J——, the only daughter of —— J——, Eſq. had long liſtened to the addreſſes of Mr. Harrington with peculiar pleaſure, a pleaſure ariſing from the reflection that his pretenſions were founded on honour and integrity, and that his heart was a ſtranger to falſehood, and to every action beneath the dignity of a man. Fortune, indeed, had not been too laviſh in beſtowing her favours; a few paternal acres of about 300l. a year, was the only circumſtance that ever gave him reaſon to boaſt of her friendſhip; but this defect was ſufficiently ſupplied by his other good qualities. Two years had elapſed ſince Mr. Harrington firſt became acquainted with the amiable Miſs J——, during which time their mutual eſteem and affection had been conſtantly increaſing.

"They lov'd; but ſuch their guileleſs paſſion was
As in the dawn of Time inform'd the heart
Of innocence and undiſſembling truth.
'Twas friendſhip heighten'd by the mutual wiſh.
Th'enchanting hope and ſympathetick glow
Beam'd from the mutual eye."——
THOMSON.

Nor did Mr. J—— ſeem averſe to their proceedings, though (ſincerely ſpeaking) ambition from a ſecret corner of his ſoul held the reins of his conduct, and directed all his actions; he wiſhed to have his daughter joined to ſome wealthy nobleman whoſe title and eſtate correſponded with his wiſhes; but as nothing of this kind had yet appeared, he reluctantly conſented to her union with Mr. Harrington, and the day was appointed that ſhould complete their happineſs.—As Miſs J—— was ſitting one day in an arbour at the foot of the garden, with Shenſtone's Judgement of Hercules in her hand, ſhe beheld her father advancing haſtily towards her; a ſmile of heart-felt joy, which ſhe had ſeldom obſerved before, beamed in his countenance. "My dear Nancy, ſaid he, taking her by the hand, the regard you have always paid to my commands, claims my utmoſt care for your future happineſs, and I come now to make a further trial of that duty and obedience which has hitherto been punctually obſerved. I have long conſidered the connexion between you and Mr. Harrington as quite beneath your notice; his ſmall fortune will be inſufficient

cient to maintain the dignity of my family, and he has no thought of advancing it. Let me therefore adviſe you, once for all, to drop every thought of ſeeing him for the future. This letter, which I have juſt received from Sir John B——, will fully explain my wiſhes."

To —— J——, Eſq. —— Hall.

SIR;

THOUGH I have long had it in my thoughts to addreſs your daughter perſonally, yet I judge it more proper in the firſt place to beg your advice and permiſſion. If a huſband whoſe ſtudy ſhall be to oblige her; whoſe elevated ſtation claims reſpect from every one; and who is willing to make a ſettlement more than adequate to her fortune, can engage her affection, ſhe may expect a viſit in a few days from,

Sir, with the greateſt reſpect,

Your obedient, humble ſervant,

*C—— Manor*, } JOHN B——.
*Aug.* 18, 177

"There is a ſhining proſpect for you, continued Mr. J——; you have only to give your hand to Sir John, who loves you, and will make you happy. As to Harrington, (if the injunctions of a father could ever claim implicit obedience) I charge you baniſh him eternally from your ſight!" Miſs J——, who during this harangue had ſtood in a ſtate of perfect ſtupefaction, at the mention of Harrington burſt into a flood of tears, and threw herſelf at the feet of her inexorable father, exclaiming, 'gracious heaven! ſupport me in this conflict of love and duty! But, oh! never—never—Here the powers of articulation ceaſed, and ſhe ſunk pale and breathleſs on the earth. A ſervant was immediately called to aſſiſt in conducting her to her apartment, where, in a few minutes, returning life appeared. The roſeate bloom by ſlow degrees overſpread her ſnowy cheek, as the bluſh of Aurora tinges the horizon, and opens the gates of day; but the appearance of grief was ſtill viſibly marked in her countenance, nor was it poſſible to remove it. The remonſtrances and harſh injunctions of a relentleſs father were but weak efforts to tear the dear idea from her heart; though abſent from her eyes, her beloved Harrington was ſtill preſent to her thoughts, nor could ſhe entertain a wiſh to forget him. Three days after the above letter, a footman in livery entered to announce the arrival of Sir John B——, who waited in his carriage at the gate. Mr. J—— welcomed him with every appearance of approbation, and introduced him to his daughter, who received her new lover with the utmoſt coldneſs, and as ſoon as decency allowed her to withdraw, left the room with the ſtrongeſt marks of diſapprobation in her countenance. Mr. J—— appologiſed for hisdaughter'sabruptneſs, and aſſured Sir John, that though at preſent ſhe ſeemed averſe to matrimony, yet ſhe had ſuch a ſenſe of her duty, that nothing could make her refuſe to obey his commands. The Baronet departed with every aſſurance of ſucceſs on the part of the father, and in leſs than ten days repeated his viſit. In the mean time Mr. J—— uſed every method invention could ſuggeſt to force his daughter to a compliance. She had early imbibed high notions of grandeur, though they had long been ſtifled by her paſſion for Harrington; a paſſion, which, though ſo firmly rooted as never to be removed, yet began to loſe part of its weight, by the counterbalance of riches, honours, and a ſplendid equipage. A third viſit from Sir John, added to her duty and veneration for her father, and his threats of eternal baniſhment from his preſence and favour, in caſe of refuſal, at laſt terrified the unhappy maid into a kind of ſeeming compliance, and the time was fixed for the ſolemnization of the nuptials. The day arrived: the ſun, as if conſcious of the ſcene of injuſtice he was to behold, hid his radiant face in clouds, and the whole hemiſphere ſeemed to frown with a more than uſual darkneſs! The wealthy baronet, charmed with ſo conſiderable an augmentation of his fortune, received her trembling hand with a ſavage pleaſure; a pleaſure widely different from that felt by an honeſt and virtuous man, in making the object of his affection happy as himſelf. The wretched bride retired, overwhelmed with confuſion: the ſplendid banquet over which ſhe was to preſide, inſtead of pleaſing, only increaſed her ſorrow; nor could the perſuaſions of her huſband, or the intreaties of her father prevail on her to join the feſtivity of the day. She had given her hand to a man whom ſhe ſecretly deteſted; and content and ſerenity of mind had bid an eternal adieu! The day after

marriage,

marriage, an old ſervant of her father's brought the following letter.

To Miſs J———.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

THOUGH five years have elapſed ſince I had the happineſs of your correſpondence, yet the ſatisfaction I always experienced in your friendſhip, induces me to addreſs you on a ſubject of the utmoſt importance to your future happineſs. My brother, who has juſt returned from S———y, informs me, thar Sir John B———, of C———n, pays his addreſſes to you, and that he has already gained your father's friendſhip and eſteem. As he is ſo well known in this neighbourhood, I ſhall take the liberty to give you a few hints concerning his character, that for the future you may be careful to avoid him, as you would fly a monſter that ſeeks your deſtruction. About three years ago he paid his addreſſes to a Miſs Jones, the youngeſt daughter of an eminent clergyman in the city of ———: ſhe was but eighteen years of age, and newly returned from boarding-ſchool. He ſoon found that ſhe doated on him, almoſt to diſtraction, and was baſe enough to make uſe of the opportunity, and rob the innocent girl of that virtue, which, at ſo tender an age, ſhe had not the fortitude to defend; nor did he ſtop here, but continued the ſame criminal intercourſe, till the communication of a diſeaſe, which had nearly deprived her of that life which ſhe now ſpends in bitter reflections on her paſt conduct. He then ſhifted his ſcene of action to S——n, where he became connected with the wife of an eminent tradeſman, newly married, whom he prevailed on to elope with him to London, where, in a few weeks he left her, and where ſhe now remains, among the ſervile daughters of proſtitution. I could give you many more inſtances of his baſeneſs, but what I have already ſaid, added to his cruelty, injuſtice, and avarice, will, I hope be ſufficient to deter you from liſtening to the addreſſes of a man whoſe heart teems with almoſt every vice that diſgraces human nature.

I am, dear Miſs J——,
Your truely ſincere friend,
And well-wiſher,
E. B—Y.

Here, gentle reader, I could wiſh to draw a veil and hide the ſcene I am utterly unable to deſcribe. Be it ſufficient to ſay, the agitation of her ſoul and diſtraction of her countenance were ſuch as the pencil of a Timanthes, or a Titian, or the immortal pens of a Shakeſpeare or an Otway, would have been utterly unable to deſcribe. The letter was no forgery; ſhe knew the characters and language of her friend, and could not but believe the truth of what ſhe read. Hear then the ſequel in a few words. A total deprivation of ſenſe and reaſon inſtantly took place, and ſhe was in a few days conveyed to a lunatic hoſpital, where ſhe now remains in the ſame wretched ſtate! As to poor Harrington, he had been on a viſit to a friend in the north of England, and did not return till this fatal period. Though the diſmal news did not produce the ſame effect in him, yet his aſtoniſhment and ſurpriſe were far beyond the power of imagination to conceive. He fell into a ſtate of deſpondency, which terminated in a gradual decline; and, in a few months, the ſoothing ſleep of death put a period to all his ſorrows.

*(To be continued.)*

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## STATE PAPER.

### MANIFESTO

*Of her Imperial Royal and Apoſtolick Majeſty the* EMPRESS *of* GERMANY, *and* QUEEN *of* HUNGARY *and* BOHEMIA, *&c. &c. and* DECLARATION *to all the reſpective* PRINCES *and* STATES *of the* ROMAN EMPIRE, *concerning the illegal and hoſtile Enterprizes of his Majeſty the* KING *of* PRUSSIA, *in oppoſition to her natural and legitimate Rights to the Succeſſion of* Lower Bavaria.

HER Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty, the Empreſs Queen, thinks proper, not to heſitate any longer to lay before all the reſpective princes and ſtates of the Empire, a true and exact expoſition of her rights to the ſucceſſion of Bavaria *, and of the meaſures which have been adopted, on her own part, to prove her pretenſions, and to proſecute the ſame in the moſt legal and peaceable manner poſſible. The publication of this preſent manifeſto would not have been thus delayed, and nothing would have hindred her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty to refute immediately, in a convincing manner, the ſhallow motives by which his

* *This manifeſto is accompanied by a number of teſtimonial pieces, conſiſting of genealogical tables, ancient documents, titles, &*

his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia thinks himſelf obliged to oppoſe the pretended unjuſt diſmembering of the electorate of Bavaria, had not her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty been deſirous firſt to try, and to exhauſt all poſſible means of reconciliation, which her moſt ardent deſire to preſerve the public peace, could ſuggeſt.

The Court of Berlin has endeavoured by all means imaginable, to repreſent her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty's rights and pretenſions, and the meaſures adopted to proſecute the ſame, under the aſpect of invalidity and injuſtice. It has ſucceeded ſo far, as the cleareſt and beſt ſupported proofs, and arguments will admit of being embroiled, and rendered odious, by an unavailing contradiction, the only motive whereof is a formed deſign to contradict every thing without the ſhadow of reaſon; but the illuſion will ſoon diſappear, whenever the true ſtate of this affair, which will here be laid open in a few words, is examined without partiality, or prejudice.

Soon after the Death of his late ſerene Highneſs the Elector of Bavaria, her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty had, in due manner, laid before his Serene Highneſs the Elector Palatine, as next and univerſal heir to the ſaid late Elector, her rights and pretenſions to the ſucceſſion of Bavaria. His ſaid Serene Highneſs has in like manner communicated to her Majeſty his rights and titles; and the validity and juſtice of the claims from both ſides have been reciprocally acknowledged with the greateſt friendſhip and confidence imaginable. And in order to ſecure both parties from all unforeſeen events that might happen, they found it conformable to their intereſt, to make a formal convention, by mutual conſent, in order to prevent all further diſcuſſion and altercation upon this point.

Two oppoſers to this convention have ſince aroſe, namely, his Serene Highneſs the Duke of Deux-Ponts, and the Elector of Saxony.

As to the firſt, her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty has publickly invited him to produce in a legal manner, and conformable to the conſtitution of the empire, the claims which he pretends to have, in order that they may be examined jointly with the pretenſions of her Majeſty, that judgement be pronounced thereupon, and that the Emperor, as well as all the reſpective Princes, and States of the empire, and even ſome foreign powers, be invited to become guarantees to the execution thereof.

And concerning the claims of the ſecond oppoſer, her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty has formerly declared, during the negociation with the Court of Berlin, that her Majeſty conſented to give up her right of regreſs; and that in regard to the allodial pretenſions, her Majeſty was ready and willing to give ample ſatisfaction, for as much as might concern that part of Bavaria, which has fallen to her ſhare. And her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty has farther declared, concerning theſe allodial pretenſions, that for what regards the principal heir to Bavaria, her Majeſty not only offered her good offices to bring about an equitable accommodation, but even her efficacious aſſiſtance to inſure its ſucceſs.

Her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty here appeals to the impartial judgment of all the reſpective princes and ſtates of the empire, if any thing contrary to the laws and conſtitution of the Roman empire can be found in ſuch a conduct, and if ſuch a ſituation of affairs can furniſh the leaſt apparent pretext, to countenance the pretended griefs of their Serene Highneſſes the Duke of Deuxponts, and the Elector of Saxony, and to juſtify the violent meaſure of diſturbing the public peace, and to have recourſe to arms. It is however to ſuch violence that his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia arbitrarily thinks himſelf authorized, as an Elector and Prince of the empire, as a contracting party, and in that quality, as a guarantee of the treaty of Weſtphalia, of the imperial capitulation, and of all the Germanic conſtitutions; and laſtly, as a friend and ally of their Serene Highneſſes the Elector of Saxony, and the Dukes of Deuxponts, and of Mecklenburg.

But can it be ſuppoſed that the treaty of Weſtphalia, the Imperial capitulation, and all the conſtitutions of the German Empire are infringed, becauſe her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty, and his Serene Highneſs the Elector Palatine have in a legal and friendly manner, and with mutual conſent, ſettled and acknowledged their reciprocal rights and pretenſions, by a formal and amicable convention?

Can his Highneſs the Duke of Deuxponts require any thing more than what has been already offered to him; which is ſtrict juſtice, and which he hath been publickly intreated to accept?

Can his Serenu Highneſs the Elector of Saxony have the leaſt ſhadow of any further legitimate ſubject of complaint, after what her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty has formerly declared, during the negociation with the Court of Berlin, in regard to the allodial pretenſions?

And as to their Highneſſes the Dukes of Mecklenburg, have they any thing to claim, or have they ever as yet claimed any thing from her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty.

And further, is not the formal convention entered into with his Serene Highneſs the Elector Palatine, which was founded on a formal avowal and acknowledgment of the rights of the Houſe of Auſtria to the ſucceſſion of Bavaria, ſufficient to juſtify her

Imperial,

Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolic Majeſty's legitimate poſſeſſion of the ſaid territories; at leaſt during the life of his preſent Serene Highneſs the Elector? And does not the Duke of Deuxponts obtain beforehand an entire ſecurity, by the guarantee of the Emperor, of the reſpective princes and ſtates of the empire, and even of ſome foreign powers, which has been offered to him, in caſe that her Imperial Majeſty's rights and pretenſions ſhould, in a legal manner, and conformable to the laws and conſtitutions of the German Empire, be declared void and invalid?

It is upon the examination and impartial judgement of the foregoing ſimple queſtions, that depends the deciſion of the following important one, in which the whole is comprized, viz. could his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia, in any of the abovementioned qualities, which he aſcribes to himſelf, be authorized to take up arms againſt her Imperial Majeſty?—And if none of theſe ſaid qualifications can authoriſe him to have recourſe to ſuch violence, has he not made himſelf culpable of repeated perturbation and diſturbance of the public peace in Germany; and has he not himſelf manifeſtly infringed the treaty of Weſtphalia, as well as the laws and conſtitutions of the Empire?

But her Majeſty the Empreſs Queen has not limitted her endeavours, to preſerve the public tranquility, to what has been already related; far more has been done on her part than what the ſimple dictates of equity could ſuggeſt, and to give proofs of the full extent of her condeſcenſion, of her real pacific diſpoſition, and of her invariable attention for the welfare of the whole German Empire, her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolic majeſty has finally and formally declared to his majeſty, the King of Pruſſia, that her ſaid majeſty was ready, and willing to evacuate all diſtricts and territories in Bavaria, of which her majeſty has taken poſſeſſion, in virtue of the abovementioned convention of the 3d of January laſt, and to reinſtate his Serene Highneſs the Elector Palatine in the poſſeſſion thereof; as alſo to diſengage his ſaid Serene Highneſs, his heirs and ſucceſſors, from all obligations whatſoever; but on condition only *ſine qua non*, that his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia will engage and promiſe on his part, for himſelf, his heirs, and ſucceſſors, to obſerve in every reſpect the regulation and pragmatic ſanction eſtabliſhed in the Houſe of Brandenburgh, and to maintain the order of ſucceſſion to the two Margravites of Anſpach and Bayreuth, in favour of the younger Princes of the Houſe of Brandenburgh; which regulation has been confirmed by the Emperor, and has thus acquired the force of a law of the Empire.

But even this generous, and more than equitable offer has been peremptorily refuſed by the King of Pruſſia; and this Prince, notwithſtanding, continues, under the moſt futile pretexts, the moſt unjuſt war, and deſolation in the Empire of Germany, of which he pretends to be a protector.

Her Majeſty the Empreſs Queen would think herſelf to be wanting in point of confidence, with which the enlightned ſentiments and known equity of the reſpective princes and ſtates of the Empire ought to inſpire her, if her Majeſty was to ſuppoſe it neceſſary to add any further explanations, or proofs to this ſimple expoſition of facts, which is hereby laid before them; and which, upon mature conſideration, as her Majeſty flatters herſelf, will ſufficiently juſtify her conduct, and alſo ſet that of the Court of Berlin in its proper light.

Her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty therefore anxiouſly intreats all her coſtates, and reſpective princes of the empire, to conſider the preſent ſituation of affairs with all the attention which the importance of the object requires. It is here the common cauſe of the whole German Empire, and its principal object, to preſerve the political balance of power, and the actual conſtitution of the Circle of Franconia, and its neighbouring ſtates; as alſo to prevent the dangerous conſequences of an increaſe of power at the Court of Berlin; which would unavoidably ariſe, if his preſent Pruſſian Majeſty ſhould ſucceed to realize his views, by arbitrarily depriving the younger Princes of the Houſe of Brandenburgh of their legitimate rights, to which they have a juſt claim, conformable to a pragmatic ſanction, formally conſtituted a law of the empire.

In order then to obviate theſe dangerous conſequences, as well as many others, which upon cool reflection will preſent themſelves at firſt ſight, her Imperial Majeſty has condeſcended to renounce, and to give up all her rights and pretenſions to the ſucceſſion of Bavaria, and to annul, and to declare void the convention made with his Serene Highneſs the Elector Palatine. But her Majeſty cannot avoid obſerving at the ſame time, that as her Majeſty is ready to make this ſacrifice to the general welfare of Germany, and as her Majeſty hereby publickly, and ſolemnly repeats before the whole German empire her declaration made on this point to his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia, her Majeſty alſo thinks herſelf thereby authoriſed to requeſt, to exhort, and to invite all the reſpective princes and ſtates of the empire, to unite in one body, and to form and addreſs to his Pruſſian Majeſty ſuch efficacious repreſentations and remonſtrances, as may engage his ſaid Majeſty immediately to deſiſt from his illegal and hoſtile proceedings; and further, that they will join her Imperial and Apoſtolick Majeſty in maintaining a ſtrict obſervation of the inviolable pragmatick ſanction eſtabliſhed in the Houſe of Brandenbourg


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*New invented Engines for raising Water.*



denbourg, and by a ſtrenuous aſſiſtance make a common cauſe with her ſaid Majeſty, to oppoſe the diſturbance of the public peace, and the infringment of the laws and conſtitutions of the German empire, as well as the treaty of Weſtphalia; and alſo to claim publickly, and in a becoming manner, the aſſiſtance of the two powers which are guarantees to the ſaid treaty of Weſtphalia.

*Vienna, Sept.* 24, 1778.

Publiſhed by order of her Imperial, Royal, and Apoſtolick Majeſty.

KAUNITZ RITBERG.

*** *Our readers, by comparing this manifeſto with the King of Pruſſia's, in our Magazine for Auguſt, p.* 365, *will be enabled to form a judgement, on whoſe ſide the equity lies of commencing a war, which will involve all the powers on the continent of Europe in its conſequences.*

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## DESCRIPTION OF THE NEW INVENTED WIND AND HAND ENGINES FOR DRAWING WATER

*(With a curious Plate)*

### BY THE INVENTOR AND PATENTEE, MR. STEPHEN HOOPER, OF MARGATE.

A THE place or well to raiſe the water from. B a number of buckets (faſtened to an endleſs chain) which in turning over wheel C, empty themſelves into a reſervoir D. Theſe buckets are put in motion by a ſwimming wheel E, working in F. The ſwimming wheel E is faſtened to a ſhaft or arbor G, which is put in motion by the wind on eight flyers faſtened to arms on arbor G, which run round in an horizontal direction, within the ſhutters H and I. Theſe ſhutters open to an angle of about 45 degrees, by which means the wind is conveyed to the flyers. The ball K on the top is a regulator to the ſhutters, to ſhut or open them gradually, according to the ſtrength of the wind. This engine is ſo contrived as to attend itſelf in every part, and will raiſe the water from wells, mines, &c. from 10 to 500 feet deep.

No. 2 is the hand-engine (the works for raiſing the water the ſame as in No. 1) put in motion by a winch.

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*Explanation of the various uſes of theſe engines, and of the manner of working them.*

WHERE a large quantity of water is required, and it is not convenient to fix a wind engine, the works may be carried forward by a horſe, and will raiſe a double quantity in the ſame time to what is raiſed by the common method of bucket and rope; the well being covered over and a paul fixed to work in the wheel F, this will prevent the bucket's running back, and takes off all danger from the perſon working or attending the ſame.

Where the water is at a diſtance from the houſe or place to which you want to raiſe it, it is brought to the ſpot by a tube or crane; this tube or crane will convey the water over a hill 30 feet high, and keep a continual ſtream, without the expence of cutting through the hill, &c.

Where a large body of water is raiſed in a reſervoir to ſupply a town, &c. by fixing a tube (with a water-wheel in it) in a part of the reſervoir through which the water muſt paſs, will put this wheel in motion, from which the power is communicated to the outward part of the reſervoir to aſſiſt the ſupplying the ſame with water.

This water-wheel is very uſeful in many manufactories, which are carried forward by water; it is put in motion by the current without any fall, its greateſt power is when covered with the water, and it will work at any depth under water.

The wind part of this engine is the moſt uſeful in all manufactories, where a wind and water-mill may be required, as by the aſſiſtance of the regulator it requires no more attendance than the common water-mill, and may be fixed on the top of any building in the middle of a town, to work in the ſame, or at a ſmall diſtance from it.

It is, likewiſe, ſo contrived, that it may be ſet on the top of a hill, and the power brought down into the valley, and communicated to any works at the diſtance of upwards of a quarter of a mile, and there will need no attendance at the top of the hill.

It is very uſeful in draining lands, being of equal power to any vertical

mill, will carry forward the works without any loſs of time (by taking in or ſetting ſail) or riſque of ſetting itſelf on fire.

This engine may be placed on the wing of any gentleman's houſe repreſenting a turret, or where there is a turret, it may be fixed within the ſame to draw water, and for ſundry uſes in a family, as may be ſeen at George Medley's, Eſq. at Buxſtead-place in Suſſex.

*** In juſtice to the inventor, who has favoured us with the plate, we beg leave to inform our readers, that they may be ſupplied with the engines, by applying to him at Margate, or to Mr. John Petit, Paradiſe-ſtreet, Rotherhithe, London.

# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* Auguſt *laſt.*

[139.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* John Fletcher, *of* Malton, *near* Frodſham.

LET $m : n$ expreſs the given ratio, then $m + n : m ::$ the given dividing line : the baſe $\therefore$ the baſe, ſum of the ſides and difference of the angles at the baſe, are given, which is elegantly conſtructed, prob. 12 in Simpſon's Algebra.

We received anſwers to this queſtion from the Propoſer, Mr. Ralph Taylor, and Mr. George Sanderſon.

[140.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by the Propoſer.*

We are to prove that CE + CF + FE = AC (ſee the figure to the queſtion.) By ſimilar triangles $\frac{1}{2}$ AC + CD (AE) : DE :: AC(AB): $\frac{AC \times DE}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE}$ = FE, and $\frac{1}{2}$ AC − DE = CE, we have $\frac{AC + DE}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE}\Big|^2 + \frac{1}{2} \overline{AC - DE}\Big|^2$ (by Euc. I. 47.) the reſt of which is $\frac{DE^2 + \frac{1}{4} AC^2}{DE^2 + \frac{1}{4} AC^2}$ = CF and therefore CF + EF + BE = $\frac{DE^2 + \frac{1}{4} AC^2}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE} + \frac{AC \times DE}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE} + \frac{1}{2} AC - DE = \frac{\frac{1}{2} AC + AC \times DE}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE}$ = AC. Q. E. D,

Becauſe $EF^2 + \frac{1}{2} \overline{AC - DE}\Big|^2 \Big|^{\frac{1}{2}} + \frac{1}{2} AC - DE + EF = AC$, therefore by reduction $2AC \times DE - 2DE \times EF - AC \times EF = o$, which is the equation of an hyperbola, paſſing through the points F and E, the focus being at C, and the vertex in the line joining BC.

We were favoured with ingenious anſwers to this, by Mr. Ralph Taylor, Mr. George Anderſon, and Mr. William Richards, of Blackwater, in Cornwall.

[141.] QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr.* John Fletcher, *of* Malton.

By tranſpoſing and extracting the ſquare root, we get $a\dot{x}^2 - y\dot{y}^2 = b\dot{x}\dot{y}$; ſubſtitute $\dot{x} = z\dot{y}$, put this value in the equation, and we get $az^2\dot{y}^2 - y\dot{y}^2 = bz\dot{y}^2 \therefore y = az^2 - bz$ and $z\dot{y} = 2az^2\dot{z} - bz\dot{z} = \dot{x}$, whoſe fluent is $x = \frac{2}{3} az^3 - \frac{1}{2} bz^2$, $\therefore$ if the value of $z$ be got from the equation, $y = az^2 - bz$, and ſubſtituted in the ſecond, the relation of $x$ and $y$ will be had, &c.

The Propoſer favoured us with two ſolutions, Mr. Ralph Taylor with a very ingenious ſolution, which we are obliged to omit for want of room, and alſo one from Mr. William Richards.

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In anſwer to the requeſt of our correſpondent, John the Farmer, in July Magazine, p. 322, we have received the following letter, for which we are much obliged to Mr. Dyer.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

For elucidating the demonſtration of a rule in barter, mentioned by a mathematical correſpondent in your laſt Magazine, let my firſt example (ſee p. 69,

to

to which he refers) be taken, wherein A's ready money price is 14s. (or $a$) his barter price 16s. 4d. and the part received of this barter price in money $\frac{1}{4}$th (or $\frac{a}{n} + b$). Now in this Q. by B's payment of 4s. 1d. he gives A 7d. (or $b$) and reduces his ready money price to 13s. and 5d. and ∴ B ought to give $\frac{1}{4}$ th (or $\frac{1}{nth}$) of 13s. 5d. to lose 7d. only; but by paying this 7d. as well as $\frac{1}{4}$th of 14s. he gives $\frac{1}{4}$ th of 13s. 5d. and $\frac{1}{4}$th of 7d. (or $\frac{b}{n} = 1\text{d.}\ \frac{3}{4}$) besides; and ∴ reduces A's ready money price to 13s. 3d. $\frac{1}{4}$ (or $a - b + \frac{b}{n}$): again B ought to pay $\frac{1}{4}$ th of 13s. 3d. $\frac{1}{4}$ to lose 7d. + 1d. $\frac{3}{4}$ only; but by paying $\frac{1}{4}$ th of 14s. he gives $\frac{1}{4}$ th of 13s. 3d. $\frac{1}{4}$ + $\frac{1}{4}$ th of 7d. and $\frac{1}{4}$th of 1d. $\frac{3}{4}$ (or $\frac{b}{n^2}$) also; and ∴ reduces A's ready money price to $a - b + \frac{b}{n} + \frac{b}{n^2}$. By a like method other terms are found, and A's real reduced ready money price becomes = 13s. 2d. $\frac{2}{3}$ = ($a - b + \frac{b}{n} + \frac{b}{n^2} + \frac{b}{n^3}$, &c. $= a - \frac{nb}{n-1}$); and consequently as A's reduced price $a - \frac{nb}{n-1}$ : his barter price $a + nb$ :: the difference between his ready money price $a$ and the sum received $\frac{a}{n} + b$ : the difference between his barter price $a + nb$ and the said sum. For the product of the means in such proportion is = that of the extremes.

Hence the proportion called *false* by several writers, *viz.* as $a - \frac{a}{n} + b$ : $a + nb - \frac{a}{n} + b$ :: B's ready money price ∴ his barter price is evidently *true*.

Hence also the following new method for questions of this kind, *viz.* as A's reduced ready money price $a - \frac{nb}{n-1}$ : his given barter price :: B's ready money price given : his barter price sought. This method sometimes shortens the work. See amongst other examples Mr. Welch's 12th on barter, mentioned in his preface, page 6.

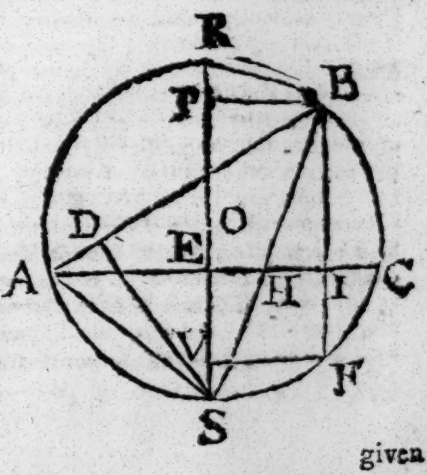
Thus have I explained what was desired. I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

*Exeter, August* 19, 1778. GILBERT DYER.

*Mr.* Ralph Taylor *has favoured us with the following very elegant construction to Question III. in our Magazine for November*, 1776.

*Const.* Make PE = given perpendicular, and in it produced take EV, so that PE×EV may be = given rectangle of the segments of the base: Unto VE (by 18, 5, Simpson's Geom.) add ER, so that the rectangle under the whole (VR) and part added (ER) may be equal to the square of half the given sum of the sides; then having bisected PV in O, from O as a centre with radius = OR describe a circle, and perp. to the diameter RES draw the cord AEC, and semichord PB; join AB and BC; then will ABC be the triangle required.




*Demon.* Draw the chord BF ‖ RS intersecting AC in I, and on AB demit the perpendicular SD, and join FV, AS, and BS. By parallel lines BI = PE = given perpendicular by construction, and it is evident (since OR = OS and OP = OV) that EV = IF, ∵ AI×IC (=BI×IF Euc. 35, 3) = PE×EV = given rectangle by construction: We have therefore only to prove that AB + BC is =

given ſum of the ſides, or that BD is = half that ſum. By the ſimilarity of the triangle BDS, AES, we have $AE^2 : BD^2 :: AS^2$ (SR×SE by Euc. 31. 3. and Cor. to 8. 6.) : $BS^2$ (SR×SP) :: SE : SP (Euc. 1. 6.) :: SE×ER : SP×ER (VE+ER × ER); but $AE^2$ = SE×ER (Euc. 35. 3.), ∴ $BD^2 = \overline{VE+ER} \times ER$ = ſquare of half the given ſum of the ſides by conſtruction. Q. E. D.

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[145.] QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Ralph Taylor, *of* Oldham, *in* Lancaſhire.

IF the perimeter of a right angled triangle be conſtant, then when the hypothenuſe is a minimum, the exceſs of half the perimeter above one of the legs, is to the ſaid leg as the ſide of a ſquare to its diagonal; required a geometrical demonſtration.

[146.] QUESTION II. *By* Caput Mortuum.

LET one of the acute angles of a right angled plane triangle, be always in a given point, and the adjacent leg always on the ſame right line paſſing through that point, to determine and deſcribe the locus of the other acute angle, when the ſquare of the hypothenuſe plus the rectangle of the legs is equal to a given quantity ($m^2$.)

[147.] QUESTION III. *By* Archimedes.

REQUIRED to cut a given line, ſo that the ſquare of the whole into one of the parts, may be equal to the cube of the other part, or that the whole into the ſquare of one part may be equal to the cube of the other part, without Algebra.

Mr. R. Taylor's letter came ſafe to hand. W. N's favour is received, and we ſhould be obliged to him for a further explanation.

We have alſo received Mr. B. J. W——— N———'s letter, and are much obliged to him for his favour, which will be noticed in our next.

*** Our correſpondents, for their own ſakes, will we hope in future, be ſo ingenuous as to refer to the authors to whom they are obliged.

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE LII.

*SPECULUM Britannicum; or a View of the Miſeries and Calamities ſucceſſively brought upon Great Britain by inteſtine Diviſions, in the laſt and preſent Centuries, by an Engliſhman.* 3s. 6d Robinſon.

We may, not improperly, conſider this ſelection from a part of the hiſtory of Great Britain, as a ſtriking contraſt to article 46, in our laſt review. The author of the Hiſtorical Eſſay on the Abuſe of Unreſtrained Power, evidently points his artillery againſt the increaſing power and prerogatives of kings. The compiler of *Speculum Britannicum*, lays cloſe ſiege to faction, the bane of all governments, and the common diſturber of the internal tranquillity of nations; but his zeal in the ſervice of royalty, carries him beyond the limits of moderation, and like other raſh generals he looſes the day, by his precipitate attack and preſumptuous confidence. He has choſen the moſt intricate æra of Britiſh hiſtory; times the moſt turbulent, and ſituations the moſt critical and delicate for the ſcenes of his political review; and he has taken his ſuccinct narrative from the works of the following hiſtorians, Lord Clarendon, Mr. Hume, Sir John Dalrymple, and Mr. M'Pherſon. From theſe authorities he extracts and puts together in chronological order, ſuch facts and events as he thinks "Will enable a reader of very moderate capacity, in two or three mornings, while under the hands of his frizeur, to enter fully into the nature and genius of a party ſpirit; its intrigues and cabals, with their effects and conſequences, as they manifeſted themſelves in this kingdom, through a ſpace of near fourſcore years, from 1640 to 1716. And when he ſhall have attentively ſurveyed the picture, he will ſay to his ſon, if he be the father of one, "My ſon, fear thou the Lord and the King, and meddle not with them that are given to change."

It will not be unfair to ſuppoſe, that the compiler is ſome ſuch perfumed courtier as Hotſpur deſcribes, demanding his priſoners on the field of battle in the king's name; or perhaps ſome underling of the ſame complexion,

plexion, who thinks the beſt time for inveſtigating the intereſts of a great and free people, and for reſolving on fixed principles to inſtill into the minds of youth, is that which is paſſed under the hands of a friſeur: thus the labour of ages, the long and painful exertions of the higheſt faculties of the human underſtanding; the eſtabliſhment of civil inſtitutions for the government of mankind, derived from them; all the ſyſtems of legiſlation and ſound policy, which ſerve to cement the union of mankind in ſociety, are to be neglected or paſſed over in ſilence, and my ſon has nothing to do, but to receive a ſhort text from his father the reſult of his cogitations for two or three mornings, while under the hands of his hair dreſſer. "Fear the Lord and the King," is a modern improvement on the old devices round the great bells of cathedrals and churches. *Fear God and honour the King*, to which a wag once added, *and pay the Prieſt his dues*, was the ſuccinct whole duty of man in former times; but this gentleman inſtructs his ſon to *fear* the King. The beſt of men may be reminded to fear the Lord, becauſe it is ſaid no man lives free from ſin; but a loyal good ſubject may live free from all offence to the King, and no doubt will love and honour him, but in that caſe, need not fear him. Magiſtrates are a terror to all evil doers, but the patrons and benefactors of the well diſpoſed; they will incite affection, not dread in the minds of the latter.

But we beg leave to tell the writer of this pamphlet, that it requires more ſkill than he is maſter of, or than the hiſtorians he has quoted, ever poſſeſſed, to draw the line between party ſpirit and faction, which he and his authorities wiſh to confound, and thereby to obliterate the truth of hiſtory. Party ſpirit not only preſerves the health and vigour of the Britiſh conſtitution, but is the very eſſence of it. Faction on the contrary is a viper which preys upon the vitals of every political conſtitution on earth wherein it is foſtered. There are other hiſtorians, and very able political writers, who, if he had thought proper to conſult them, would have informed this gentleman that Great Britain owes the enjoyment of her beſt times of peace and proſperity in the laſt and preſent centuries, to party ſpirit, but they will not deny the baneful effects of faction. But here lies the difference, all is not faction that corrupt and venal courtiers, with their numerous dependants, and hiſtorians of the ſame caſt, are pleaſed to diſhonour by that opprobious term. The efforts of a brave people to procure the redreſs of real grievances, the repeal of oppreſſive acts of parliament paſſed by undue influence, or to condemn meaſures generally conſidered as detrimental to the true honour and intereſt of the ſtate, is glorious oppoſition; and as it cannot be called national ſpirit, becauſe a part of the nation will be leagued with the court, what are we to call it but party ſpirit; and to party ſpirit we owe the reſtoration of Charles II. the glorious Revolution, and the Hanover ſucceſſion, carried by a majority of one vote. As for the contents of *Speculum Britannicum*, the reader being made acquainted with the writer's ſentiments, will not be ſurprized to find "That Charles I. had no deſign to enſlave, but only to prevent ill deſigns againſt government.—That he received with his crown a power of ſuſpending the laws, becauſe uſage for more than a century paſt, had enabled him to ſuſpend the laws. Tonnage and poundage was the firſt cauſe of all the future diſturbances. Tonnage and poundage had been conferred on Henry V. and all the ſucceeding princes during life, which each King had ever claimed from the moment of his acceſſion; and the firſt parliament of each reign had ever by vote conferred on the prince what they found him in poſſeſſion of," Hume, vol. 6, p. 205. Never was a greater inſult offered to the underſtanding of every impartial man, than the falſe reaſoning in this paſſage of Hume's hiſtory. A claim denotes an eſtabliſhed, confirmed right; if the vote of the firſt parliament of each reign had acknowledged ſuch a right, the term conferred, would be improper; but the fact is, the hiſtorian very well knew, that this tonnage and poundage was a free grant of the people by their repreſentative, by uſage conferred on each prince for life, but by no means to be claimed as a right; the parliament had no authority to acknowledge it as ſuch; and if the prince violated the compact between him and the people, ſworn to at his coronation, the repreſentatives of the people could not confer this aid to ſupport an illegal government. Party ſpirit then, in our opinion, began an oppoſition to the king's ſteady deſign to enſlave the nation, with which he is charged by Rapin—And faction in the end, triumphing over that party ſpirit (from unavoidable cauſes and conſequences) produced the foul murther of the King, and all the fatal effects which followed it, till party ſpirit recovered, trampled on faction, and reſtored the original form of government. Our limits will not admit the proper evidences in ſupport of this opinion, but in Rapin, Locke, Gordon, Trenchard, Bolingbroke, Cheſterfield, and other writers, the main tenet will be found fully proved—that the ſpirit of party is the ſalvation of the conſtitution of this country.

On the reign of Charles II. we have only to obſerve, that he certainly acts very unfairly by Mr. Hume, when he marks in his margin—*Revival of Parties*, and gives Venner's inſurrection as an inſtance of the

ſpirit of liberty gathering force. Hume mentions Venner's enthuſiaſtic tumult with proper contempt, but by no means in the light it is placed in by this writer.

After many palliations of the conduct of James II. and cruel aſperſions on the character of Sunderland and others concerned in the Revolution, we have the moſt unjuſt and ſevere reflections on the convention, tending by inference to ſupport the writer's aſſertion, that the ill effects of party ſpirit manifeſted themſelves in this kingdom at that period.

During the reign of King William it ſeems to have been one of the bad effects of party ſpirit, that James was not reſtored; and the authorities of Dalrymple and M'Pherſon, incline very much in favour of our author; Admiral Ruſſel, and the great Marlborough, are charged with holding a ſecret correſpondence with James, and a deſign to reſtore him.

Queen Anne's reign abounds with inſtances of the cabals and intrigues of party ſpirit, and the great miſchief they did was keeping the Pretender from the throne, though the queen and the duke of Marlborough uſed their beſt endeavours in his favour, according to M'Pherſon's hiſtory; our author's ſole guide in this part of his pamphlet.

The final excluſion of the Pretender, and the eſtabliſhment of the ſucceſſion in the houſe of Hanover, guaranteed by France, Holland and Sweden, in 1716, is acknowledged to be the æra of Engliſh liberty; but here he is obliged to call in the authority of Tindal, his other hiſtorians failing him. In the concluſion, we are told that England has felt the miſchievous effects of party differences, "and the miſerable fatality attending revolutions of all kinds," in another part the writer's aim is clearly diſcovered: it is to perſuade the people of England to endure every oppreſſion at any time under any adminiſtration, rather than hazard revolutions, for, "one tyrant is a leſs evil than ten thouſand".

LIII. *Hiſtorical and Practical Enquiries on the Section of the Symphyſis of the Pubes, as a Subſtitute for the Cæſarian Operation, performed at Paris, by M. Sigault, October 2d, 1777. By M. Alphonſo Le Roy, and tranſlated by Lewis Poignand, Surgeon to the Weſtminſter Lying-in Hoſpital.*

This moſt valuable publication contains the moſt undeniable evidence of the ſafety and ſucceſs of the practice recommended, and is one of the greateſt diſcoveries that has been made in the obſtetrick art during the preſent century; and it is of the utmoſt conſequence to ſociety, as it will be the means (if generally eſtabliſhed) of ſaving the lives of many mothers, who might otherwiſe fall victims to the miſmanagement of ignorant female midwives, or to that moſt dreadful and inhuman operation, the Cæſarian.

We are informed that the theory on which this new operation is founded, had been taught in publick lectures by a French ſurgeon, ſo early as the year 1319, and its practicability demonſtrated on the dead body of a female malefactor; but ſuch was the prejudice of the faculty at that time againſt innovations, that a publication juſtifying the theory from the authorities of Hippocrates and Galen, was the ſole reſult of theſe lectures. Another ſurgeon, in later times, exhibited a Pelvis, the Pubes of which had been ſeparated during labour, by the ſole efforts of nature. Finally, in the year 1768, M. Sigault, ſurgeon, of Paris, preſented a memorial to the ſurgeons of Paris, in which he propoſed the ſection of the Symphyſis of the Pubes, in caſes where the Cæſarian operation is employed on account of the diſproportion of the Pelvis to the child's head. But no living ſubject offered on whom the experiment could be tried till laſt year, when the operation was performed with ſucceſs on Mrs. Souchot, who had been delivered of four dead children, the laſt in 1775, when it was unanimouſly agreed by M. Le Roy the accoucheur, aſſiſted by ſeveral others, and ſome eminent phyſicians, that this woman could never be delivered of a living child, on account of the diſproportion of her Pelvis to the child's head. Mrs. Souchot on the 2d of October, 1777, conſented, in the hopes of being a mother, to the new experiment, the ſucceſs of which, her recovery, and the atteſtations of the faculty of phyſic at Paris, before whom the poor woman appeared and was rewarded for her fortitude, make an entertaining part of this narrative; but the uſeful part to practitioners is the very clear and ſimple inſtructions laid down for performing the operaton. Yet the author candidly confeſſes that the practice ſtill meets with oppoſition, though it has been ſucceſsful in two or three inſtances, ſince that of Mrs. Souchet. We ſhould therefore imagine that our beneficent ſovereign will lay his commands on Dr. Hunter, to take the earlieſt opportunity of giving his opinion on ſo intereſting a ſubject in his enſuing lectures at the Royal Academy. The practice ought likewiſe to receive the ſanction or diſapprobation of the faculty in their corporate capacity, or to what purpoſe have we a Royal College of Phyſicians, or a company of ſurgeons enjoying excluſive privileges?

LIV. *The Example, or the Hiſtory of Lucy Cleveland, by a young Lady.* 2 vols. 5s. Field and Walker.

An entertaining novel which conſidered as the firſt attempt of a young female adventurer

venturer, deſerves greater applauſe than moſt of theſe productions. The characters are natural, lively, and well drawn, and the examples of the heroine of the piece worthy of imitation in ſimilar circumſtances. Obedience to parents and fidelity to huſbands is ſtrongly enforced by the conduct of Lucy Cleveland, who is deceived into a marriage with the man ſhe diſlikes, by a ſtratagem of her father, who contrives to make her believe that the perſon on whom ſhe had placed her affections was a married man. After paſſing ſome years of her life with the husband allotted to her by her father, and ſetting an example of virtuous behaviour, the death of this huſband leaves her at liberty to give her hand to her original lover, who had never been married. A number of intereſting ſcenes, and the introduction of other little hiſtories by way of under plot ſerve to fill up the volumes.

LV. *An Ode to the Scotch Junto*, 1s. 6d. Bew.

Rank abuſe of the Earls of Bute and Mansfield, and Charles Jenkinſon, the triumvirate, who rule Great Britain, and appointed the three commiſſioners to America, if the poet is to be credited; but neither his verſification nor his teſtimony merit that honour.

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## LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS

*in the Months of* September *and* October;

*Beſides thoſe reviewed.*

### ARTS.

AN Eſſay on Caſtrametation; or, The Art of meaſuring, arranging, and ordering of Camps. By Lewis Lochée. 8vo. 4s. Cadell.

Deſcriptions, with Copper Plates, of ſome of the Utenſils in Huſbandry, Carriages, Rollers, Mills, Engines, Machines, &c. &c. made and ſold by James Sharp. 2s. E. and C. Dilly.

The Farmer's Wife; or, The complete Country Houſewife. 1s. 6d. Hogg.

The Sportſman's Dictionary; or, The Gentleman's Companion for Town and Country. Containing Inſtructions for riding, hunting, fowling, fiſhing, &c. With the Methods of breeding and managing Horſes, Dogs, Game Cocks, &c. &c. &c. Illuſtrated with ſixteen Plates. 4to. 15s. Fielding and Walker.

An Appeal to the Public on the Right of uſing Oil Cement or Compoſition for Stucco; and reſpecting the Act of Parliament for extending the Term of Liardet's Patent. 1s. J. Hand.

The Hop Planters Aſſiſtant, containing a Collection of Tables, ſhowing the Price of any quantity of Hops, &c. &c. 2s. Wilkie.

Strictures on a Pamphlet intitled, "Conſiderations on the important Benefits to be derived from the Eaſt-India Company's building and navigating their own Ships. 1s. Sewell.

An Addreſs to the Proprietors of Eaſt-India Stock, in conſequence of the Errors and miſtakes in ſome late Publications relative to their Shipping. 2s. Nourſe.

### MEDICAL.

The Reports of the Humane Society for the recovery of Perſons apparently dead by drowning, and other Kinds of ſudden Death, for the Year 1777. 1s. Rivington.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Narciſſus; or, The young Man's entertaining Mirrour. Shewing him a genteel, eaſy, and decent Carriage and Behaviour from Infancy to Years of Maturity, &c. By Charles Wiſeman. 2s. 6d. Bew.

The Favourite, a Character from the Life. Addreſſed to the ſovereign Minion of the Times, on the much lamented Death of Lord Chatham. Dedicated to the critical Reviewers. 2s. Bew.

Authentic Account of the Part taken by the late Earl of Chatham, in a Tranſaction which paſſed in the beginning of the Year 1778. 6d. Almon.

### NOVELS.

Friendſhip in a Nunnery; or, the American Fugitive. 2 Vols. 5s. Bew.

### POETRY.

Buxom Joan, a Burletta, in one Act. 6d. Cadell.

Peace, a Poem, by a M——r, of P——t. 1s. 6d. Bew.

Captain Parolles, at M——nden. 1s. 6d. Bew.

A Monody, in the Manner of Milton's Lycidas, on the Death of Mr. Linley, Junior. 1s. Wilkie.

Warley, a Satire. 1s. 6d. D. Browne.

### RELIGIOUS.

A Sermon preached at the Ordination of the Rev. Iſaac Smith. By Thomas Wright. 1s. E. and C. Dilly.

Remarks on the prophetic Part of the Revelation of St. John. By the Reverend Thomas Read. 8vo. 4s. Buckland.

A Sermon preached at St. Mary's Church Oxford, July 2, 1778, before the Governors of the Radcliffe Infirmary. By John Lord Biſhop of Oxford. 1s. Rivington.

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## PHILOSOPHICAL RETIREMENT.
### A POEM.
By B. FOWLER.

*With thee, ſerene Philoſophy! with thee*
*And thy bright garland let me crown my ſong,*
*Effuſive ſource of evidence and truth.*
THOMSON.

I.

FROM buſy ſcenes and noiſy crowds remov'd
To ſoberer pleaſures, and ſerener air,
The Muſe flies to her ſolitude belov'd,
And wooes in ſhades, Philoſophy the fair.

II.

Come, penſive queen, from Academus' grove,
Where with thy Pope thou ſtill delight'ſt to ſtray;
Or, for Young's venerable ſhade doſt love,
In twiſted wreathes to twine th' immortal bay.

III.

Come, and while waſted on the Muſe's wing,
Indulgent Fancy guides me to her bow'r,
Come, and thy train of blooming graces bring,
And on my ſoul thy moral influence pour.

IV.

Now evening ſmiles—beneath the weſtern main
The ſun low ſinking, tips the hills with gold.
Soft ſighs the gale—from off the dewy plain
The bleating flock, ſlow moving, ſeeks the fold.

V.

Beneath a whiſpering Poplar lowly laid,
While breathes the muſick of the trembling rill,
Silent I wait thee in the ſecret ſhade,
And bid each vagrant earth-born thought be ſtill.

VI.

For well I know thou flieſt the ſtormy breaſt,
Where Paſſion's tide in wild diſorder flows;
Where foul Intemp'rance rears her ſnaky creſt,
And Pride and Folly chaſe ſerene repoſe;

VII.

Affecting only minds of gentle mould,
Wherein the great Creator's image beams,
Like Night's chaſte queen, whoſe trembling charms unfold,
Soft on the ſurface of th' enlighten'd ſtreams.

VIII.

What ſweet ſenſations in the human heart
Doſt thou excite! What paſſions kindle there!
What bliſs when Virtue triumphs you impart!
And thine Benevolence's ſilent tear!

IX.

Thine, the extended hand of Charity;
Thine, heart-felt anguiſh at another's woes;
Mov'd at fair Magdalena's lifted eye;
Charm'd when Belinda's cheek with bluſhes glows.

X.

Pleas'd when fair Beauty opens her rich ſtore
Of Paphian graces, beaming lovely ſmiles;
The eye's ſoft-trembling luſtre, the ſweet pow'r
Of graceful action and reſiſtleſs wiles.

XI.

Which Nature prompts, and ſportive Fancy leads
Thro' all the mazes of ſmooth-brow'd Deceit,
By innocence protected, while ſhe treads
The doubtful lab'rinth, trembling for his fate.

XII.

Mean time the pale expecting lover ſtands,
While near him lurks the paliſied demon Fear;
And now gay Hope his poliſh'd front expands
Exulting, and thence chaſes wrinkled Care.

XIII.

But chief great Nature's ſimple charms detain;
The mind thy humanizing influence fills;
The ſweet wild warbling of the woodland ſtrain,
The ſound of murm'ring groves and guſhing rills;

XIV.

The meek-ey'd Morn glimmering in eaſtern ſkies,
The buſy humming of the ſedulous bees,
The green-clad hills that ſmooth aſcending riſe,
Where ſtray the flocks, mingled with tufts of trees;

XV.

And down the ſlope the babbling riv'let ſtrays,
And as it dimpling winds along the vale,
The finny race, quick glancing in the rays
Of fervid Noon, ſport with the ruffling gale.

XVI.

Mild Evening, ſpreading grateful coolneſs round,
Charm'd with the muſick of the Sylvan quire,
While inſects wing their flight with droning ſound,
And to their homes the lowing herds retire.

XVII.

Beyond yon Limes the mild majeſtick moon
Aſcending, round her ſilver radiance pours;
The fading landſcape ſofter charms put on:
The water-fall in hollow murmurs roars;

XVIII.

Night's ſolemn bird diſconſolately plains
From the lone abbey's ivy-veſted wall;
And ſadly-pleaſing Philomela's ſtrains
On the ſooth'd ear in trilling accents fall.

XIX.

Theſe are the pleaſures of the rural reign,
Which in the calm Philoſopher inſpire
Peaceful ſerenity, and juſt diſdain
Of the proud pomp that ſervile minds admire.

XX. He

XX.

He learns ev'n here to melt at others woes,
And bear his own, and keeps his eye on heav'n;
Diſaſt'rous ills hurt not his calm repoſe;
He ſees the mead to ſuffering virtue giv'n;

XXI.

He ſees what ſtorms on human bliſs ariſe,
Deform the calm that private life ſerenes:
Darken'd ere noon the fairy landſcape flies,
And Stygian gloom ſucceeds Elyſian ſcenes.

XXII.

Such late I ſaw—My Cleophil had choſe
A partner bleſs'd with ev'ry blooming grace;
Each flow'ret that in Nature's garden blows
Adorn'd her, lovelieſt of the lovely race.

XXIII.

Scarce two ſhort moons their ſilver orbs had fill'd,
When Death relentleſs lanc'd his ebon dart;
As ſlow it wing'd its way, with horror thrill'd
We ſaw it fatal pierce her tender heart:

XXIV.

We ſaw, with heart-felt deep compaſſion ſaw,
The morbid ſymptoms gradual gain their way;
Calm and obedient to the general law
On all impos'd, as languiſhing ſhe lay,

XXV.

The Pæſtan roſes on her cheeks that bloom'd
Now faded; loſt her lips their Tyrian dye;
Where lillies dwelt, a livid pale preſum'd,
And the laſt luſtres ſparkled in her eye.

XXVI.

How look'd my friend, as motionleſs he ſtood,
While down his cheek the ſilent ſorrow ſtream'd,
With her ſeem'd vaniſh'd ev'ry earthly good
That Reaſon ſanction'd, or that Fancy dream'd.

XXVII.

Nor rare ſuch ſcenes as theſe—On earth's bleak coaſt
Dire tempeſts howl, and ſtorms inceſſant pour;
Each tranſient gleam of happineſs is loſt,
Miſt the incumbent g'ooms that o'er us low'r.

XXVIII.

See Vice with harden'd front and fearleſs eye,
To wealth and fame ſucceſſively aſpire:
Each wiſh a wanton fancy can ſupply,
Accompliſh'd, and enjoy'd each fond deſire;

XXIX.

While modeſt Merit walks the world alone,
And only happy in its own applauſe;
To all, except th' illuſtrious few, unknown,
A palmleſs champion in the nobleſt cauſe.

XXX.

Should in thy boſom Fancy fix her bow'r,
And wave with myſtick awe her magick wand,
While troop, obedient to the pleaſing pow'r,
Graces and ſportive loves, an airy band;

XXXI.

Whene'er call'd forth, and dreſs'd in meet array,
The pow'rs of language and the charms of ſong;
The elfin tribes, in orient colours gay,
Paſs unregarded thro' th' unmindful throng.

XXXII.

See next a train of wanton nymphs advance,
Grace ſhapes their limbs, and triumphs in their mien;
In ev'ry feature, when they lead the dance,
The jocund ſports and laughing loves are ſeen.

XXXIII.

Their lovely minds perchance in earlier days,
Virtue had ſhed her ſoft'ring influence o'er,
Breathing ambroſial ſweets; and kindly rays
Of heav'nly favour ſmil'd, but ſmiles no more.

XXXIV.

By vile ſeducers from the ſacred path
Their footſteps lur'd; unthinkingly deceiv'd
By ſeeming honour, well-diſſembled faith,
By guileleſs innocence too ſoon believ'd;

XXXV.

Now in lewd acts, with frantick paſſions warm'd,
They madly mix with a deteſted band
Of Bacchanalian revellers, transform'd
To brutes by Circe's ſtupifying wand.

XXXVI.

Such human life, and ſuch its various ills;
Various as many-colour'd Iris' hues:
Myriads in vain Herculean virtue kills,
New Hydras riſe while others ſhe ſubdues.

XXXVII.

See then with tear-fraught eye ſhe ſeeks the ſhade—
Reclin'd, divine Philoſophy! on thee,
I ſee the radiant pair along the glade
Glide ſoftly on in virgin majeſty.

XXXVIII.

Hail! heav'nly pow'rs! that as we blindly ſtray
Thro' this wide earth, lead to a bleſs'd abode,
To thoſe bright realms of everlaſting day,
Where ſaints enjoy what here they own'd—a God!

XXXIX.

That midſt the woes that mortal life infeſt,
Can joys by diſobedience loſt reſtore,
Can ope an Eden in the wilder'd breaſt,
Can take from Death his ſting, the Grave its pow'r.

XL.

Oh! may your influence my dark heart illume,
Groveling in duſt and ign'rance as I lie;
And midſt th' events that wait me to the tomb,
Preſerve a conſtant equanimity.

XLI.

Whether my little bark ſhould calmly glide
Down the ſmooth current of Proſperity,
While gentle zephyrs ſwell th' increaſing tide,
And ſummer ſuns illume a cloudleſs ſky;

XLII.

Or adverſe gales ſhould rattle in the ſhrouds
Of my toſs'd veſſel in a ſtormy main,
While billowy mountains bear it to the clouds,
Hopeleſs the peaceful haven to regain:

XLIII.

Methinks amidſt this ſolitude I find
Diffus'd around that peace which you inſpire,
Which wakes pure thoughts in the enlighten'd mind,
And diſtant bids each earth-born care retire.

XLIV.

It breathes a general love to human race,
Swells the large wiſh that ſpeaks good-will to man,
Pities thoſe crimes that Folly's ſons diſgrace,
And wiſhes all were found in Wiſdom's train.

*Shipſton upon Stower, Worceſterſhire.*

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VERSES *inſcribed to* Miſs W—— *of* ——

"If Antiope, a royal virgin, daughter of Idomeneus, king of Salentum, was a keeper of ſheep upon the black ſummit of Mount Algidus, the poſſeſſion of Antiope would ſtill be happineſs and honour."

*Telem. book* 22.

IN Phillis's praiſe what a ſong could I write,
Would the Muſes but lend me their aid;
For in Phillis's form all the Graces unite,
And ev'ry perfection's diſplay'd.
In her boſom fair virtue, and ſweetneſs of ſoul,
Wit, judgement, and modeſty ſhine;
No vanity vexes, no paſſions control,
But all is ſerene and divine.

Not a warbler that wantonly ſings in the grove,
(Where freedom and innocence reign)
Not a zephyr that ſteals thro' the woodbine alcove,
And ſcatters its ſweets o'er the plain;

Not a flow'ret that blooms in the boſom of May,
The Lilly, Jonquil, or the Roſe,
Unfolding its ſmiles to the regent of day,
Can half ſuch a ſweetneſs diſcloſe!

In vain would gay Nature exhauſt all her ſtores
To match the dear nymph I approve!
Then blame not, ye ſhepherds, if Damon adores,
For who can behold without love.

*The* EXILE.

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# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.

YESTERDAY the lord mayor and court of aldermen met at Guildhall, to ſwear into the office of ſheriffs for the city of London and county of Middleſex, John Burnell, Eſq; and Henry Kitchen, Eſq.

WEDNESDAY, 30.

Yeſterday being Michaelmas-Day, the lord mayor, aldermen, ſheriffs, &c. met in the council-chamber at Guildhall, when the common ſerjeant came forward, and opened the buſineſs which called them together that day.

Sir Watkin Lewes then came forward on the huſtings, and addreſſed the Livery to the following purport:

"Gentlemen and fellow citizens,

"I was called on this day by a very reſpectable body of the livery to offer myſelf to this great and important city, which is in a very dangerous ſituation at this time, as we are engaged in a war with two powers, and that things grow worſe and worſe every day, which makes it neceſſary for you to be very cautious in your choice".

After which Mr. Baker came forward, and addreſſed the livery, aſſuring them, that ſhould Mr. Oliver reſign his ſeat in parliament, his intentions were to offer himſelf a candidate to repreſent this city; and if he ſhould be honoured with their choice, would pay the greateſt attention to the welfare of this city in particular, and the nation in general; which was received with ſhouts of joy throughout the hall. He then made a motion, that an addreſs of thanks be delivered to Frederick Bull, Eſq; John Sawbridge, Eſq; Richard Oliver, Eſq; and George Hayley, Eſq; repreſentatives of this city, for the diligent and upright attention they have paid, during their ſeats in parliament, to the duties of their office.

All the aldermen below the chair, who had ſerved the office of ſheriff, were then put up, when the ſhow of hands appeared for Alderman Plumb, and Alderman Kennett, who were returned to the court of aldermen for their election of one of them, when they made choice of Alderman Plumb, and he was declared duely elected; being inveſted with the chain, &c. he made a ſhort ſpeech to the livery, thanking them for the honour they had conferred upon him, and aſſuring them that he would to the utmoſt of his abilities execute the duties of his office, with honour and integrity.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7.

From the liſt of prizes taken from the French ſince the commencement of hoſtilities, it appears, that in the courſe of the months of July, Auguſt, and September, our cruiſers have taken and brought into different ports 176 prizes, three of which are East-Indiamen, and 72 ſhips from or belonging to the French ſugar iſlands in America, laden with ſugar, cotton, coffee, &c.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

The accounts received of the hurricane on the 27th ult. from Boſton, in Lincolnſhire, and other places, are truely melancholy,

choly, and give a moſt ſtriking picture of ſorrow and diſtreſs. The ſhipping on the Lincolnſhire coaſt were all driven from their moorings, and no leſs than ten veſſels were run a-ground, the largeſt of which was ſo much damaged, that the greateſt part of the crew periſhed.

WEDNESDAY 28.

On the 25th inſtant arrived at Spithead, the Eagle man of war with Lord Howe from New York, his lordſhip having left the command to Admiral Byron.

The deſpatches brought by the Eagle, Lord Howe, and Apollo frigate from New York, are ſaid to contain advices very agreeable to government. By the firſt of theſe veſſels, which left New York the 12th of September, a confirmation is received of the provincials having abandoned the ſiege of Rhode Iſland, immediately on the departure of the French fleet, under the command of the Count D'Eſtaing, and that every thing has remained quiet there ſince; that a detachment of the Britiſh, late under the orders of Lord Howe, but at preſent commanded by Admiral Byron, had burnt the town of Bedford in Dartmouth county, between Rhode Iſland and Cape Cod, together with a large magazine there, and ſixty ſail of ſhips; that a number of prizes had been carried, by his majeſty's cruiſers, into New York, and that the French fleet remained blocked up at Boſton.

THURSDAY 29.

On Sunday laſt Mr. Horne's impriſonment expired, when he quitted the King's Bench Priſon.

## PROMOTIONS.

WILLIAM John, Marquis of Lothian, elected one of the 16 peers to vote in the Britiſh parliament for Scotland, in the room of Charles, Lord Viſcount Irwine. Thomas Allan, Eſq; to be a commiſſioner of the cuſtoms, in the room of Corbyn Morris, Eſq. James Marriott, D. L. his Majeſty's advocate general, to be official prnaolii,p ccmmiſſary general and ſpecial lieutenant, prefident and judge of the High Court of Admiralty of England (in the room of Sir George Hay, Knt. deceaſed) and was Knighted on the occaſion.

## MARRIAGES.

LATELY, at Funchnall, iſland of Madeira; Thomas Gordon, Eſq. merchant of that iſland, to Miſs Agnes Auguſta Dempſter, ſiſter to George Dempſter, Eſq. of Dunicham, member of parliament.—G. L. Newnham, Eſq. member for Arundel, and one of his Majeſty's council, to Miſs Aſhton, of Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.—22. Sir Boyle Roche, member of parliament for Gowran in Ireland, to Miſs Frankland, eldeſt daughter to Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. of Stockheld Park, Yorkſhire.

## DEATHS.

SEPT. 24. THE right honourable the Counteſs of Lauderdale.—*October* 1. The right honourable Waſhington Earl Ferrers, Viſcount Tamworth, vice admiral of the blue ſquadron, F. R. S.

## CAMP INTELLIGENCE.

*Wincheſter, Sept.* 30.

MONDAY laſt, at half paſt four in the afternoon, the whole line turned out to meet his majeſty. The grenadiers and light infantry companies were ordered into the city to do duty. Seven field pieces were planted on the left of the line, cloſe to the highway, to fire the royal ſalute. Twenty minutes before ſix notice was given by ſignal, that their majeſties were near the camp, when the whole line wheeled to the right. In leſs than five minutes their majeſties paſſed in a chaiſe and four, eſcorted by a ſerjeant, and 12 of Elliot's light horſe, under a royal ſalute of 21 guns. The whole preſented their arms, and the regimental bands played "God ſave the King".

Their majeſties arrived at Eaſtgate-Houſe, the Property of Henry Penton, Eſq; at ſix o'clock, where they were waited on by the mayor and corporation, who addreſſed the king in a loyal ſpeech, as did the maſter and fellows of the college, and received moſt gracious anſwers.

In the evening there was a general illumination throughout the city, bonfires, &c. The ſteeples of the churches were illuminated, and the bells rung all night.

Their majeſties ſupped and ſlept at Eaſtgate-Houſe during their ſtay. Her majeſty held her levees there, and the king at St. John's houſe; Lord Amherſt and General Sir William Howe, who attended them, were at the Deanery. The biſhop and clergy waited on their majeſties, and were moſt graciouſly received.

His grace the Duke of Chandos joined the Bedford regiment, and immediately after waited on their majeſties.

His majeſty was dreſſed in ſcarlet, blue facing, gold-laced, and epaulettes. Her Majeſty was in a ſcarlet riding dreſs, faced with blue, richly embroidered, a black hat and feather, and large cockade.

Upwards of 500 neighbouring gentlemen citizens, &c. on horſeback, with bands of muſic, went more than ſeven miles to meet their majeſties, whom they accompanied into town, with ſhouts of "God ſave the King and Queen".

Tueſday morning his majeſty received the compliments of the town, gentry, &c. at his levee at St. John's Houſe, and her majeſty at Eaſtgate-Houſe.

At half paſt nine their majeſties, attended by Lord Amherſt, General Sir William Howe, his aides de camp, and other general officers

went upon the ground by the right, where his Majeſty was received with the higheſt military honours.

A ſignal gun being fired, the review began, and the whole wheeling to the right by diviſions, paſſed the king in review, and afterwards formed at the head of the lines. General Calcraft then put the troops through the manual exerciſe, and the manœuvres began, which were followed by the attacking and deſtroying of a fort. The quick firing afforded much ſatisfaction to his Majeſty, who gave orders (by his aid de camp, General Carpenter) for the troops to repeat it; they did ſo, forming columns, and firing twice each time they reduced.

At three o'clock his majeſty retired by the right under a royal ſalute of 21 guns, accompanied by Lord Amherſt, Lord Hinchinbroke, Colonel St. John, General Carpenter, and Sir William Howe, to the royal marquee, where a ſelect band of muſic played, "God ſave the King," and where her Majeſty had been during the review. The Marquis of Lothian, with General Calcraft, and all the officers commanding the regiments, amongſt whom were the Duke of Chandos, Lord Maſham, Colonel Pitt, &c. had the honour of dining in the royal marquee at a ſeparate table from their majeſties. At five their majeſties went to town, under a ſalute of 21 guns, where there were publick levees, at which were preſent an incredible number of nobility and gentry, and the mayor of Wincheſter had the honour of knighthood.

In the evening the town was again illuminated, the bells rang, and bonfires were ſeen in every ſtreet.

Their majeſties had a private concert, and retired to bed about half paſt eleven.

This morning their majeſties viſited the principal places, &c. in the city; at the college the ſenior ſcholar delivered a Latin oration; after which their majeſties had publick levees; and, having partaken of a repaſt, ſet off for Saliſbury.

Their majeſties have contributed largely to the publick charities, and beſides relieving many families left a ſum to be diſtributed among the poor, and another to diſcharge debtors; ſeveral convicts for petty felonies have alſo been pardoned.

*Warley Camp, Oct* 21. Yeſterday morning the ſeveral battalions of regulars and militia paraded before their lines, with their colours, &c. about nine o'clock; and ſoon after inclined conſiderably to the right, in order for the whole to form on a more advantageous ſpot of ground; which being done, at half after ten their majeſties came on the ground from Lord Petre's, through the wood upon the right, which was announced by the firing of a cannon from that ſpot; on which they were inſtantly ſaluted by all the artillery of the line, which fired two rounds. The review now commenced, their majeſties paſſing in front of the lines, from right to left, the whole reſting their arms, and the ſeveral officers ſaluting them as they paſſed, the king riding on horſeback, attended by the Marquis of Lothian, gold-ſtick in waiting, the Generals Lords Amherſt, Pierſon, Lindſay, Sir J. Griffin, Honeywood, Hall, &c. the queen following in her chaiſe, attended by Lady Effingham, and preceeded in another carriage by her chamberlain, the Marquis of Carmarthen. Having reviewed the front, and paſſed the whole after in the rear, from left to right, their majeſties took poſt upon a riſing ground near the centre, immediately on which the whole encampment paſſed them in grand diviſions from the right, the officers ſaluting them on the march to ſlow time. This ceremony being over, the ſeveral brigades re-poſſeſſed their ground, and on a ſignal gun being fired, the artillery fired another ſalute of two rounds: after which the line fired by ſubdiviſions from right to left, then by grand diviſions, and afterwards by whole battalions, with the utmoſt ſteadineſs and uniformity. To this ſucceeded the general ſalute by a ſignal gun, the colours of the whole line being dropped at the inſtant, and all the officers ſaluting together, while the men recovered their arms.

Another ſignal gun being now fired, the light infantry immediately fled into the woods to the left, while the left in different columns approached, and entered it, accompanied by their field pieces, in order to form at different poſts along the whole range of woods that run from the common to little Warley, in order to go through a mock engagement. Proper diſpoſitions were made; one army, with its artillery, taking poſt on the brow of little Warley Common, which commands the woods, while the other in detachments lay principally concealed, defended by maſqued batteries, which, after the light infantry had ſecured the woods, were opened on the enemy, when a cannonade enſued on both ſides, that laſted near half an hour; at length the army appeared in force in the woods, and the grenadiers advancing, the enemy on the hill gave ground, but kept up a running fire in their retreat with their artillery and ſmall arms for near a mile down a declivity, where, however, they rallied and checked their adverſaries; till the light infantry haſtily advancing upon them in front, and the flank battalions who had marched imperceptibly round, through defiles, to their right and left, and nearly ſurrounded them, threw them into confuſion; in conſequence thereof a general route took place. The Monmouth and Rutland formed with the heavy artillery, the *corps de reſerve* in the wood, which did not come into action. The engagement being ended, the line was reformed on the ſpot, when a general *Feu de Joye*, from right to left, terminated about a

quarter before three o'clock this military ſpectacle. The king, and general officers, unconnected with the camp, ſpoke of the ſeveral manœuvres and general appearance, in terms that reflect honour on the officers, and more particularly the general and field officers. After the review was over, Lord Amherſt informed the ſeveral colonels of regiments, that he was commanded by his majeſty to expreſs his warmeſt approbation of their military appearance, who likewiſe had ordered a ſum of money to be diſtributed amongſt the men. Their majeſties returned to Thorndon Hall about four o'clock, when the general officers, colonels, and lieutenant colonels, had the honour of dining with him; after which all the officers of the line, who had not been before, were introduced to him by their reſpective colonels, and had the honour to kiſs his majeſty's hand.

## SCOTLAND.

*Edinburgh, Oct. 17.*

ON Tueſday laſt the ſynod of Glaſgow and Ayr appointed a day of public faſting and humiliation to be held within their bounds on the ſecond Thurſday of December, on account of the various evils which at preſent much abound, but particularly on account of the rapid progreſs of infidelity, and the encouragement given to Popery. The ſynod likewiſe appointed a committee to wait upon the Lord Advocate, to inform him of the ſpirit of the people in that part of the country reſpecting the relaxation of the Popiſh penal laws, and requeſting his lordſhip, if any motion is brought into parliament for extending that relaxation to Scotland, to give it all the oppoſition in his power. They alſo recommended it to all the miniſters of the ſynod to reviſe the ſtudy of the Popiſh controverſy, and preach frequently againſt it.

## IRELAND.

*Dublin, Oct. 6.*

THIS harbour is now perfectly ſecured from any attempt which might be made againſt our ſhipping there by the enemy; two floating batteries are now moored at the entrance into Poolbeg; they are two large Newcaſtle cats, one of them mounting twenty 18 pounders, and the other twenty-four 12 pounders.

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the* ROYAL AMERICAN GAZETTE.

*Letters and other papers, relating to the proceedings of his majeſty's commiſſioners, &c.*

(COPY.)

SIR, *New-York, Aug. 7, 1778.*

I Have the honour to tranſmit to you, by order of their excellencies his majeſty's commiſſioners, the incloſed paper, containing a remonſtrance addreſſed to the Congreſs, on the ſubject of the detention of the troops lately ſerving under Lieutenant General Burgoyne, with a requiſition for their immediate releaſe. To which I make no doubt that you will pay the attention due to matters of ſuch high concern, and have the honour to be, with the greateſt reſpect, Sir, your moſt obedient, and moſt humble ſervant,

ADAM FERGUSON.

*To his Excellency Henry Laurens, Eſq. Preſident of the Congreſs.*

*By the Earl of Carliſle, Sir Henry Clinton, William Eden, Eſq. and George Johnſtone, Eſq. his majeſty's commiſſioners, appointed with ſufficient powers to treat, conſult, and agree upon the means of quieting diſorders now ſubſiſting in certain of the colonies, plantations, and provinces of North-America.*

UPON a repreſentation from the commander in chief of his majeſty's forces, that the troops lately ſerving under Lieutenant General Burgoyne, notwithſtanding the ſolemn convention entered into at Saratoga, in which it is ſtipulated, that the ſaid troops ſhould have a free paſſage to Great Britain, are nevertheleſs under various pretences ſtill detained in New-England: the following remonſtrance againſt the unjuſt detention of thoſe troops, and requiſition for their immediate releaſe, on the condition annexed to the article by which their paſſage to England is ſtipulated, are now ſolemnly made to the American Congreſs.

Whereas the means that have been deviſed by mankind to mitigate the horrours of war, and to facilitate the re-eſtabliſhment of peace, depend on the faith of cartels, military capitulations, conventions, and treaties entered into even during the continuance of hoſtilities. From whence all nations have agreed to obſerve ſuch conventions, as they revere the ſacred obligations of humanity and juſtice, and as they would avoid the horrid practice of retaliations, which, however juſtly due to the guilty in ſuch caſes, but too frequently fall on the innocent.

And whereas upon theſe conſiderations all breach of faith even with an enemy, and all attempts to elude the force of military conventions, or to defeat their ſalutary purpoſes by evaſion or chicane, are juſtly held in deteſtation, and deemed unworthy of any deſcription of perſons aſſuming the character of, or ſtating themſelves as the repreſentatives of nations.

And whereas it was ſtipulated in the ſecond article of the convention entered into at Saratoga between Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne and Major Gen. Gates, "That a free paſſage be granted to the army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne to Great Britain, upon condition of not ſerving again in North America, during the preſent conteſt; and the port of

Boſton

Boſton is aſſigned for the entry of tranſports whenever Gen. Howe ſhall ſo order."

His majeſty's commiſſioners now founding their claim on this article, join with the commander in chief of his majeſty's forces, in a peremptory requiſition, that free entrance into the harbour of Boſton be given to tranſports for the immediate embarkation of the ſaid troops, and that they be allowed to depart for Great Britain in terms of the ſaid convention. And the ſaid commiſſioners, in order to remove every ſuppoſed difficulty or pretenſe for delay in the execution of this treaty, ariſing from any paſt, real, apparent, or ſuppoſed infraction of it by word or writing, on the ſide of either party, hereby offer to renew, on the part of Great Britain, all the ſtipulations of the ſaid convention, and particularly to ratify the condition annexed to the ſecond article thereof above recited, by which thoſe troops are not to ſerve again in North America during the preſent conteſt.

And this requiſition, dated at New York on the 7th of Auguſt, 1778, is now ſent the American Congreſs for their direct and explicit anſwer.

CARLISLE.
H. CLINTON.
WILLIAM EDEN.
GEORGE JOHNSTONE.

*To his excellency Henry Laurens, Eſq. the Preſident, and others the Members of the Congreſs, met at Philadelphia.*

While his majeſty's commiſſioners expected an anſwer to the above requiſition, they received, on the 18th inſtant, the following papers tranſmitted by order of Congreſs, and have thought proper to ſend the anſwer ſubjoined.

In CONGRESS, Auguſt 12, 1778.

Reſolved, That a copy of the declaration paſſed yeſterday be ſigned by Mr. Preſident, and ſent by a flag to the commiſſioners of the king of Great Britain, at New-York.

(Certified) HENRY LAURENS, Preſident.

DECLARATION.

Whereas George Johnſtone, Eſq. one of the Britiſh commiſſioners for reſtoring peace in America, on the 11th of April laſt, did write and ſend a letter to Joſeph Reed, Eſq. a member of Congreſs, containing this paragraph, viz. "The man who can be inſtrumental in bringing us all to act once more in harmony, and to unite together the various powers which this conteſt has drawn forth, will deſerve more from the king and the people, from patriotiſm, humanity, and all the tender ties that are affected by the quarrel and reconciliation, than ever was yet beſtowed on human kind". And whereas the ſaid George Johnſtone, Eſq. on the 16th day of June laſt, wrote and ſent a letter to Robert Morris, Eſq. another member of Congreſs, containing this paragraph, viz. "I believe the men who have conducted the affairs of America incapable of being influenced by improper motives: but in all ſuch tranſactions there is riſk, and I think, that whoever ventures ſhould be ſecured; at the ſame time that honour and emolument ſhould naturally follow the fortune of thoſe who have ſteered the veſſel in the ſtorm, and brought her ſafely into port. I think Waſhington and the Preſident have a right to every favour that grateful nations can beſtow, if they could once more unite our intereſts, and ſpare the miſeries and devaſtations of war". Which letters were laid before Congreſs. And whereas the ſaid Joſeph Reed, Eſq. hath in his place in Congreſs declared, that "On Sunday the 21ſt of June laſt, a few days after the evacuation of the city of Philadelphia by the Britiſh troops, he received a written meſſage from a married lady of character, having connexions with the Britiſh army, expreſſing a deſire to ſee him on buſineſs which could not be committed to writing. That, attending the lady agreeable to her appointment in the evening, after ſome previous converſation reſpecting her connexions, the buſineſs and characters of the Britiſh commiſſioners, and particularly of Governor Johnſtone (meaning the ſaid Geo. Johnſtone, Eſq.) were the ſubject of general converſation, which being more confined, the lady enlarged upon the great talents, and amiable qualities of that gentleman, and added, that in ſeveral converſations with her, he (Governor Johnſtone) had expreſſed the moſt favourable ſentiments of him (Mr. Reed) and that it was particularly wiſhed to engage his (Mr. Reed's) intereſt to promote the object of their commiſſion, viz. a re-union between the two countries, if conſiſtent with his principles and judgement; and that in ſuch caſe it could not be deemed unbecoming or improper in government (meaning the Britiſh) to take a favourable notice of ſuch conduct, and that in this inſtance he (Mr. Reed) might have a large acknowledgement, and any office in the colonies (meaning theſe United States) in his majeſty's gift (meaning in the gift of his Britannick majeſty.) To which finding an anſwer was expected, he (Mr. Reed) replied, "He was not worth purchaſing, but ſuch as he was, the government of Great Britain was not rich enough to do it". And whereas the ſaid paragraphs written and ſent as aforeſaid by George Johnſtone, Eſq. and the ſaid declaration made by Joſeph Reed, Eſq. call loudly on Congreſs to expreſs their ſenſe upon them; therefore.

Reſolved, That the contents of the ſaid paragraphs, and the particulars in the ſaid declaration, in the opinion of Congreſs, cannot but be conſidered as direct attempts to corrupt and bribe the Congreſs of the United States of America.

Reſolved, That as Congreſs feel, ſo they ought to

to demonſtrate the higheſt and moſt pointed indignation againſt ſuch daring and atrocious attempts to corrupt their integrity.

Reſolved, That it is incompatible with the honour of Congreſs to hold any manner of correſpondence or intercourſe with the ſaid George Johnſtone, Eſq. eſpecially to negotiate with him upon affairs, in which the cauſe of liberty and virtue is intereſted; and, for the propriety of ſuch conduct, we make and publiſh to the world this our declaration.

Done in Congreſs at Philadelphia this 11th of Auguſt, in the year of our Lord 1778, and in the third year of the Independence of America. By order of Congreſs.

HENRY LAURENS, Preſident.

His majeſty's commiſſioners direct Dr. Ferguſon to tranſmit to the Preſident of the American Congreſs, for the information of the Congreſs, the declaration of this day by George Johnſtone, Eſq. and the declaration of the ſame date by the Earl of Carliſle, Sir Henry Clinton, and William Eden, Eſq. and alſo the requiſition reſpecting the troops lately ſerving under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, ſigned by the Earl of Carliſle, Sir Henry Clinton, and William Eden, Eſq.

ADAM FERGUSON,
Secretary to his Majeſty's Commiſſioners.

*Governour Johnſtone's anſwer to the above Declaration of the Congreſs.*

*New York, Aug.* 26.

GEORGE JOHNSTONE, one of the commiſſioners appointed by his majeſty to carry into execution the gracious purpoſes of his majeſty and his parliament, for quieting the diſorders now ſubſiſting in North America, and for maintaining the people of theſe provinces in the clear and perfect enjoyment of their liberties and rights, having ſeen a declaration of the American Congreſs, ſigned by Henry Laurens, their preſident, dated the 11th of Auguſt, to which, for certain aſſumed reaſons therein ſpecified, is ſubjoined the following reſolution:

"That it is incompatible with the honour of Congreſs to hold any manner of correſpondence or intercourſe with the ſaid George Johnſtone, Eſq. eſpecially to negotiate with him upon affairs, in which the cauſe of liberty and virtue is intereſted."

The ſaid George Johnſtone for himſelf ſays, that he is far from conſidering the ſaid reſolution of the Congreſs as offenſive to him, that he rather receives it as a mark of diſtinction to which he is by no means entitled, either by his exertions in the cauſe in which he is employed, or by his abilities for improving any future circumſtances that may occur towards fulfilling the purpoſes of the commiſſion under which he is appointed.

That he ſhall be happy to find, when this exception as to him ſhall be removed, that the Congreſs are inclined to retract their former declaration, and to negotiate with others upon terms equally conducive to the happineſs of both countries, at the ſame time he is inclined to believe, that the ſaid reſolutions of Congreſs have been iſſued upon ſimilar motives with thoſe reſolutions reſpecting the cartouch boxes of Gen. Burgoyne's army, and calculated as an excuſe to a deluded people for not ſending an explicit anſwer to a plain requiſition that was made to the Congreſs from his majeſty's commiſſioners, with regard to the unfortunate ſoldiers who are detained at Boſton, under every indignity, contrary to the publick faith of a ſolemn convention ſigned at Saratoga, and alſo to ſerve as a pretext to the unhappy conſtituents of the Congreſs, who are ſuffering under the various calamities of war, for diſappointing the good effects of the commiſſion, which the real friends of America had ſo long requeſted by the moſt ſolemn petitions, reſolutions, and publick declarations, and which ſo many of the inhabitants of this continent now deſire to ſee carried into full effect.

As the great purpoſe Mr. Johnſtone had in view, in coming to North America, was to promote a reconciliation between Great Britain and her colonies, with a full determination to do nothing that could have a tendency to prevent it, in order therefore to defeat the purpoſes intended by this reſolution of Congreſs, the ſubſcriber, George Johnſtone, thinks proper to decline acting as a commiſſioner, or otherwiſe interfering in any meſſage, anſwer, agreement, negociation, matter, or thing, that may regard the ſaid Congreſs, which he does with ſo much the more pleaſure as he is perfectly ſatisfied the buſineſs will be left in more able and ſufficient hands, reſerving to himſelf the liberty, if he ſhould judge proper of publiſhing before he leaves North America, a juſtification of his conduct, againſt the aſperſions thrown out on his character.

When the Congreſs were contending for eſſential privileges neceſſary to the preſervation of their liberty, under ſolemn declarations, that their reſiſtance was calculated merely to obtain redreſs upon theſe points; Mr. Johnſtone ſhould have been ſorry to have incurred their cenſure, though unheard in his defence, and upon a chain of evidence ſo totally inconcluſive as to him.

At preſent, when the Congreſs can remain deaf to the cries of ſo many of their fellow ſubjects, who are ſuffering by the miſeries of war, and from motives of private ambition can ſo far ſully the principles upon which their firſt reſiſtance was made, as to bow to a French ambaſſadour, and league with the ancient enemy of both our countries, from whoſe hoſtile deſigns Great Britain has ſo often reſcued the inhabitants of North America, and this for the avowed purpoſe of reducing the power of the parent ſtate, after all their juſt claims are gratified,

and

and thereby injuring their neareſt and deareſt friends and relations, forgetting all the principles of virtue and liberty that ought to regulate the conduct of men in ſociety; Mr. Johnſtone is not anxious about the good opinion of ſuch a body, notwithſtanding the regard he ſhall always bear to many of the individuals who compoſe it from a juſt allowance to be made for men acting under the heats incident to civil commotions, and from a certain knowledge they did entertain, and a perſuaſion that they do now entertain different ſentiments.

With reſpect to the people of America at large, the ſubſcriber ſincerely wiſhes to avoid every ſubject of offence which deſigning men may poſſibly intend to create, by exciteing angry paſſions in return for perſonal provocations, and thereby defeat any effects of good will towards Mr. Johnſtone, which the remembrance of former good offices he has rendered them might occaſion.

(ſigned) GEORGE JOHNSTONE.

The American Congreſs on the 18th of July reſolved, That no anſwer be given to a letter from the Britiſh commiſſioners of the 11th of the ſame month, on account of their not acknowledging the independence of the American ſtates, though the commiſſioners in their letter expreſsly ſay, "We are not inclined to diſpute with you about the meaning of words; but ſo far as you mean the entire privilege of the people of North America to diſpoſe of their property, and to govern themſelves without any reference to Great Britain, beyond what is neceſſary to preſerve that union in force of which our mutual ſafety and advantage conſiſt, we think that ſo far then independency is fully acknowledged in the terms of our letter".

*New-York, Aug.* 17. Yeſterday ſe'nnight the French fleet, after landing a force upon Conanicut, proceeded into the harbour of Rhode Iſland. The Count D'Eſtaing promiſed the rebels upon the honour of a Frenchman, that he would ſilence the Britiſh batteries in 25 minutes, which would enable them to make a deſcent with their troops, then ready for that purpoſe on the other ſide of the water. But, after ſuſtaining a heavy fire for two hours he was obliged to cut his cables and retreat as faſt as poſſible: his own ſhip the Languedoc, in particular, ſwung her ſtern round towards a battery of thirty-two pounders, which raked her fore and aft for ſeveral minutes. The reſt of the French ſquadron received conſiderable damage; they left the harbour and bay before night. General Pigot immediately deſpatched an expreſs-boat to Lord Howe, with the above accounts, which fell in with his lordſhip, and left the Britiſh within five miles of the French fleet, 12 miles to the ſouthward of Long-Iſland.

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# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*ANTI ADULATOR's reply to Mr. Mortimer's two letters on the Funds is not admiſſable; if it were for no other reaſon, than the unfairneſs of putting an anonymous writer on a footing with an antagoniſt, who liberally makes himſelf reſponſible for his opinions by ſigning his name to them.*

*The Stockholders requeſt cannot be complied with; we have not room for the very long letters of G. N. in the Publick Advertiſer: they would make a publication alone beyond the ſize of a Magazine; neither can we think it right at this juncture to circulate ill grounded ſuſpicions of the validity of publick credit.*

*The Philoſopher in the Rock; and an Eſſay on the Paſſions, with the ſentiments of an Indian on that of Love, are received and will make their appearance in due time.*

*The Modern fine Lady, a ballad, is neceſſarily poſtponed on account of the great variety of original poetry in hand, before this was received, but we hope to find room for it next month.*

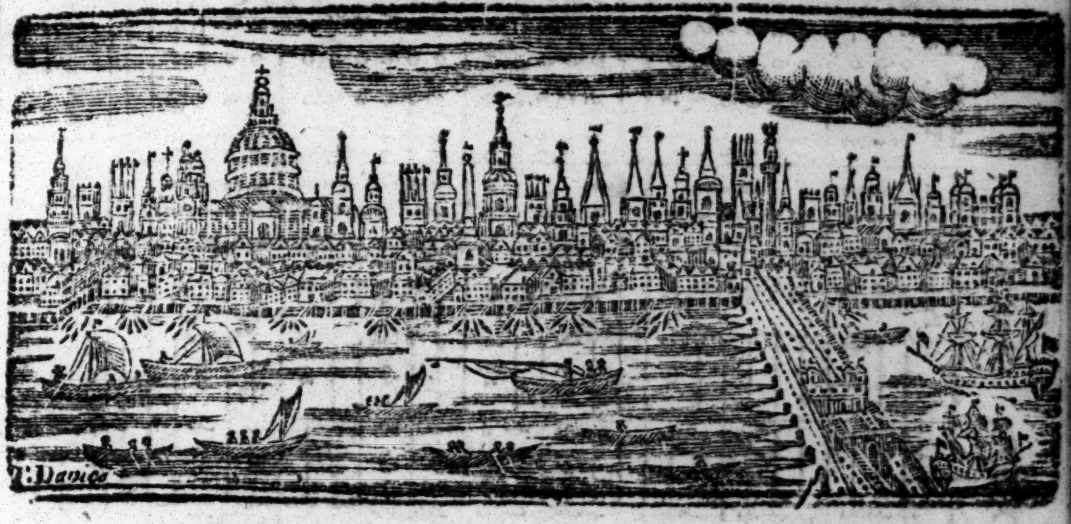
*The ſecond favour from Academicus he will find inſerted in our next. This correſpondent ſtates the following queries, in hopes ſome of our ingenious and learned friends will favour us with their ſentiments in eſſays on the ſeveral ſubjects. What cauſes produce the decline of the arts and ſciences?—What form of government is beſt adapted to promote the arts and ſciences?—Are the truths of morality capable of demonſtration?—Whether or not can education be extended to the cultivation of the heart; if it can, by what means may it be effected.*

*N. B. We cannot propoſe theological queſtions, the replies, rejoinders, &c. would lead to endleſs controverſy; and tend to diminiſh the variety naturally to be expected in Magazines.*

*We are obliged to defer to the end of the year, the eſſay requeſted to be ſigned* A. B. *on account of ſimilar eſſays, which the writer will be pleaſed to obſerve, are already promiſed and in the courſe of publication. See Eſſays on various Subjects for this month; if this delay is not approved, the copy ſhall be returned as ſoon as required.*

*The unexpected temporary article of the Britiſh Theatre, has obliged us to poſtpone the letter from our correſpondent at the Hague intended for this month, till the next.*

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

A beautiful Engraving of RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, Esq.; from an original Picture.

AND

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# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in OCTOBER, 1778.

| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1751 | 4. P. C Conf. | 3½ B. 1758 | Lon. A. | In. B. Prem. | Navy B. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind at Deal | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | 113 | | | | 64 5/8 | 65 3/8 | 66 7/8 | | | 33 1/2 | 65 7/8 | | | 35 | 5 | 15 5 0 | S E | Rain |
| 30 | 113 | | | 63 7/8 | | 65 5/8 | 66 1/8 | 61 7/8 | | | 66 1/4 | 66 5/8 | | 36 | 4 7/8 | 15 5 6 | N W | |
| 31 | | | | | 64 1/4 | | 66 1/4 | | | | 65 1/2 | | 19 3/8 | 36 | 4 7/8 | 15 5 6 | S | |
| 1 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 2 | 111 1/2 | 143 1/4 | 30 3/8 | | | | 66 1/8 | 60 3/4 | | | 65 7/8 | | | | | | S W | Fair |
| 3 | | | | | 54 1/4 | 65 3/4 | 65 3/4 | | | 63 3/4 | 65 3/4 | | | 37 | 5 | 15 3 0 | S W | |
| 4 | | 143 | | | | | 65 1/2 | | | | 65 1/4 | | | 37 | 5 | 15 4 6 | S E | |
| 5 | | | | | | 65 | 65 1/4 | | | | | | | 38 | 5 1/4 | 15 6 0 | S W | Rain |
| 6 | 112 1/2 | | | 63 5/8 | | 65 1/4 | 65 7/8 | 60 1/2 | | | 65 3/4 | 66 | | 37 | 6 3/8 | 15 6 6 | S E | |
| 7 | | 114 | | | 64 | 65 1/8 | 65 5/8 | | | | 65 7/8 | | 19 1/2 | 38 | 6 5/8 | 15 7 6 | S W | |
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| 9 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | |
| 10 | 112 | | | | 64 7/8 | 65 | 65 1/2 | | | | | | | | | | S E | Rain |
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| 16 | | | | 62 5/8 | | 64 7/8 | 65 3/8 | 59 1/2 | | | 65 1/4 | 65 1/8 | | | 5 7/8 | 14 13 0 | S W | Cloudy |
| 17 | 112 | 142 1/4 | | 62 5/8 | 63 3/8 | 64 | 64 1/8 | | | 62 1/8 | 64 3/8 | | | 38 | 5 7/8 | 13 19 0 | S W | Fair |
| 18 | | | | 62 1/2 | | 64 | 64 3/4 | 59 3/4 | | | 64 3/4 | 65 1/8 | 19 1/2 | 40 | 5 7/8 | 14 0 0 | W | |
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| 22 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
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| 24 | 111 1/4 | | | | 63 1/8 | 63 1/8 | 64 1/8 | | | 62 3/4 | 64 1/8 | | | 40 | 5 7/8 | 15 4 0 | W | |
| 25 | 111 1/4 | | 62 1/2 | 62 | | 63 1/8 | 64 7/8 | 59 1/2 | | | 64 1/4 | 64 1/2 | 19 3/4 | 41 | 5 7/8 | 15 5 0 | | Fair |
| 26 | 110 3/4 | 141 | | | 92 1/2 | 63 | 63 7/8 | | | 62 1/4 | 64 | | | 40 | 5 7/8 | 15 15 0 | | |
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| 28 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley, | Oats. | Beans. |
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| York - - | 5 1 | 3 4 | 2 4 | 1 9 | 3 1 |
| North Wales | 6 0 | 4 7 | 3 9 | 1 9 | 4 2 |
| South Wales | 6 1 | 4 11 | 3 10 | 1 6 | 3 9 |
| Scotland | 4 8 | 0 0 | 2 0 | 1 9 | 2 5 |

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| London | - | - | 5 | 2 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 6 | 1 | 15 | 3 | 1 | South Wales | 6 | 1 | 4 | 11 | 3 | 10 | 1 | 6 | 3 | 9 |
| York | - | - | 5 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 4 | 1 | 9 | 3 | 1 | | | | | | | | | | | |





RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN Esq.r
Author of the Rivals, Duenna, School for Scandal &c.

Publish'd by R. Baldwin Dec.r 1.st 1778.

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

## FOR NOVEMBER, 1778.

### MEMOIRS OF RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, Esq.

*(With an elegant Portrait, from an original Picture.)*

THE very great reputation this gentleman has juſtly acquired as a dramatic writer, early in life; joined to the pleaſing expectations the public has a right to form, that he will continue for many years to produce ſubjects of freſh entertainment for the numerous admirers of chaſte and lively comedy, were the inducements to circulate throughout the kingdom, a ſtriking reſemblance of this favourite author.

It is likewiſe in conformity to a cuſtom invariably purſued in our work, in which may be found by references to the indexes, the portraits and memoirs of moſt of the eminent men of our own time, that we now give a likeneſs of Mr. Sheridan.

As to memoirs of a life, not yet advanced to a third part of the duration to which we wiſh it may be extended, they muſt neceſſarily be ſhort, and only calculated to gratify tranſient curioſity. Such as we have been able to collect are therefore only inſerted, to avoid the imputation of negligence which might have been incurred by a total ſilence on this ſubject.

Mr. Sheridan is the eldeſt ſon of Thomas Sheridan. Eſq. who has been many years a capital actor on the theatres of Dublin and London; and has likewiſe diſtinguiſhed himſelf in this metropolis, by his celebrated Lectures on Elocution, frequently delivered to crowded and polite audiences; by an excellent Treatiſe on Britiſh Education, and other works of erudition. Literary genius ſeems to have been innate in this family, and to have deſcended in regular ſucceſſion, for his grandfather is celebrated by Dean Swift, with whom he kept up a literary correſpondence, as a man of great learning. And his younger brother has juſt given a ſtrong proof of his abilities as an hiſtorian, by an excellent hiſtory of Sweden.

Our dramatic author was born in Dublin, but his father ſettling ſome years in London, he received his education at Harrow-School, and might probably be deſigned for the bar, but it does not appear that he particularly devoted his time to the ſtudy of the law; for we find him, after he left Harrow, paſſing ſome years at Bath, and frequenting the ſocial circles of that agreeable place. There he married the celebrated Miſs Linley, who had for ſome time attracted the admiration of the public by her vocal powers, and it is a happy circumſtance for Mr. Sheridan, that he has indemnified us by the exertion of his own talents, for the loſs ſuſtained by depriving us of her enchanting voice. On his removal to London he entered into the law ſociety of Lincoln's Inn; but was ſoon diverted from all thoughts of the bar, by his attention to the theatre. We believe Mr. Sheridan's firſt literary performance was claſſical, being a tranſlation from one of the ancient Greek poets.

But as his great reputation is built on his dramatic writings, we ſhall confine ourſelves to them, and give ſome account of them in the order they were produced.

*The Rivals*, his firſt attempt in comedy was performed at Covent-Garden Theatre on the 17th of January, 1775, and not being received with ſtrong marks of approbation, it was withdrawn after the firſt night, when ſeveral alterations were made, and it was performed again on the 28th, and well received. Though it had not ſo

great a run as his other pieces have had, yet the critics then discovered a natural ease, sprightliness, and wit in the dialogue; surpassing that of his contemporaries, so that it was foretold, he would be the first comic author of the age.

On the 21st of November in the same year, this opinion was universally confirmed at the first representation, on Covent-Garden theatre, of *The Duenna*, a comic opera of three acts; and the run of this piece exceeded that of the famous Beggar's Opera, when it first came out.

In short, it was performed with very little intermission during the remainder of that season, and the next. It still continues a favourite amusement, and never fails of bringing full houses.

In the spring of the following year, a very entertaining new farce, called *St. Patrick's Day*; *or*, *The Scheming Lieutenants*, was performed for the benefit of Mr. Clinch, which has lately been owned by Mr. Sheridan, and is now frequently performed at Covent-Garden theatre.

Upon Mr. Garrick's retiring from the stage, and selling his share in the patent of Drury-Lane theatre, it was purchased jointly by our author, his father-in-law, Mr. Linley, and Dr. Ford, an eminent physician; and on the 9th of May, 1777, Mr. Sheridan brought out his celebrated comedy, intitled, *The School for Scandal*; for an ample account of which we beg leave to refer to our Magazine for May, 1777. Vol. XLVI. p. 228. This, in our opinion, is the master-piece; but it is impossible to conjecture what a fertile imagination, and an improving knowledge of mankind and of the drama, may hereafter produce.

*The Camp* an entertainment still new, and of which we gave an account last month, is the last of Mr. Sheridan's theatrical productions. It is said he has a comedy and a comic opera nearly ready for the stage; we heartily wish him that success he is entitled to from his assiduous endeavours to give an agreeable variety to our theatrical representations.

Mr. Lacey having since sold his share in Drury-Lane theatre to Mr. Sheridan: the department of acting manager has been undertaken by Mr. Sheridan, senior, which leaves his son more at liberty to pursue his extensive plans, one of which is, the conduct of the Opera House, purchased by him and Mr. Harris, one of the proprietors of Covent Garden theatre.

T. M.

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## LETTER IV.

## ON THE CHARACTER AND MANNERS OF THE FRENCH NATION, COMPARED WITH THE ENGLISH.

(*The Subject continued from* June Magazine, *page* 245.)

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE left you for some time to the enjoyment of your own reflections on the propriety of the characteristic epithet given to the present age by the French; and I flatter myself, that the observations you have made on the manners of our countrymen and women of fashion in the voluptuous and luxuriant metropolis of Great Britain enable you to subscribe freely to the sentiment. This is absolutely *the age of taste*.

Our next enquiry must be directed to the solution of the following problem. How came it so? And this naturally leads me into a digression, not a disagreeable one I hope, as it must be the subject of the present letter.

The Age of Taste owes its origin in both nations to female influence. Female influence began its reign at court in the time of Charles II. of England, and in the latter part of the life of Louis XIV; but its empire was not firmly established till our day. The difference between the character of the women in both countries towards the close of the last century, and that of the present race of females will perhaps account for the tardy establishment of the Age of Taste.

There was an ambition in the women of rank of the first æra, to be the patronesses of men of letters and ingenious artists. The mistresses of monarchs; (for queens were laid aside

like

like old robes) eſpecially Madame de Maintenon laid claim to the title of a woman of genius, and ſhe deſerved it, not by her writings alone, but by the encouragement ſhe gave to learned men; France in her time produced a number of ladies celebrated for their learning, the female influence therefore which prevailed then was limited to the ſenſible part of mankind, and ſerved only to ſtrengthen the Age of Genius. Fribles, blockheads, and macaronies had no chance of ſucceeding with women of this character; and conſequently the attractions of dreſs, equipage, and luxury were diſregarded, for the company and converſation of men of ſound underſtanding, and brilliant mental endowments.

A ſketch of the character of the women of France of the preſent time, will point out the reverſe of the caſe, and as it is well known, an Engliſh-women of faſhion cannot exiſt without a cloſe imitation of the manners of French ladies; from a review of the firſt we ſhall be able to account for the empire of taſte founded on the univerſality of female influence, and the levity and inſignificance of the preſent race of women in high life.

Of all the women in the world, the French beſt deſerve a deſcription of their good and bad qualities; becauſe ſuch is the infatuation of the people of quality in all the courts of Europe, that their manners and cuſtoms, good or bad, like their language, are the ſtandards of taſte.

No women are ſo eaſy of acceſs nor ſo readily give their company to ſtrangers when it can be done with decency; provided theſe ſtrangers are furniſhed with recommendations from perſons of rank, or known reputation. With ſuch paſſports you obtain free admiſſion to their houſes, almoſt at any hour, and they ſuffer you to accoſt them familiarily wherever you meet them abroad, and they will give you every demonſtration of polite regard, which it is uſual to grant to their moſt intimate friends.

At firſt ſight you are ſeldom prejudiced in their favour, but the graces of their behaviour ſoon efface all perſonal defects. In general, nature has not been favourable to them, and beauty is rather ſcarce in France; but the want of it is ſupplied, by numberleſs attractions calculated to enſnare the heart, and to make a more durable impreſſion.

Independent of the cuſtom of painting, ſo univerſal in France with women of quality, it is hardly poſſible to ſee the whole of a French lady's face, not only on account of the multiplicity of ornaments with which her head dreſs is ſurcharged, but becauſe ſhe is in ſuch perpetual motion, that ſhe is continually varying her poſition, and exhibiting her face in different attitudes. One may aptly apply to her, the *Vultus nimium lubricus aſpici* of Horace.

In the midſt of this conſtant agitation there are two objects on which the French ladies endeavour to fix the attention of our ſex—their teeth and their eyes. What conſtitutes the beauty of their eyes is not ſo much the form or colour, as the poignancy and life they give to their converſation, inſomuch that by ſtedfaſtly looking at a French lady juſt ready to ſpeak, you can partly gueſs by her looks what ſhe is going to ſay; her eyes are the text, which requires but few words of explanation.

Thoſe who ſet a value on the innocence and reſerve peculiar to the countenances of the Engliſh ladies, are apt to cenſure the force of expreſſion diſcernible in the eyes of the French, as an indication of too much boldneſs, and of a total forgetfulneſs of that delicacy and modeſty which are at once the glory and ſecurity of the ſex.

A young Engliſhman on his arrival in France, does not at firſt conceive any great inclination for the ladies of that country: when he compares their artifice and coquetry, tranſparent through the ſlight veil of politeneſs, with the modeſty and ingenuouſneſs of his fair countrywomen, the French ladies loſe the day; but his ſentiments change as ſoon as he has formed connections with them; in ſpite of his attachment to ſimple artleſs beauty, he yields in the end to their powers of ſeduction, and their triumph over him is the more complete, becauſe it is gradual, and he neither perceives the commencement nor the progreſs of his defeat.

The cuſtom of mixing in all companies, gives the French ladies a degree of ſagacity and penetration, which is not inferior to that of the men, even on ſubjects properly belonging to the male department, and the freedom of their converſation on ſubjects of the firſt conſequence increaſes and extends their

influence

influence till it includes miniſters of ſtate, churchmen, generals, and admirals, and makes *petit-maîtres* tremble.

Women in general have more natural eloquence then men, but the French ladies by habit acquire a larger portion than thoſe of any other country: though they have an indefatigable volubility of tongue, the variety and vivacity of their converſation renders this univerſal fault of the ſex, imperceptible in them. If perſuaſion be not only the ſign but the object of true eloquence, they certainly merit the prize, for they are ſo verſed in the art of inſinuation, that it is almoſt impoſſible to reſiſt, when they undertake to win our conſent. They are under no conſtraint: their huſbands never traverſe their inclinations; they are permitted, or rather they take the liberty to go whereever their pleaſure or buſineſs leads them. Provided they are ſucceſsful, they give themſelves little or no concern about the opinion of the world reſpecting their allures. The huſbands are too civil to make enquiries into the reputation they bear abroad, and the wives in their turn leave their huſbands at full liberty.

This is the reaſon that France is a country where gallantry is the reigning and ruling paſſion, and is ſeen in a leſs odious light than elſewhere: but this will not leſſen the infamy of reducing lewdneſs to a regular ſyſtem, by means of a tacit convention between the two parties, from whence proceeds voluntary ſeparations diſguſting to ſociety, deſtructive of its harmony, and of the parental and ſocial ties; each poſſeſſing different apartments, ſervants and equipages, and what is worſe the men have a total indifference for children, that they are perſuaded are not their own. But that I may not tire your patience, on a ſubject almoſt inexhauſtible, I muſt beg leave to continue it on a future occaſion.

*Hague, Auguſt 26, 1778.* THE ENGLISHMAN.

# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

## COVENT-GARDEN,

*Wedneſday, Nov. 4.*

THIS evening a new farce, called *The Invaſion; or, A Trip to Brighthelmſtone*, was performed at this theatre for the firſt time; the principal incidents of which aroſe from the apprehenſions of a ſuperannuated old baronet reſident at Brighthelmſtone, who gets a ſerjeant and drummer to inſtruct himſelf, and his domeſtics in the *art of war*, in order to repel the French, whom his own credulity, and the plots of his ſon's valet repreſent as actually landed, and inveſting his houſe.—The fable, opens on rather too wide a ſcale for a farce, and conſequently is wound up more abruptly than the author himſelf might wiſh.—The piece is ſaid to be the firſt dramatic production of an Iriſh gentleman. The dialogue is neat, the characters though not new, ſprightly, and the whole enlivened with a vein of humour, ſometimes rather too farcical. The Baronet's review of his *houſehold phalanx*, headed by the *cook-maids*, with a pair of *check curtains*, with old *eſcutcheons* in the corners, by way of *colours*, and followed by his footmen, groom, carters, cooks, labourers, &c. with *ſpits, pick-axes, flails*, &c. &c. is a ludicrous contraſt to the *Cox-heath by candle-light* at the other houſe. The under plot is ſimply this: the old gentleman is made to believe that two French officers by their interpreter demand the ſurrender of his caſtle, and a very large ſum of money for his ranſom. The pretended officers are his daughter's lover and her brother in that diſguiſe; who by this ſtratagem gain the lady, and an ample fortune in the ranſom money.

The baronet on the diſcovery of the plot (after paying the money) conſents to the union of the happy pair, and is reconciled to his ſon, with whom he had been at variance.

The piece was received with general applauſe, and promiſes to be a favourite farce for this ſeaſon.

*November 23.*

AT the ſame theatre was performed the firſt time a new comic opera; entitled, *The Lady of the Manor.*

The

The dramatis perſonæ as follows.

MEN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir Wilful Wildman | Mr. *Quick.* |
| Young Wildman, his Nephew | Mr. *Vernon.* |
| Sir John Manly | Mr. *Mattocks.* |
| Farmer Sternold | Mr. *Wilſon.* |
| Clodden | Mr. *Doyle.* |

WOMEN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lady Lucy, otherwiſe Flora | Mrs. *Mattocks.* |
| Mrs. Townly, otherwiſe Laura, | Miſs *Brown.* |
| Cicely the Dairy Maid | Mrs. *Farrel.* |

The ſtory of the piece is ſimple, although the incidents, naturally ariſing from the characters and circumſtances on which it is founded, are intricate and complicated enough to afford a ſufficient variety of occaſional ſuſpenſe and ſurpriſe, to entitle it rather to the Name of a *Comedy* than that of an *Opera*.

Sir John Manly and Young Wildman, like Aimwell and Archer in the *Beaux Stratagem*, take a ramble into the country to mend their fortunes by looking out for a wife for the former, the object in purſuit being the lady of the manor, a country couſin of the latter. Their carriage accidentally breaking down before they arrived at the manor-houſe, they ſolicit and obtain a night's lodging of Farmer Sternold; at whoſe houſe are at the ſame time entertained Lady Lucy and her London friend Mrs. Townly, who, diſguiſed in the dreſs of country laſſes, are amuſing themſelves with the humours of a ſheep-ſhearing. The ladies, under the advantage of their maſquerade, having learned the deſign of our gentlemen adventurers, take it into their heads to contrive a *Belle's Stratagem*, in return to the plot projected by the *Beaux*. In the courſe of this contrivance Sir John Manly becomes ſeriouſly captivated with the charms of Lady Lucy, under the character of Flora; while his libertine companion Wildman makes love alternately to Mrs. Townly, under the character of Laura, and to Cicely the dairy maid. In reward of Sir John's real and honourable paſſion for Flora, he is in conſequence married to her; at the ſame time a laughable revenge is taken both on him and his friend Wildman, for the mercenary deſign of the one, and the licentious liberties taken by the other.

In the execution of this deſign, Lady Lucy aſſumes her own character, and Mrs. Townly that of Laura's lover, who ſends young Wildman a challenge, and gives him the meeting in man's apparel to reſent the inſult offered to his ſuppoſed ſweetheart's modeſty. In this duel young Wildman is made to believe he has mortally wounded his antagoniſt, and under the terrors of condign puniſhment, is brought before his uncle Sir Wilful, who affects to be a ſtranger to his perſon, and appears anxious to put the law in force againſt him as a murtherer; propoſing, however, if he will ſupply the place of the ſuppoſed deceaſed, and marry the girl, to ſoften the evidence againſt him.

In the midſt of the ludicrous dilemma, into which Wildman is now thrown, Mrs. Townly enters alive and unhurt; and, on the diſcovery both of her aſſumed and real character, he is ſo poſitively propoſed by Sir Wilful, as a huſband to Mrs. Townly, that both parties aſſent to the propoſal, and the piece ends with a double marriage.

The general outlines of this performance are profeſſedly taken from the *Country Laſſes* of Johnſon, and the *Cuſtom of the Country* of Beaumont and Fletcher.

It was tolerably received, but is not likely to have a run; reſpect for the compoſer of the muſic, being the only circumſtance that gave it a chance of ſurviving the firſt night's repreſentation.

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# PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the preſent Seſſion of Parliament, begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the 26th Day of* November, 1778. *Being the Fifth Seſſion of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*November* 26.

HIS majeſty being ſeated on the throne with the uſual ſolemnities, the Commons with their ſpeaker attended at the bar, according to order, when the king opened the ſeſſion by the following moſt gracious ſpeech,

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I have called you together in a conjuncture which demands your moſt ſerious attention.

"In the time of profound peace, without pretence of provocation or colour of complaint, the court of France hath not forborne

to

to disturb the public tranquillity, in violation of the faith of treaties, and the general rights of sovereigns, at first by the clandestine supply of arms and other aid to my revolted subjects in North America, afterwards by avowing openly their support, and entering into formal engagements with the leaders of the rebellion, and at length by committing open hostilities and depredations on my faithful subjects, and by an actual invasion of my dominions in America and the West-Indies.

"It is, I trust, unnecessary for me to assure you, that the same care and concern for the happiness of my people, which induced me to endeavour to prevent the calamities of war, will make me desirous to see a restoration of the blessings of peace, whenever it can be effected with perfect honour, and with security to the rights of this country.

"In the mean time, I have not neglected to take the proper and necessary measures for disappointing the malignant designs of our enemies, and also for making general reprisals; and although my efforts have not been attended with all the success, which the justice of our cause and the vigour of our exertions seemed to promise, yet the extensive commerce of my subjects has been protected in most of its branches, and large reprisals have been made upon the injurious aggressors, by the vigilance of my fleets, and by the active and enterprizing spirit of my people.

"The great armaments of other powers, however friendly and sincere their professions, however just and honourable their purposes, must necessarily engage our attention.

"It would have afforded me very great satisfaction to have informed you, that the conciliatory measures, planned by the wisdom and temper of parliament, had taken the desired effect, and brought the troubles in North America to a happy conclusion.

"In this situation of affairs, the national honour and security call so loudly upon us for the most active exertions, that I cannot doubt of your heartiest concurrence and support. From the vigour of your counsels, and the conduct and intrepidity of my officers and forces by sea and land, I hope, under the blessing of God, to derive the means of vindicating and maintaining the honour of my crown, and the interest of my people, against all our enemies.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I will order the proper estimates for the service of the ensuing year to be laid before you; and when you consider the importance of the objects for which we are contending, you will, I doubt not, grant me such supplies as you shall judge necessary for the public service, and adequate to the present emergency.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I have, according to the powers vested in me for that purpose, called forth the militia, to assist in the interiour defence of this country; and I have, with the greatest and truest satisfaction, been myself a witness of that public spirit, that steady ardour, and that love of their country, which animate and unite all ranks of my faithful subjects, and which cannot fail of making us safe at home and respected abroad."

As soon as his majesty was withdrawn, and the house cleared of the brilliant and numerous company of ladies, the usual motion was made by his Grace the Duke of Chandos, for an address of thanks to his majesty for his most gracious speech from the throne, and assuring him of the steadfast and hearty support of the house in the pursuit of such vigorous and effectual measures as his majesty, in his great wisdom, should judge most expedient for the vindicating and maintaining the dignity of his crown, and the interest of his people against all our enemies.

An opposition to this motion was made by the Earl of Coventry, which brought on a debate; no amendment was proposed, but an absolute negative on the motion. The address was likewise opposed by the Earls of Bristol and Shelburne, and other lords in the minority, and supported by the Earls of Sandwich, Gower, Suffolk, and Weymouth.

The chief arguments of the lords in opposition turned upon the present unfortunate situation of public affairs, the nation being nearly exhausted by an impolitic, unjust war with America, and engaged in another with the antient enemy of this kingdom; destitute or uncertain of allies, and sinking under the weight of taxes, and all through the mismanagement of administration; it was therefore judged highly improper to address the crown with offers of support to measures they could not approve, and to continue a government which had involved this country in so many calamities, and obstinately persisted in a war they were not able to conduct, which was the true reason of the want of success mentioned in the speech.

The lords in administration entered into a general defence of their measures in the pursuit of the war, and Lord Sandwich particularly exculpated Admiral Keppel from all imputation of blame in the engagement off Brest; but as the same subject of accusation against the ministry was more fully handled in the House of Commons, and the defence made by Lord North was very ample and explanatory: we shall only observe for the present, that the bar of the House of Peers was exceedingly crouded, and Lord Shelburne's speech giving great satisfaction, many strangers, forgetting the dignity of the house, expressed their approbation by beating with their canes on the floor, and making a violent noise; upon which an order was given to clear the house instantly; and not long after the question was put, when the house divided, and the numbers were for the address 67—against it 35. The house ordered the address to be printed this day; and adjourned before nine o'clock.

[*To be continued, as usual, in our next.*]

# JOHN BUNCLE'S REFLECTIONS ON SEDUCTION.

*(See our* Review *for* September, Article XLV.*)*

*If a flame all diſhoneſt be vilely profeſs'd,*
*Through tenderneſs muſt I incline,*
*And ſeek to indulge the repoſe of a breaſt*
*That would plant endleſs tortures in mine?*

LIBERTINE RECLAIMED.

DEAR MARIA,

THE ſervant that waited upon us at table, was a clean, pretty, delicate, country laſs. Neatneſs and ſimplicity were her apparel; her ornaments were innocence and modeſty; and, on my word, Maria, ſhe appeared more graceful than many a ducheſs at a birth night! how ſuperiour, O! Nature, are thy embelliſhments to the little contrivances of art; to the vain conceits and whimſical inventions of whimſical mortals!

I was pleaſing myſelf with the proſpect of happineſs this young creature probably enjoyed, beyond perſons in a more elevated ſtation. I hoped that, at ſuch a diſtance from the ſeat of ſeduction, ſhe might eſcape thoſe ſnares which abandoned men lay to deſtroy humble and dependent beauty. Her agreeable perſon and artleſs manners, thought I, will probably engage the heart of ſome honeſt ruſtic, with whom ſhe may live happier in the dowry of mutual affection, than legal proſtitutes with all their abundance. It really grieved me to learn, however, that this young creature was infected with that baneful diſeaſe, more fatal than the plague, a curioſity to ſee the town. She had conceived the idea, like many other inexperienced girls, that the city is a place where all are gay, rich, and happy; and where large wages, numerous vails, and their miſtreſs's clothes, exalt every ſervant to the appearance, and almoſt to the rank of a lady. We attempted to undeceive the girl: we repreſented to her the ineligible ſituation of moſt ſervants in London; that they burrowed under ground, breathed a cloſe, unwholeſome air, and were inevitably doomed to live in darkneſs and filth, deprived of thoſe pleaſures a rural ſituation naturally affords, without being in a ſtate to enjoy thoſe peculiar to the place. We warned her that ſhe would be ſecluded from almoſt every *innocent* amuſement and inticed by every *guilty* one. We hinted the danger to which her unprotected beauty would be particularly expoſed. She reſented our admonitions, which ſuggeſted apprehenſions ſo much to her diſhonour; and ſhe ſupported her reſolutions, by citing a few ſcattered inſtances of the remarkably fortunate, whom ſhe conſidered as vouchers for her own ſucceſs.

After the girl had quitted the room, I could not forbear lamenting to the company, that a perſon to all appearance ſo well diſpoſed, and ſo void of art, ſhould indulge a curioſity that may prove her ruin! Who knows, ſaid I, but that this innocent creature, whoſe ſenſibility will ſcarcely allow us to ſuggeſt a hint which reſpects her virtue; who ſhrinks like the ſenſitive plant, from the approach of an idea that might ſully her reputation, will, in the ſpace of a few months, fall into the hands of ſome vile ſeducer, loſe her innocence, that richeſt treaſure, and degenerate into the moſt inſolent, indecent, and abandoned of her ſex!

"'Tis true, ſays Mr. B——, there are too many inſtances of a ſimilar nature which authoriſe your apprehenſions. But while we pity them, it is impoſſible to think of the guilt of their betrayers without horrour and indignation.

"Although ſeduction is ſcarcely admitted into the liſt of crimes by the polite world, yet in my opinion it is a vice, productive of more horrid conſequences, and heightened by more circumſtances of aggravation, than any one perhaps in the black catalogue. For is there a crime in which all the principles of honour, honeſty, and humanity, are ſo ſhamefully violated? What can be more unjuſt than to deſire a gratification, to the ruin of the object that beſtows it? What can be more cruel than to deſtroy the peace of an innocent, it may be of an hoſpitable

and benevolent family; than to contaminate a ſpotleſs ſoul; to expoſe to laſting infamy and perdition, one who might have ſuſtained an honourable ſtation in life; and to reduce to a public nuiſance, the moſt amiable part of our ſpecies? And what can be more baſe than to make love, that noble paſſion! to make a generous affection and unbounded confidence in a man's honour, the ſource of all theſe miſeries? to prey upon the tenderneſs and humanity of the ſex to their deſtruction? This is, adds our worthy friend, his cheeks glowing with honeſt indignation, this is, without exaggerating, worſe than brutal cruelty. It is true, the hungry lion will devour the lovely and inoffenſive lamb, but they are of a different ſpecies; the fierce tyger may ſpring upon the unwary traveller; but he was a ſtranger; familiarity and kindneſs might have ſubdued his ſavage nature: the crocodile will deſtroy thoſe whom his hypocritical tears have deceived, but even he does not make love the maſk of his cruelty: he never ſwore fidelity, nor does he ſeek to obtain a confidential affection, in order to accompliſh his plan of deſtruction. It is peculiar to man, to civilized and accompliſhed man, to the fine gentleman, to proſtitute honour and conſcience, to ſacrifice the nobleſt feelings of his nature, in order to indulge a brutal appetite.

Let them not plead paſſion as their excuſe, for where there is a genuine paſſion, there will be affection; and where there is affection there cannot be cruelty. Profeſſed rovers betray a want of paſſion, or they would not require freſh objects to excite it. Yet be it ſo; what a deſpicable ſlave to his luſts is that wretch, who wreſtles with every honeſt principle, and every humane feeling in order to gratify them! he ought to be baniſhed from the ſociety of men, and made to herd amongſt goats and ſatyrs!

Is it a principle of vanity that prompts them to ſo much miſchief? Of what mighty achievements have they to boaſt? They may be able to debauch the mind of many a young credulous female, without any pretenſions to beauty, wit, or courage. The low arts of lying, hypocriſy, aſſiduous flattery, and watching every unguarded moment, are the only qualifications requiſite. The highwayman may boaſt of heroiſm; even the lurking thief and deſperate aſſaſſin lay ſome claim to courage: they are expoſed to dangers from reſiſtance, and ſuffer ignominious puniſhments if detected. But where is the fortitude of betraying an artleſs girl, and violating the chaſtity of an unwary female, formed by the ſoftneſs of her nature to compaſſion, and left unrevenged, as ſhe was unprotected by any other laws than thoſe of honour and humanity."

Theſe noble ſentiments were expreſſed in a manner which indicated Mr. B—— to be peculiarly affected by the ſubject; and ſo indeed he was; with how much juſtice the following narrative will explain.

"I was once intimate, ſaid he, with a very worthy family, rather above the common rank in the village of D——, which is but a few miles diſtant from Buckingham. They thought themſelves bleſſed with a daughter, their only child, of whom they were dotingly fond. Every pleaſing, every anxious thought was about the welfare of their Nancy, for ſo their child was called. The natural ſweetneſs of her temper, and her amiable and dutiful deportment towards her parents, were the beſt apologies for the extravagance of their affection. The charms of her perſon were not inferior to her other excellent qualities. She was the envy of her own ſex, the admiration of ours, and gained the heart of many a neighbouring youth.

One of thoſe miſcreants whom providence has curſed with a fortune, in whom the refinements of faſhionable life have poliſhed away every ſentiment of virtue and humanity; who value themſelves, not by any ſcale of utility to the public, but in proportion to the numbers they have ruined, and the difficulties they have ſurmounted in accompliſhing their horrid purpoſes; one of theſe deſtroyers was prowling about as uſual in ſearch of his prey. He happened to ſee Nancy as he was riding through the village. He was ſtruck with her appearance, and enquiring about her at the inn, he became enamoured of her character. He exulted in the fortunate diſcovery, and meditated her ruin!

He returned to the village ſome time after,

after, very much weakened, apparently by a dangerous illneſs, but in fact by ſome briſk cathartics he had taken to give him a temporary indiſpoſition. He took lodgings at the inn, under a pretext of being peculiarly delighted with the beauties of the country; alledging alſo that his phyſicians had recommended rural exerciſe, in order to complete his recovery. He ſoon found means, by the mediation of his hoſt, to become acquainted with this benevolent family; who, commiſerating his indiſpoſition and ſolitary ſtate, gave him a free invitation to their houſe. He gained their confidence by great prudence and circumſpection, and confirmed it by inſinuating that a diſappointment in love had been the real cauſe of his illneſs. Poor Nancy pitied him from her ſoul; and ſhe attempted, by a thouſand friendly offices, to diſſipate the counterfeited gloom that hung upon his brow. He gradually became more chearful and entertaining. At length he affected to have conquered his former paſſion, and to have reſolved ever to baniſh from his breaſt, the cruel and ungenerous creature who had occaſioned his miſery. He made to Nancy a tender of his heart; declaring that the compaſſion ſhe had diſcovered, and her lively and amuſing company, had greatly contributed towards his cure, and won upon his affections. The artleſs girl could not poſſibly ſuſpect his baſeneſs, and her pity had already prepared her for the kindred impreſſion of love. Having thus gained her affections, the next ſtep was to corrupt her principles. This he attempted by affecting a refinement of ſentiment; by extolling mutual affection and ſympathy of ſoul, as the marriage of nature; by ridiculing the ceremony as a matter of meer form, which was perfectly indifferent in itſelf; and by repreſenting boundleſs confidence as the only genuine teſt of love. He promiſed her marriage indeed, but raiſed many objections to its being immediate; by which however the ardour of his paſſion could by no means be reſtrained. He raiſed in her a curioſity to ſee and partake of the diverſions of the town. He ſilenced every ſcruple relative to her parents, by perſuading her that their anxiety would ſoon be abundantly recompenced, by the tidings of their daughter's happy and advantageous marriage. In a word, the villain plied every art of ſeduction, and in a dreadful hour he ſucceeded! She paid for her credulity! ſhe was loſt by her humanity!

Soon after Nancy had eloped with her gallant to town, I happened to call upon the family, with whom I was upon a very familiar footing, totally ignorant of the event. The ſervant informed me that her miſtreſs was in her chamber very much indiſpoſed. Without enquiring into particulars, I ran up ſtairs with my uſual freedom. The darkened room and deep ſilence of the attendants, checked my haſty ſteps. I enquired after her health. The huſband ſate by the ſide of her bed, in too deep a reverie to notice my entrance. I drew aſide the curtain, and repeating my queſtion, received a languid look of recognition as the only anſwer. I inadvertently enquired for her daughter, and expreſſed my wonder, that the dutiful Nancy was not by to tender her cares. The name rouſed this wretched parent from her ſtupor. "Oh! my child, my child, ſays ſhe, with wildneſs in her eyes, my child is loſt for ever!" Imagining that the cold hand of death had prematurely cropt this lovely flower; I attempted to adminiſter conſolation, and began to expatiate upon the evils ſhe had eſcaped, and the happy change ſhe had made in being removed from this dangerous and tempeſtuous world. The mother ſhrieked and fainted; and her huſband, who had hitherto been wrapped in penſive ſilence, wrung his hands, and heaved a groan that pierced me to the ſoul! I found that ſome how or other, I had driven a thorn where I intended to pour in the balm.—By proper aſſiſtance the diſconſolate mother recovered from her fit, and looking at me with a countenance inexpreſſibly eager, "Oh! Sir, would to God I had followed her to the grave, ſhe would have left us with innocence and honour, and her ſoul would have been happy!"—Again ſhe fainted; theſe intimations left me ſpeechleſs. I was unwilling to believe the fact they hinted; and yet I dared not enquire for an explanation. Comfort her I could not; the caſe did not admit of it. I ſate by the bed, petrified as it were by the general diſtreſs, and became an additional figure in this mournful group!"

"Oh, thou lovely creature! ſubjoined our benevolent hoſt, a tear of compaſſion moiſtening his eye, was it to ſatiate the luſt of a ſeducer, that thy mother watched over thy growing charms with ſuch anxious care! was it for this, that thy kind parents beſtowed every accompliſhment a ruſtic education could afford! fatal charms! beauty accurſed! how did they gaze upon them with raptures, and fondly think the loveliеſt ſwain unworthy to poſſeſs thee! was it that thou mighteſt fall a ſacrifice to diſhonour, that thy mother wearied heaven with her prayers for thy recovery from a dangerous diſeaſe! happy! inexpreſſibly happy, if heaven had given her ſupplications to the wind, and taken thee unſullied into the realms of innocence and bliſs!"

The whole company were greatly affected by this intereſting narrative. Our imagination ran over theſe ſcenes of diſtreſs, and for ſome time we continued ſilent. At length compaſſion prompted us to make enquiries after the injured family.

"Alas, Sirs, anſwered our friend, ſuch a ſtroke is irreparable! this was an anguiſh which time itſelf, that ſovereign antidote to moſt calamities, could never have aſſwaged. The diſconſolate mother died the ſame evening. She is gone to thoſe regions where the wicked ceaſe from troubling! A deep and irrecoverable melancholy ſeized the father, who ſurvived his wife about a twelvemonth. And as to the unfortunate girl, ſhe was ſoon abandoned by her lover, and left to ſupport a miſerable exiſtence by vice and ignominy!"

## THE PHILOSOPHER IN THE ROCK; OR, OBSERVATIONS ON THE DELICACY OF A TASTE FOR RURAL PLEASURES.

### WRITTEN IN VIEW OF A FINE PROSPECT.

WHAT a ſight is here for one who admires the ſimplicity of Nature! ſeated upon the point of a rock, I behold, under my feet, an infinite number of little iſlands, which are ſhaped, either exact or angular, according to the caprices of the waves which encompaſs them. In this ſituation I ſeem to be, as it were the god of the ſource from whence the waters deſcend upon the plains. Nature permits me, at leaſt ſuch is the flattery of imagination, to reign over the ſpot where ſhe exhibits her beauties to the utmoſt advantage. What freſhneſs in the air! every breeze is embalmed. What fragrance in the herbs, which, in ſpringing around me, vegetate the very rock, and cover it with verdure! The day-break begins to diſſipate the ſhades of the night; but the ſoft light comes on ſo gently, that the ſhades are diſpelled imperceptibly. The dark veil which lately hung upon the brow of nature is removed for a mantle perfectly tranſparent. Already one half of the heavens is illuminated. The birth of a new morning is announced by the voice of animated nature. The riſing zephyr ruſtles amongſt the leaves; from the neighbouring cottages aſcend the wreathes of ſmoke, which declare the alarm to awake, and the ſeaſon of work. The planet Venus alone diſputes for a while the empire of the morning, but after the conteſt of a few minutes, ſhe vanquiſhed retires, and leaves the triumph of Aurora complete. And now her triumph is indeed rapid. Too lively an emblem of human happineſs. Nothing ſo brilliant while it is advancing, nor any thing ſo ſhort as its continuance. The tender colours of the morning preſently give place to the more animated fire of noon. The radiant ſovereign of day ſeem vertically to dart his glories into the bowels of the earth. One may obſerve his beams mounting in columns acroſs the ſphere. The very mountains appear to be compoſed of flame. What intereſting objects! is it poſſible that I ſhould be the only perſon who am buried in contemplating them? If ſuch fail, what can be contrived to excite and rouſe the curioſity of man?

Notwithſtanding theſe reflexions, it is certain that there are many perſons, and perſons of genius and underſtanding too, who prefer very different pleaſures of the country to thoſe of the ſtudied graces of our gardens, and the elaborate beauties of our terraſſes. I confeſs

feſs, ſo greatly am I devoted to pure nature, that I am of this number, and I have the folly to imagine, that thus ſeated upon a jutting of my rock, I taſte a more elegant ſatisfaction than is to be found in the beſt ordered ſuit of rooms in London. Methinks I could voluntarily yield up the reſidue of my life to this moral ſolitude. As yet, the day is not very far ſpent, and I will ſee if my philoſophy does not deceive me. Behold me then reſolved to take my frugal repaſt in a cavity of the mountain. This day will I realiſe that poetical ſimplicity which I have ſo often obſerved to flouriſh in printed deſcription. But ſoft, I have juſt ſuch a hollow place as ſuits my purpoſe. The rock broken and gapped in ſeveral parts, opens a paſſage to ſtreams of living water, whoſe murmur and cadence promiſe me light ſleep, and gentle dreams. Is it poſſible I ſhould envy the luxury of cities!

But, alas! am I not alone? Falſe, fooliſh queſtion; nature is with me: ſhe deigns to ſpeak; ſhe talks with the frankneſs of a friend. I hear her divine voice come like muſic into the receſſes of my retreat; and her delicious converſation it is which gives me a ſtill greater diſtaſte to the jargon of the world, and to the inſipid ſoftneſs of gallantry.

The heat of the ſun is at this moment intenſe; but the depth of my grotto ſecures me ſufficiently from thoſe torrents of effulgent light which are darted on its ſummit. The panting animals ſeek the ſhade; the birds make to themſelves curtains of the branches: they all paſs in repoſe and in covert, thoſe hours when their vegetable food is robbed of its reliſhing freſhneſs; but the kindly dews of evening ſhall reſtore its ſavour.

Now it is then that I live to myſelf: my books follow me into my retreat. They forbid that I ſhould break off entirely my commerce with mankind. Incapable any longer to annoy me, I have here leiſure to deſcend into their hearts, and carry the light of philoſophy into thoſe gloomy labyrinths wherein they ſeduce our reaſon. Separated from thoſe miſts of error which envelope the headſtrong paſſions, I will now be a calm ſpectator of all their manœuvres. Seated in this ſolitude, I may ſecure my virtue, diſengage my ſenſes from thoſe frivolous fetters in which fooliſh women have bound them, and feel renewed the force of my underſtanding and the force of my reaſon.

Thee too, immortal Truth, thee will I follow! Flattery and ambition I diſcard; and even thou (wicked offſpring of idleneſs and pleaſure) *Love*, thou ſhalt either fly my preſence, or abide it, and be diſarmed. Eſteem only ſhall regulate my future choice; and ſurrounded as I am by the chains which I know thou haſt forged, I will ſtill be free. Tender without oſtentation, faithful without effort, ingenuous without art, and virtuous without diſguiſe: ſuch are the qualities which henceforth ſhall characteriſe me. Be it thine, tyrant of the ſoul, to extend thy cruel ſceptre over cities; demand the homage of thy ſervile ſlaves; govern an infatuated world, and advance even to the throne. Be it thine to evince, in the ſame inſtant, feebleneſs and force. Tranquil in the ſacred retreat of my rock, I defy thy malice and thy power. From a friendly opening in front I behold, at a diſtance, the immenſe theatre of thy follies, and I make a mere amuſing ſpeculation of that paſſion which other men convert into a ſerious circumſtance. But farewell intruder; twang thy bow at boſoms that are vulnerable: farewell.

A more engaging ſcene preſents itſelf; it is this moment paſſing under mine eye, and is every way worthy a philoſopher's attention. The ſun is preparing to ſet; the freſhning zephyrs of evening attend him; a light more ſoft and delicate deſcends from the top of the trees and gilds their trunks. I breathe the charming odours which come wafted to me by the air. All is ſweetneſs and ſerenity. It ſeems as if pleaſure came to this very ſpot to unbraid her beautiful treſſes, and to expand the fragrance which enriches them around her. Philoſophy, reaſon, and innocence are met together: I ſee their fair forms now before me. Ah that I could for ever reſide in my rock, where every object endeavours to fix me!

Baſe and buſy world adieu; I have not a wiſh ungratified. But ſoft! whoſe equipage is that now croſſing yonder plain? What troubleſome companion is bending his courſe this way? Can a man never be private? Ha! ſurely

ſurely I ſhould know the face that I obſerve through the glaſs of the carriage. Certainly that female.

Gracious Heaven it is Amanda—it is my wife—it is herſelf: ſhe knows—ſhe perceives—ſhe beckons me. Her dear children, pledges of our affection, are putting their little hands out of the chariot, and inviting their father whom they ſee at the mouth of the rock. There is my worthy friend Manlius alſo, by the ſide of Amanda: they are all coming to upbraid and chide me for my abſence. Ah! how could I leave them for ſo many hours.

Philoſophy, philoſophy, what art thou to nature! Solitude, ſolitude, what art thou to ſociety? Rock farewell: what a happy ſupper ſhall I have to night at my own fire ſide! Meadows and fountains adieu! The night cometh on, when only the human face and the haunts of men can delight us. Ye may amuſe the heart when its ſenſibilities are aſleep, but when the fair forms of wife, children, and a friend appear, the moſt enthuſiaſtic votary will run from thy beauties, in the ſame manner as I now run into the arms of Amanda!

## THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

*(Continued from p. 457.)*

MR. TRENCHARD did not reach Mr. Harmel's till three o'clock, and as he had appointed to dine at one, the company had been waiting near two hours, and were juſt ſitting down to table, not thinking he would come. He made a proper apology, which they willingly accepted. When the table was cleared and ſervants withdrawn, Mrs. Harmel aſked him if he had had the honour of ſeeing the baronet? He replied, "I have ſeen my father, madam!" and appeared to be greatly affected. She aſked how he was received? He only ſaid, "very well," and waved the diſcourſe. After ſitting about half an hour, he aſked Dr. Butler if he would take a ride with him, and the Doctor aſſenting, they both went into his poſt chaiſe and took a ride round the Circus, as the place was called, being a road round ſeveral encloſures without the Borough. He took this opportunity to give the Doctor an account of his reception; and told him he muſt return to the manor, but was reſolved not to lodge there, until he knew whether his wife would be as welcome; therefore, Sir, added he, you may expect me at your houſe to night, unleſs you hear from me to the contrary. The Doctor gave him excellent advice, and Mr. Trenchard, after putting him down at his own door, proceeded to the Manor. He now entered it with more pleaſure than before, and ſent up to acquaint his father, who deſired he would attend him; he found his aunt, his brother and ſiſter, the phyſicians, and Dr. Brice in the chamber. The phyſicians ſaid Sir William's nerves were in an unhappy confuſion, and recommended reſt and a ſtill chamber, upon which they all retired, except Dr. Brice. Mr. Trenchard then went to his father, who now could ſmile on him, and aſked him where he had been ſo long? he wondered he had not ſeen him ſince the forenoon, for they did not let Sir William know his ſon went out to dine; he told him he was engaged the day before, to dine with ſome of his friends. Ah! ſaid his father, they have a better title to your company than I!—I have forfeited my right! with a deep ſigh! Pray, dear Sir, ſay no more on that ſubject, I beſeech you, replied Mr. Trenchard. Dr. Brice then addreſſed Mr. Trenchard, was glad to ſee him there, and invited him to his houſe. But the latter excuſed himſelf, as he did not know whether he could find time. The Doctor then went away, and Mr. Trenchard ſat half an hour, but had no further converſation, for he perſuaded his father to lie quite ſtill; and he would have ſat by him all night, but the old gentleman would not ſuffer it; he therefore wiſhed him a good night, as it was time for him to try to ſleep, and told him he hoped to ſee him better in the morning. Mrs. Maſham followed him down, and after a few words on Sir William's ſymptoms, he took up his hat, and wiſhed her a good night. She begged him to ſtay a little

longer,

longer; he would have excuſed himſelf, ſaying he was expected at Dr. Butler's, where his friends would call to ſee him, and he muſt write home before he went to bed; but ſhe inſiſting on his tarrying half an hour as a favour, he ſat down, and they had ſome free converſation. She could not get him to ſay he was ſatisfied with her conduct to him for ſix years paſt; yet he treated her with great reſpect and politeneſs. She felt the diſtinction he meant to keep up; for he made no profeſſions of particular affection: his brother and ſiſter joined them, and he drank a glaſs of wine with them. They were urgent with him to ſtay and lodge there. Mrs. Maſham ſaid his father would be very much grieved if he knew of his going to ſleep out of the houſe, but they could not prevail. He ſaid he ſhould be ſorry to grieve his father, but he could not ſtay by any means. Mrs. Maſham aſked him if he had made a vow to the contrary? No, Madam, not a poſitive vow, only a conditional one—and looked ſerious. He again aroſe and took his hat. Will you be ſo good, ſaid Mrs. Trenchard, as to give us your company at breakfaſt, it will be very obliging, Sir, and I will return the courteſy by taking many with you and Mrs. Trenchard at L——n as ſoon as I know I ſhall be welcome: he, ſmiling, took her hand and ſaid he intended to paſs the whole day with them, and to begin it as early as they pleaſed: with this he went away. His brother was glad he was ſo far reconciled: they talked over his behaviour, and agreed to let matters reſt for the preſent, and not urge him to ſpeak on any ſubject he declined, After the company broke up at Dr. Butler's, he retired and wrote the following to his wife.

## LETTER XXXVIII.

*W—n B—h.*

MY DEAREST NANCY.

I ARRIVED here yeſterday, at four in the afternoon, alighted at Dr. Butler's and was received with ſincere pleaſure. They gave me a melancholy account of Sir Wm's. ſituation. I diſpatched Frank directly to the houſe with "my compliments to Madam Maſham and deſiring to know how my farher did? that I came hither on purpoſe to ſee him, and ſhould be glad if he would give me leave to viſit him."—I had an anſwer that did not quite pleaſe me. At eight o' clock, honeſt Billings came to me of his own accord, by him I found they did not chooſe to tell my father that night. I took it amiſs, and ſpoke warmly to him about it, and told him my reſolution not to be played on by an aunt and a brother. In the morning I ſent again, only to enquire how he had reſted and how he was, the return was "no better." I then went out to viſit a few friends; and while at Sir John's, my father ſent his chariot and a meſſage for me to come immediately. O my Nancy, I never wanted you more to adviſe and comfort me! I was too much moved to go juſt then and therefore diſmiſſed *Thurot* and went in my own carriage. I tried to behave worthy my own innocence; worthy my choice and the object of it. When I firſt entered the gate and ſaw my brother at the door, I own to you who know all my bad paſſions, I felt a mixture of ſcorn and affection; the former I could not help ſhowing tho' I tried to ſuppreſs it, and therefore ſpoke not to any of them till I ſaw my father. I cannot deſcribe what a moveing ſcene paſſed between us. You know the place full well, the very ſpot where my mother breathed her laſt. My father received me with more than tenderneſs, with ſtrong emotions,—ſuch as denied him the uſe of ſpeech: The ſight of a father in tears, ſick, weak, and diſpirited—a father I had not ſeen ſo many years.—The image of a beloved mother riſing to my view—The fear of my father's ſinking under the paſſions that agitated him—a weeping aunt and an only brother both ſo much ſtrangers though once ſo beloved—all theſe conſpiring to unman me, what did I not feel!—it was as much as I could do to ſtand it—I was obliged to exert all the fortitude I had, or I muſt have left the room and that I could not well have done, for my father graſped my hand ſo earneſtly I dared not withdraw it—on trying once to retire, he begged me not to leave him,—we were almoſt ſilent for half an hour,—then he recovered himſelf a little, and deſired every body to leave the room but me. When alone, he aſked

me what I thought of him? I told him he appeared to be very ill, but I hoped he would get better—that is not what I mean child, returned he, what do you think of my treatment of you this long time paſt. The queſtion I told him, was hard put. Ah, ſon, ſo it is, I need not aſk it. You muſt have deſpiſed my conduct I don't blame you for it—I deſpiſe myſelf.—But can you forgive your father, looking with eager woe. I was ſilent —Say can you forgive me, repeated he? Forgive my father! Excuſe me, Sir, the words ſhock me, I reſpect and venerate my father, and I hope I don't allow myſelf even to feel angry with him. I never was ſo much loſt as to think you was accountable to me. O ſon, ſaid he, you are more than man if you think you have not a right to be angry. You muſt have been angry and you muſt forgive me and tell me you do, or I cannot die in peace. Say you forgive me!—I could not ſpeak, I was pained to the heart. He continued to inſiſt upon it; I begged he would ſpare me thoſe expreſſions and believe I eſteemed, I loved, and was grieved for him. But he was not to be pacified; then was I obliged to ſay I forgave him; upon which he ſaid, I thank you my dear ſon; if my life is ſpared, I can never attone for the neglect and hard treatment you have met with, but I ſhall try to make all the amends in my power. Then tears trickling down his cheeks, his lips pale and quivering and his voice interrupted by his agonies; I begged him to ſay no more, he gave me pain to ſee him ſo moved, if he loved me and would evidence it in the kind way he uſed to treat me, it was enough; I never deſired any thing further of him, I never knew the time when I was not willing to ſacrifice every thing to his pleaſure, but my conſcience and internal peace; I had nothing now to wiſh, but his conſtant affection, and nothing to aſk, but that he would not deſire to divide me *from myſelf*. I was going to ſay ſomething further, but he interrupted me ſaying, I underſtand you: I want no ſacrifice, you have ſuffered enough already; henceforth it ſhall only be for you to let me know your wiſhes and I will comply, and if poſſible prevent them. This is the ſubſtance of what paſſed. I did not all the time mention you, I did not chooſe it, becauſe I would have every teſtimony of his favour voluntarily. I thought, however, he ſeemed to want me to hint at the cauſe of our long eſtrangement; and that more than once he was going to mention it, or you, but finding I did not encourage it, he ſtopped, for he ſaid once, I am ſorry, and then ſtopped, at another, I wiſh, and then alſo ſtopped ſhort. He was more compoſed before I left him, and on my riſing to go from him, he ſaid, you freely forgive me ſon, to which I replied indeed I do. Well then ſaid he, go down and take ſome refreſhment, and ſend Wilſon up to me, but ſeeing her coming in, he ſaid come back to me when you have dined. I replied, I will Sir, and left him. I hurried down and was going out, for I did not want to ſee any body juſt then; when the heart is full of various feelings it wants to retire within itſelf. But my brother and aunt ſtopped me and inſiſted on my ſitting down. Mrs. Trenchard was there; I ſaluted her; ſhe ſpoke very prettily and is a modeſt, delicate little woman. I ſat half an hour and then went and dined at Mr. Harmel's. There I found Dr. Butler, Coilet, Denham, Stains, Evelyn, Digby, and Jones, all as it uſed to be, and Mrs. Harmel is Mrs. Harmel ſtill, ſhe cannot govern herſelf, nor has ſhe her eye on propriety, as ſome body dear to me has.

I returned as ſoon as I could to the manor, my father ſeemed very glad to ſee me again, but the doctors were there and ſaid his nervous ſyſtem was ſo diſordered, he muſt not ſpeak nor be ſpoken to, except what was abſolutely neceſſary. (Dr. Brice was there alſo.) I ſat half an hour and would have ſat up all night with him, but he would not let me, ſo I left him and returned to Dr. Butler, where I am, and where I ſhall lodge to night. If my father ſhould be better I intend to return home the beginning of the week, for I am already anxious to ſee and embrace my dear little ones and the dearer object of the warmeſt affections of my dear Nancy's unalterable friend, lover and companion.

W. TRENCHARD.

Upon ſending this letter to the poſt-office, the ſervant returned with one from Mrs. Trenchard to his great ſatisfaction.

LETTER

## LETTER XXXIX.

*Mrs.* Trenchard *to Mr.* Trenchard.

MY DEAREST SIR,

I AM a good deal uneaſy that I have not heard from the Borough ſince you went away, I fear Sir William is worſe, and you did not chooſe I ſhould know it; I fear you are denied the ſight of him, and are too much troubled to write me word. Yet I will not allow myſelf to think he could do ſuch a thing now. Things often appear ſo different to us under calamity, to what they do in the gay ſcenes of proſperity, that I cannot but hope he will relent. If he doth not at firſt, I truſt you will with patience wait the iſſue of a ſecond, and if that anſwers not, a third attempt, conſidering it is a father you have to deal with. Bear with me, my deareſt Sir, while I urge you to reconſider what was ſaid between us on the point of conceſſions. Will you not meet him half way? And yet preſerve that noble ſincerity, that every one ſays is Mr. Trenchard's characteriſtic? But I will not dictate to my choſen Dictator, my beloved Director. Do not be angry that I have hinted my wiſhes in this nice juncture.

I want to know where you are, and what you meet with and how you feel. Be it ever ſo dull, it is already felt by your pained ſympathizer. The children are well, Nancy is often wiſhing Papa would come home. My father and mother came over yeſterday on purpoſe to perſuade you to go, and were highly pleaſed to find you gone. I need not tell you all the good things they ſaid, your own knowledge of their excellent diſpoſitions will ſuggeſt it. They charge me with their kindeſt love to you. They intend to come again on Monday and if you are not come, to ſtay all night. Pray let me know particulars of your father's illneſs and whether your brother and his wife are there, Madam Maſham no doubt will ſtay. I hope, my dear, you will ſhow by your treatment of them what a charm there is in a generous forgiveneſs! This (excuſe me the liberty) will reflect greater honour on the cauſe of your rejection, than any reſentment however deſerved. If you have a right to reſent, it will not raiſe you to execute that right; to wave that right and condeſcend to forgive will ſhow the real ſtrength of the mind they have grieved, and the noble ſpirit of the man they have appeared to ſlight, I am very well to day. If I knew when you ſet out I would meet you at K. Till you return, and after that, till we looſe the bands of mortality and drop theſe dull vehicles of clay,

I am ever ever,
my deareſt Sir,
your faithful
A. TRENCHARD.

Mr. Trenchard had little ſleep that night, nor can we wonder, after the affecting ſcenes he had paſſed through that day; his mind was not eaſy, for his father had not mentioned his wife. How he intended this ſilence he knew not, whether it was owing to confuſion, want of fortitude, or continued diſaffection to her, he was wholly ignorant: how to behave if he ſhould find the latter prevailing, he was at a loſs, various were the ſenſibilities of his mind, he loved his father, but he loved his wife more, and he could not bear to have the leaſt ſlight put on her, nor would he without reſenting it. He determined to be ſilent about her, unleſs his father ſpoke firſt, and was as determined not to be backward in owning his heartieſt attachment to her, if properly called to it. He aroſe early, and went to the Manor before his aunt or his brother were up, and Mrs. Wilſon and he had ſome diſcourſe. She told him, that Sir William did not know he lodged out of the houſe, they dared not let him, becauſe they knew it would diſturb him. She ſaid, he aſked whether Billy's wife was in town, to which ſhe replied no, he ſaid he wanted to ſpeak to his ſon about her yeſterday, but he felt ſo diſtreſſed he could not: he was afraid he had grieved him, and I would not if I could help it, ſaid he. She told him no man loved a wife better or was happier in one than Mr. Trenchard; and ſhe believed he would take it well if his father only aſked after her. Mr. Trenchard told Mrs. Wilſon ſhe was miſtaken, a bare mention of her, though he loved the ſound of her name, would not do for him in this caſe; he would not make a compliment of his affections to her, to get the favour of his father; if he could not before marriage, he could much leſs by a thouſand degrees now. But he begged no body would ſuggeſt any

thing of this ſubject to his father, but leave him to the free-workings of his own mind, then ſaid he, I can depend on all he ſays. Upon this, he went up to Sir Wm. enquired how he was, how he had reſted, and expreſſed his joy to find him more calm and his fever not quite ſo high as yeſterday; his father aſked him, if he was a doctor, and ſmiled. Mr. Trenchard ſaid, he had made phyſick a branch of his ſtudy, even at the Univerſity; but rather for amuſement than uſefulneſs and to ſatisfy his curioſity, but ſince he had a family, he thought it might be of advantage to get ſome inſight into the cauſe of diſeaſes, and the moſt rational method of relief, which would render him uſeful in a retired village, and to his own family, and would ſave expences in ſlight illneſſes; and as he had time, he thought he could not anſwer it to himſelf if he was not ſtudious to do good, he had not a great deal to do in active life, and he was never fond of the publick amuſements ſo much in vogue; he loved to be at home, his chief pleaſure lay in the domeſtic ſphere. But he did not pretend to much ſkill, and never confided in his own judgement in caſes that were important; yet he could adminiſter little medicines to his poor neighbours and his family. Whether you are a doctor or not, ſaid his father, this I can ſay, you have done me more good than all the preſcriptions of the faculty; but do not think I mean to ſave fees; you ſhall have ſuch as no doctor can claim. O Sir, replied Mr. Trenchard, I am paid, if you are the better. Mrs. Maſham came in and wondered to ſee Mr. Trenchard there before her, and on Sir William's ſaying he has been here this hour, ſhe replied, then he muſt have riſen very early. Mr. Trenchard ſaid, not earlier than he always did, he loved to improve the morning, he generally aroſe before the Sun. I know who learnt you that, ſaid ſhe, I do not wonder you get up, when you muſt lie alone if you did not. Sir William knew ſhe alluded to Mrs. Trenchard who was remarkable from her youth for early riſing; but he added not to her beginning thus to introduce her, becauſe he choſe to do that when his ſon and he were alone. Mr. John Trenchard and his wife then dropped in, paid their duty and all went down to breakfaſt. The converſation was general, partly on national affairs, partly characteriſtical of ſome great men then at the helm. After breakfaſt the doctors came in, pronounced Sir William not worſe, altered their preſcriptions, took their fees, and drove away in their chariots with as unconcerned countenances as undertakers. Mr. Trenchard ſaw through and deteſted their mercenary views, he could not bear that his father, becauſe in years, and rich, ſhould be made a may-game to advance their fortunes. He ſat by his bed ſide all the morning, perſuaded him to lie ſtill and try to ſleep; obſerved the alterations in his pulſe, countenance, eyes, &c. and was convinced he was far from growing better: this he hinted to his aunt and brother, and adviſed the calling in other phyſicians. They ſaid it was his place now to direct, he told them no, by no means, he had no buſineſs to order any thing there, was he in the ſame circumſtances he was once, he ſhould be at no loſs, he would ſend to the fartheſt part of the kingdom but he would have the beſt, and begged them to ſpeak to his father or order it themſelves. Upon this, they full of concern, told Sir William what his ſon's deſires were: he took it very kindly, and thanking him, told him to do what he thought beſt, and ſend for the men he moſt eſteemed. Accordingly he deſired Dr. Newton of B—, and Dr. Harpworth of M—. might be ſent for, and two meſſengers were ſent off that very hour, with a letter in the name of both brothers.

He dined with the family, and before he had cloſed his meal, a ſervant came to aſk him to ſtep up; he aroſe from table and went to his father, whom he found in diſtreſs for want of breath; his ſkin very hot, his pulſe high and hard, and apprehending himſelf near death. Mr. Trenchard was ſtartled, but by a happy turn of thought, ordered the curtains to be flung back for the benefit of a freer air, and in a few minutes finding his reſpiration eaſier, he opened a door into the next apartment, and giving him drink often he was much relieved.

From this morning he never left him; and towards the cloſe of day, while the family were gone down to tea, Sir William and he being alone, the former aſked him, if he had heard

from

from home ſince he came here? He replied, yes; he had a letter laſt night. From your wife, ſaid Sir William? Yes, Sir. How does ſhe do? Very well, Sir; and your children; well, I thank you, Sir. How old are they? My daughter is four years of age, and my ſon about nine or ten months. Did you ever ſee Jackey's wife before? No, Sir. How do you like her? Very much, Sir. She ſeems to have an amiable ſpirit, and a feeling heart. Ay! that ſhe has, ſaid Sir William; if you knew her more, your opinion of her would riſe. I believe it, Sir, ſaid he, perſons of real worth will bear inſpection; they are never afraid of day-light; it is the inſincere and the ſuperficial who ſeek to hide deformity under the ſhade of night. Sir William, after a long pauſe, ſaid, I cannot bear to have my children and family divided any longer; I have been the means of it; I have hurt you all. Oh! that I had hearkened to my ſon John, to my ſiſter, to Sukey, to others who have been friends to all. Mr. Trenchard was ſilent. Sir William proceeded. Come, ſon, let us be reconciled; let us have but one intereſt. Mr. Trenchard ſcarce knew what to ſay, but at length he replied, I am not at variance with my father: I never voluntarily ſevered myſelf from my relations: what have I done to ſet them againſt me? Did I ever offend my aunt; ever ſlight my brother, or ſpeak even lightly of his wife or any of her connexions? No, Sir, to this heart I appeal as to what I have ſaid regarding you—to themſelves in what reſpects them. He was moved, and expreſſed himſelf with a pathos: but recollecting how weak his father was, begged him to excuſe his emotions, ſaid he had rather keep them to himſelf, than be obliged to vindicate his conduct to a ſick parent. Sir William replied, you are very kind to me—I wiſh I was able to bear more converſation and open my whole mind, but I cannot now. His ſon begged him to turn his thoughts into another channel; it pained him to ſay a word on this ſubject now; he had no deſign to enter on it when he came from home; much leſs ſince he ſaw how ill he was. O my ſon, my dear ſon, was all the father could ſay, but lay and ſobbed—until Mr. Trenchard told him he muſt leave him unleſs he compoſed himſelf. He tarried the evening till ſupper, and took the opportunity then to leave him, and on going from him, ſaid, I will come and ſit by you all day to-morrow, Sir, for I ſhall not go to church. He went down and ordering his carriage, bid his aunt and brother good-night, not chooſing to ſtay to ſup; for his heart was too full, and he wanted to give it vent by retiring, which he did as ſoon as he arrived at Dr. Butler's.

After the others had ſupped, they went up and Sir William aſked where Billy was—they told him gone out a little way. What did he mean, ſaid he, by ſaying he would come and ſit by me to-morrow? he is not gone to lodge any where elſe I hope. They looked on one another as not knowing what to ſay. Come, do not deceive me, ſaid he. On this Mr. John Trenchard ſaid, he believed he would to night, it would be late, as he ſupped abroad. Where will he be? They believed at Dr. Butler's. I cannot bear that, ſaid Sir William—what ſo near me and not lodge in the houſe!—They paſſed it off as well as they could, and no more was ſaid that night.

*(To be continued.)*

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### REMARKS ON THE EXECUTION OF THE LAWS.

SIR,

IT is an obſervation which hiſtory and experience confirm, that the happineſs of nations, and conſequently of individuals, depends entirely on the wiſdom and due execution of the laws, equally calculated for the protection and defence of life, liberty, and property; as well as for the ſuppreſſion of violence and rapacity of every kind. In all ages, the internal police of nations hath diſtinguiſhed them more than the moſt rapid acquiſitions, either by conqueſt or commerce, as that alone muſt have characterized them civilized or barbarous, and rendered them permanent or fluctuating. The conqueſts

of Semiramis, of Cyrus, and of Alexander the Great; the grandeur of Tyre and Sidon, however ſplendid and illuſtrious, were tranſient and of ſhort duration; while the laws of Solon and Lycurgus made the petty territories of Attica and Laconia, a match for the whole force of an extenſive and powerful empire, and have rendered them the admiration of mankind in every ſucceeding age. While the Spartans continued in the ſtrict obſervance of the laws of Lycurgus, they were a free and a happy people; they were impregnable and reſpected by all the neighbouring ſtates. Rome was not more diſtinguiſhed by her conqueſts than by the wiſdom of her laws; and whilſt ſhe perſevered in the due execution of them, ſhe was proof againſt every combination, foreign or domeſtic. It was this alone which raiſed her to the empire of the world; but the moment they began to ſlacken the reins of diſcipline, when that virtue and honour which commanded a willing ſubjection from ſurrounding nations ceaſed to diſtinguiſh them; when that impartial juſtice which protected the innocent, and enrolled the fathers of the ſtate among their gods, was converted into lawleſs rapine, cruelty, and oppreſſion; in a word when this motto was no longer, *Parcere ſubjectis et debellare ſuperbos*. They firſt fell a ſacrifice to civil cabals, and were at laſt ſwept away by barbarian ſwarms. When the Roman virtue ſhone forth in its meridian ſplendour men's lives were not thrown away at random. The life of a citizen was reckoned ſo valuable, that a *corona civilis* was decreed to him who had the honour of ſaving the life of a Roman; and in every rational computation of the riches and power of a ſtate, we find them placed in the number of its inhabitants alone, and this very circumſtance, independent of all other conſiderations, plainly evinces, that in thoſe governments where capital puniſhments are inflicted upon all crimes indiſcriminately, there muſt be ſome latent defect in the laws themſelves, or in the execution of them.

Corporal puniſhment is certainly one of the great foundations of public order in ſociety, but there are certain degrees beyond which puniſhments become pernicious, by defeating their own ends, and to aſcertain the juſt and equitable proportions which ought to be eſtabliſhed between different degrees of crimes and puniſhments, muſt be conſidered as one of the greateſt perfections of political wiſdom, and whether our legiſlators have hit this juſt and equitable proportion in puniſhing theft and robbery capitally, ſhall be the ſubject of a future ſpeculation.

Mean time, I am, your's, &c.

*Bedford.* ACADEMICUS.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is a vulgar adage, but not the leſs true, "That old things are often the beſt." It holds good in many inſtances, and I am of opinion that in the literary walk much may be ſaid in its favour; for I know of ſeveral hundred volumes of old books which are as excellent in their kind as old wine; from theſe I ſhould apprehend many a flower might be gathered to enliven and variegate modern parterres. A magazine, like a flower garden, will be beſt diverſified with all the beauties that can be collected from the different quarters of the globe; and ſometimes antiquity itſelf may give a finiſhed grace to the whole: thus we ſee the Roman ſculptures adorning modern plantations. Struck with this idea, I have ſent you ſome wholeſome maxims on intereſting ſubjects of general utility, extracted, with improvements, from a ſmall volume, intitled, *Wits Commonwealth*, printed in the year 1672. It is above one hundred years old, Mr. Editor, and perhaps it may not be thought too encroaching, once in an hundred years, to remind the faſhionable gay world, that there is ſuch a thing as ſound *wit*, whoſe baſis is ſolid wiſdom and pure virtue; or to ſhow the feathered witlings of the age, the difference between *jeux de mots*, ſmutty repartees, with other indecorous attempts at being witty—and real wit. If this ſpecimen is approved, I will ſelect the beſt part of the treatiſe and correct it for future numbers of your magazine.

OXONIENSIS.

## OF USURY.

*Definition.* Uſury in the Hebrew is called biting; it is an unlawful gain got by an unlawful mean, and that cruelty which doth not only gnaw the debtor to the bones, but alſo ſucketh out all the blood and marrow from him, engendering money of money, contrary to nature, and to the intent for which money was firſt made.

USURY is compared to fire, which is an active and unſatiable element, for it burneth and conſumeth all the wood that is laid upon it: ſo the uſurer, the more he hath, the more he deſireth, and, like hell-gate, he is never ſatisfied.

An Uſurer is a filching and corrupt citizen, that both ſtealeth from his neighbour, and defraudeth himſelf.

The intent of Uſury bewrays the crime.

Uſury is the nurſe of idleneſs, and idleneſs the mother of evil.

Amaſis, king of Ægypt, made a law, that the prætor ſhould call every one to account how they lived; and if by Uſury, they ſhould be puniſhed as malefactors.

There was a law amongſt the ancient Grecians and Romans, which forbad all Uſury ſurmounting one penny in the hundred by the year, and they called it Unciary Uſury.

This law was after that brought to a half-penny a year among the Romans; and, not long after, Uſury was clean taken away by the law Genuntia, becauſe of frequent ſeditions which roſe through the contempt of laws concerning Uſury.

Uſury makes the nobleman ſell his land, the lawyer his Juſtinian, the phyſician his Galen, the ſoldier his ſword, the merchant his wares, the world its peace.

An Uſurer is a more wicked man than a thief, who was condemned but in double as much. *Cato.*

Uſury is an ancient miſchief and cauſe of much civil diſcord.

A little, lewdly come by, is the loſs of a great deal well gotten.

Uſury is like a whirl-pool, that ſwalloweth whatſoever it catcheth. *Crates.*

He that with his gold begets gold becomes a ſlave to his gold.

Inordinate deſire of wealth is the ſpring of Uſury, and Uſury ſubverteth credit, good name, and all other virtues.

Covetouſneſs ſeeketh out Uſury, and Uſury nouriſheth covetouſneſs.

An Uſurer can learn no truth, becauſe he loatheth the truth.

Uſury taketh away the title of gentry, becauſe it delighteth in ignobility.

Uſury oftentimes deceives the belly, and altogether lives careleſs of the ſoul's ſafety.

As the greedy ravens ſeek after carrion for their food, ſo doth the covetous Uſurer hunt after coin to fill his coffer. *Philo.*

No kind of people in the world are ſo notorious livers, nor uſe ſo much to falſify their faith in all practices, as Uſurers.

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## OF LYING.

LYING is a member of injuſtice, turning topſey-turvy all human ſociety, and the amity due unto our neighbour.

As certain it is to find no goodneſs in him that uſeth to lie, as it is ſure to find no evil in him that telleth truth.

The Liar is double of heart and tongue, for he ſpeaketh one thing and doth another.

From truth depraved, are engendered an infinite number of abſurdities, hereſies, ſchiſms, and contentions. *Socrates.*

The thief is better than a man accuſtomed to lie.

Thou canſt not better reward a Liar, then in not believing what he ſpeaketh. *Ariſtotle.*

Within thyſelf behold well thyſelf: and to know what thou art, give no credit to other men.

Pope Alexander the Sixth, never did what he ſaid, and his ſon Borgia never ſaid what he meant to do: pleaſing themſelves in counterfeiting and diſſembling to deceive and falſify their faith. *Guiccardini.*

It is the property of a Liar to put on the countenance of an honeſt man, that ſo by his outward habit he may the more ſubtilly deceive. *Bias.*

As the worms do breed moſt gladly in ſoft and ſweet woods; ſo the moſt gentle and noble wits inclined to honour

nour are ſooneſt deceived by Liars and flatterers.

Through a lie Joſeph was caſt into priſon, and St. Chryſoſtome ſent into baniſhment.

All kind of wickedneſs proceedeth from Lying, as all goodneſs doth proceed from truth. *Chilo.*

The Ægyptians made a law, that every Liar ſhould be put to death.

The ſhame of a Liar is ever with him.

Liars only gain this, that albeit they ſpeak the truth, yet ſhall they never be believed.

The Perſians and Indians deprived him of all honour and further ſpeech, that lied.

The Scythians followed the ſame law, and condemned them to death that prognoſticated any falſe thing to come.

Cyrus told the king of Armenia, that a lie deſerved no pardon.

The Parthians for lying became odious to all the world.

There is no difference between a Liar and a forſwearer; for whomſoever, ſaith Cicero, I can get to tell a Lie, I may eaſily intreat to forſwear himſelf.

Lying in doctrine is moſt pernicious.

He that dares make a lie to his father, ſeeking means to deceive him, ſuch an one much more dareth to be bold to do the like to another.

Liars are the cauſe of moſt of the ſins and crimes in the world. *Epictetus.*

A Liar ought to have a good memory, leſt he be quickly found falſe in his tale. *Pliny.*

A Lie is the more hateful, becauſe it hath a ſimilitude of truth. *Quintilian.*

All idolatry, hypocriſy, ſuperſtition, falſe weights, falſe meaſures, and all cozenages, are called Lying; to the end, that by ſo deformed a name we ſhould the rather eſchew them.

A good man will not lie, although it be for his profit. *Cicero.*

Alexander would conſent to nothing but truth, and Philip his father to all kind of falſhood.

Old men and travellers lie by authority.

It is wickedneſs to conceal the fault of that which a man felleth. *Lactantius.*

Lying in a prince is moſt odious. *Herodotus.*

## OF DRUNKENNESS.

*Definition.* Drunkenneſs is that vice which ſtirreth up luſt, grief, anger, and extremity of love, and extinguiſheth the memory, opinion, and underſtanding, making a man twice a child.

THE ancient Romans would not ſuffer their wives to drink any wine.

That crafty wreſtler (wine) diſtempereth the wit, weakeneth the feet, and overcometh the vital ſpirits. *Ariſtotle.*

Wine burns up beauty, and haſtens age.

Exceſs is the work of ſin, and drunkenneſs the effect of riot. *Solon.*

Thoſe things which are hid in a ſober man's heart are oft-times revealed by the tongue of a drunkard.

Drunkenneſs is a bewitching devil, a pleaſant poiſon, and a ſweet ſin. *St. Auguſtine.*

Drunkenneſs maketh man a beaſt, a ſtrong man weak, and a wiſe man a fool. *Origen.*

Plato ordered drunken and angry men to behold themſelves in a glaſs.

The Scythians and Thracians contended who ſhould drink moſt.

Argon the king of Illyrium fell into a ſickneſs of the ſides, called the pleuriſy, by reaſon of his exceſſive drinking and at laſt died thereof.

Sobriety is the ſtrength of the ſoul. *Pythagoras.*

Where drunkenneſs is miſtreſs, there ſecrecy beareth no maſtery.

Wine and women cauſe men to doat, and many times put men of underſtanding to reproof.

The vine bringeth forth three grapes; the firſt of pleaſure, the ſecond of drunkenneſs, the third of ſorrow.

Philip, king of Macedon, making war upon the Perſians, underſtood that they were a people who abounded in all manner of delicate wines, and other waſteful expences; whereupon he preſently retired his army, ſaying, it was needleſs to make war upon them who would ſhortly overthrow themſelves.

Nothing maketh drunkenneſs to be more abhorred, than the filthy and beaſtly behaviour of thoſe men whoſe

ſtomachs are overcharged with exceſs.

Steel is the glaſs of beauty, wine the glaſs of the mind. *Euripides.*

Intemperance is a root proper to every diſeaſe. *Plato.*

Sickneſs is the chaſtiſement of intemperance. *Seneca.*

A drunken man, like an old man, is twice a child. *Plato.*

Drunkenneſs is nothing elſe but a voluntary madneſs.

The Glutton and the Drunkard ſhall be poor.

Wine hath drowned more men than the ſea. *St. Ambroſe.*

The Lacedæmonians would often ſhew their children ſuch as were drunk, to the end they ſhould learn to loath that vice.

Romulus made a law, that if a woman was found overcome with drink, ſhe ſhould die for her offence; ſuppoſing that this vice was the foundation or beginning of diſhoneſty and whoredom.

Calliſthenes being urged to drink as others did at Alexander's feaſt, anſwered, that he would not; for, ſaith he, whoſo drinketh as Alexander, hath need of Æſculapius, the phyſician.

The leopard, as many write, cannot be ſo ſoon taken by any thing as by wine; for being drunk he falleth into the toils.

Drunkenneſs is a monſter with many heads; as filthy talk, fornication, wrath, murther, ſwearing, curſing, and ſuch like.

Wine is the blood of the earth, and the ſhame of ſuch as abuſe it.

Wine enflameth the liver, rotteth the lungs, dulleth the memory, and breedeth all ſickneſſes.

The Nazarites abſtained from drinking of any wine or ſtrong drink.

*Quid non ebrietas deſignat? operta recludit;*
*Spes jubet eſſe ratas; in prælia trudit inermem:*
*Sollicitis animis onus eximit, ac docet artes.*
*Fœcundi calices quem non fecere diſertum?*
*Contracta quem non in paupertate ſolutum?*

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# HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

## A YOUNG KING OF PERSIA TAUGHT WISDOM BY A SHEPHERD.

A Young King of Perſia, named Behram, ſucceeded to the throne of his father, at an age in which he was more fit to be governed than to govern; and thinking he was a King for no other reaſon but to conſult his own happineſs, he delegated to a Vizir, the whole government of his empire. This Vizir imagined he ſhould never be called to any account for what he did, and therefore greatly abuſed the truſt repoſed in him; the perſons, whom he employed under him, followed the example of their maſter, conſidering only their own private intereſt, inſtead of the publick good, for which they were reſponſible. The troops were ill-paid, and therefore they neglected their duty; all ſorts of order, juſtice, and œconomy, were now no more, and the people began to revolt. The prince was too late informed, that his ſubjects would no longer obey him. He rouſed himſelf from his lethargy, and conſidered how he could prevent the evils that threatened him: his counſellors, who were awed by the preſence of the Vizir, acquainted him with the complaints of the people, but were afraid to diſcover the cauſe. One day as the prince was walking in a penſive mood, reflecting upon the misfortunes that ſurrounded him, he obſerved a Shepherd hanging up his dog upon a tree. "What has that poor dog been guilty of, ſaid the King, to the Shepherd, to deſerve that ignominious death?"—"What has he done, replied the Shepherd, why he has abuſed the confidence that I repoſed in him. I bred him up from a puppy, and furniſhed him with food that he might defend my ſheep from the wolves; inſtead of that he has entered into a league with theſe voracious animals, and is a partaker with them in the booty;—my flock has been deſtroyed by the perfidy of my dog. The misfortunes of the multitude will always fall upon the governor or leader."—Theſe words opened the eyes of the King; he comprehended that he had done wrong in ſubmitting all to his Vizir, who he was convinced was as perfi-

perfidious as the Shepherd's dog—he therefore ordered him to receive the ſame chaſtiſement that the dog had ſo juſtly merited. This example intimidated all thoſe, who, like the Vizir, had abuſed the portion of authority with which they were intruſted: order and regularity were eſtabliſhed in Perſia, and a King was inſtructed by a poor Shepherd, how he ought to govern mankind.

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## ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. N°. VI.

### ON MODERN MARRIAGES.

*(Continued from p. 460.)*

——*Quærenda pecunia primum eſt*
*Virtus poſt nummos.* HOR. 1. EP. 1. 53.

——*Bene nummatum decorat ſuadela Venuſque.* HOR. 1 EP. 6. 38.

IN our laſt Eſſay was given the character of him, who, to gratify his ambitious views,

——"From ſordid parents buys
The loathing virgin:"

But there remains a different kind of matrimonial connexion, originating in the ſame principle; that is, when two perſons by mutual conſent, join their hands, in conſequence of their poſſeſſions being "already joined in matrimony." This cuſtom though juſtified by the ſanction of modern practice, is, in many reſpects, as deſerving of cenſure as thoſe already conſidered, and equally productive of the moſt fatal conſequences: it is judged ſufficient if the object of our attention poſſeſſes a fortune capable of maintaining that elevated rank in life, to which ambition naturally aſpires; we are dazzled by the ſhining proſpect of wealth and honour, and vices of every kind find it an eaſy taſk to ſcreen themſelves behind the ſpecious veil: the gay, licentious libertine, after having been a partaker in every ſcene of diſſipation and luxury, prudently reſolves to repair his ſhattered fortune by matrimony.—Can it be ſuppoſed, then, that the object of his choice ſhould experience "the ſweets of virtuous love" in ſuch a connexion! Can ſhe expect that he, who has divided his time between the gaming-table and the bagnio, will for her ſake renounce thoſe pleaſures to which he has ever devoted his whole attention?—How vain—how improbable were ſuch an expectation! If ſhe poſſeſſes a virtuous mind, and thro' inexperience gives her hand to ſuch a wretch, the conſequence is too obvious to need a deſcription; but if, on the contrary ſhe is *happy* enough to be devoid of thoſe fine feelings, which diſtinguiſh vice in all its various ſhapes, and poſſeſſes ſuch principles of libertiniſm as we have already deſcribed, their unbounded thirſt for pleaſure will find no uneaſineſs from the matrimonial chain, as both parties will ſtill follow the bent of their own inclinations.

Lord ——, by the death of his mother, was at fifteen years of age left in the immediate poſſeſſion of two thouſand pounds a year; he was then at Eton ſchool, where his father deſigned him to continue two years longer, but our hero now conſidering himſelf perfectly maſter of his own time, choſe rather to oblige himſelf, than liſten to the admonitions of a father who loved him with the tendereſt affection. Being of a lively diſpoſition he had cultivated a general acquaintance amongſt his ſchool-fellows, who now found it their intereſt to preſerve an acquaintance which might hereafter be of ſervice.—At eighteen years of age, his father recommended to him to make the grand tour; this requeſt he thought proper to comply with, not indeed, from any principle of duty, but becauſe it was agreeable to his own inclination: The tour was made, he followed the uſual track, viſited every city, but confined his obſervations to circumſtances he might as eaſily have met with in his native country: an evening walk in the *Thuilleries*, an intrigue with a *Fille-de-Chambre*, or a Venetian courtezan, was by him preferred to every information that could be given of the ſtrength, trade, ſituation, antiquities, &c. of the ſeveral places he viſited; and at the end of four

four years, returned to England, if poſſible, more deſtitute of real knowledge than when he left it; bringing with him an Italian girl, a native of Loretto.

It would be tedious to enter into an account of the various ſcenes of diſſipation and vice our hero paſſed through in the next ten years of his life; ſcenes, the bare recital whereof would ſhock an honeſt mind beyond the power of deſcription. His general acquaintance, his ſtrong paſſions, his inſatiable thirſt for pleaſure, added to the power of gratifying every inclination without control, confirmed the moſt accompliſhed libertine, that perhaps, ever eſpouſed the character. On entering his thirty-ſecond year, he found his eſtate and conſtitution both impaired; the former particularly, though his annual income was (by the death of an uncle) augmented to eight thouſand *pounds*, and he now, for the firſt time, turned his thoughts towards matrimony; he had long viewed it in a moſt contemptible light, but now began to reflect in a more ſerious manner on the convenience and utility that might ariſe from marrying a lady with a large fortune: He accordingly fixed on the honourable Miſs W——— of L——; a lady of an ambitious diſpoſition, who conſidering the attractive qualities of a ſtar and garter gave her hand without reluctance, and the nuptials were immediately ſolemnized. His Lordſhip was polite enough to ſleep in his lady's chamber, the firſt week, and their behaviour during that period, gave every aſſurance that their union would be laſting, and that his lordſhip had exchanged his abandoned character for that of a married man, and an affectionate huſband. Ten days after the celebration of the nuptials, an affair happened which, however, put a final period to their imaginary felicity.

A maſquerade at ——— required their attendance; Lord ——— appeared in the character of a Newmarket jockey, and his Lady in that of Iphigenia: ſhe was in her twenty-ſecond year, and poſſeſſed every external accompliſhment that captivates the heart at firſt ſight; a tranſparent covering of the fineſt lawn, was all that diſtinguiſhed her dreſs from our primeval parents in their *original ſtate*; and a ceſtus beſtudded with an immenſe number of diamonds, encircled her ſlender waiſt: amongſt the crouds of admirers that buzzed round this licentious figure, in the courſe of the evening, none was more aſſiduous to gain her favour, than the celebrated Capt. ———, in the character of an Adonis: he even brought matters ſo far as to prevail with her ladyſhip to take a glaſs of wine in one of *the rooms*: in the tranſports of affection the door was left unbolted, and they had not ſat many minutes, before a tall maſk, whoſe dreſs beſpoke him a ſon of the turf, entered; with one of the moſt *celebrated* daughters of Venus, in the habit of a Sultana, whoſe coral lips he embraced with a more than ordinary warmth, and was proceeding to greater freedoms, when the honourable lady on the ſopha, ſeeing him unmaſk, gave a loud ſhriek and inſtantly fainted: her aſtoniſhed *ſhepherd* gave every aſſiſtance in his power, and in a few minutes ſhe was brought to herſelf: the noble perſon in boots, did not ſeem ſurpriſed to ſee his lady in the poſſeſſion of a ſtranger; ſhe, however, appeared more conſcious of her ſituation, and with a trembling voice, articulated, "can it be poſſible that your lordſhip's humanity will forgive the indiſcretion of a wretch who abhors her folly, and promiſes to be more circumſpect for the future?" "Forgive!" returned his lordſhip "What the D---l have I to forgive, am not I, too, *engaged?* How *fooliſh* your *conduct* makes you appear." Lady ——— bluſhed, but made no reply; ſhe, however, poſſeſſed penetration enough to *improve the hint*, and politely withdrew, followed by her gentle Adonis. The delicacy of this adventure, made it neceſſary for our noble pair to repoſe in ſeparate apartments, and ſince that time they have lived in a kind of *what d'ye call it* ſtate—inſenſible (with regard to each other) either to pleaſure or pain. When at home, and without company, they ſeldom ſee each other before dinner, when the uſual compliments of "good morning to you, my lord!"—"How d'ye do, my lady?" paſs between them, without the leaſt emotion; after dinner her ladyſhip generally withdraws, and thus goes the buſineſs of the day. Though this lethargy of ſoul ſtill prevails towards each other, they however indulge their own

own appetites in the moſt lawleſs gratifications. Lady —— intrigues with her footman, coachman, groom, or his lordſhip's valet, juſt as circumſtances and opportunity preſent themſelves; and, when tired with theſe licentious gratifications, *relieves* her mind, by joining the celebrated parties at A——r's, A——'s, W——'s, &c. &c. where, being a novice at play, ſhe is generally *taken in*, by the *knowing ones*. As to his lordſhip, when the females of his acquaintance prove inſufficient, his truſty —— is deſpatched into the country in ſearch of prey: if he meets with any thing ſuitable (for be it obſerved, that his taſte is exactly ſimilar to that of Lord ——, and what pleaſes the one is generally approved by the other) the innocent victim is hired into "the ſervice of a maiden lady a few miles out of town, where, beſides the old lady's clothes, ſhe is to receive extravagant wages, and many indulgencies not due to a common ſervant." Tempted by the gilded bait, the poor wretch is drawn into the ſnare, which being ſo cloſely wrought as not to admit a ray of light, ſhe dreams not of the danger that awaits her, till awakened by the ſavage hand of her mercileſs invader.

This matrimonial picture, though extravagant, is not exaggerated; our daily obſervations preſent us with examples of this kind, which being countenanced in high life, render them of a ſtill more dangerous tendency, in an age when the rage of imitation is ſo univerſally prevalent.

## USEFUL REMARKS ON THE PRESENT RACE OF SERVANTS IN FAMILIES OF RANK AND FORTUNE.

ONE can ſcarce paſs an hour in any company without hearing it frequently aſſerted, that the preſent generation of ſervants in this country are the proudeſt, the lazieſt, the moſt profligate, inſolent, and extravagant ſet of mortals any where to be found on the face of the globe: to which indiſputable truth I always readily give my aſſent (excepting that of their maſters and ladies). Now, though by this exception I have incurred the contemptuous ſmiles of many a wiſe face, and the indignant frowns of many a pretty one, yet I ſhall here venture to ſhow, that the pride and lazineſs of our ſervants, from whence their profligacy, inſolence, and extravagance muſt unavoidably proceed, are entirely owing, not only to our example, but to our cultivation, and are but the natural productions of the ſame imperfections in ourſelves.

In the firſt place then, pride has put it into our heads, that it is moſt honourable to be waited upon by gentlemen and ladies; and all, who are really ſuch by birth or education, having alſo too much of the ſame pride, however neceſſitous, to ſubmit to any ſervitude however eaſy, we are obliged to take the loweſt of the people, and convert them by our ingenuity into the genteel perſonages, we think proper ſhould attend us. Hence our very footmen are adorned with gold and ſilver, with bags, toupees, and ruffles: the valet de chambre cannot be diſtinguiſhed from his maſter, but by being better dreſt; and *Joan*, who uſed to be but *as good as my lady in the dark*, is now by no means her inferiour in the day-light. In great families I have frequently intreated the *maitre d' hotel* to go before me, and have pulled a chair for the butler, imagining them to be part, and not the leaſt genteel part of the company. Their diverſions too are no leſs polite than their appearance; in the country they are ſportſmen, in town they frequent plays, operas, and taverns, and at home have their routs and their gaming tables.

But leſt thus exalting our ſervants to an equality with ourſelves ſhould not ſufficiently augment their pride, and deſtroy all ſubordination, we take another method ſtill more effectually to complete the work, which is, debaſing ourſelves to their meanneſs by a ridiculous imitation of their dreſſes and occupations. Hence were derived the flapped hat and cropped head, &c. Hence among the ladies, the round-eared cap, the ſtuff night-gown, white apron, &c. and hence many perſons of the higheſt rank daily employ themſelves in riding matches, driving coaches, or in running before them, in order to convince

their

their domeſticks how greatly they are inferiour to them in the execution of theſe honourable offices. Since then we make uſe of ſo much art to corrupt our ſervants, have we reaſon to be angry with their concurrence? Since we take ſo much pains to inform them of their ſuperiority and our weakneſs, can we be ſurpriſed that they deſpiſe us, or be diſpleaſed with their inſolence and impertinence?

As the pride of ſervants thus proceeds from the pride, ſo does their lazineſs from the lazineſs of their maſters; and, indeed, if there is any characteriſtick peculiar to the young people of faſhion of the preſent age, it is their lazineſs, or an extreme unwillingneſs to attend to any thing that can give them the leaſt trouble, or diſquietude; without any degree of which they would fain enjoy all the luxuries of life, in contradiction to the diſpoſitions of providence, and the nature of things. They would have great eſtates without any management, great expences without any accounts, and great families without any diſcipline or œconomy; in ſhort, they are fit only for the inhabitants of Lubberland, where, as the child's geography informs us, men lie upon their backs with their mouths open, and it rains fat pigs ready roaſted. From this principle, when the pride they have infuſed into their ſervants has produced a proportionable degree of lazineſs, their own lazineſs is too prevalent to ſuffer them to ſtruggle with that of their ſervants; and they rather chooſe that all buſineſs ſhould be neglected, than to enforce the performance of it, and to give up all authority, rather than take the pains to ſupport it: from whence it happens, that in great and noble families; where the domeſticks are very numerous, they will not ſo much as wait upon themſelves; and was it not for the friendly aſſiſtance of char-women, porters, chairmen, and ſhoe blacks, procured by a generous diſtribution of coals, candles, and proviſions, the common offices of life could never be executed. In ſuch it is often as difficult to procure conveniencies as in a deſart iſland; and one frequently wants neceſſaries in the midſt of profuſeneſs and extravagance. In ſuch families I have ſometimes been ſhut up in a cold room, and interdicted from the uſe of fire and water for half a day; and, though during my impriſonment I have ſeen numberleſs ſervants continually paſſing by, the utmoſt I could procure of them was, that they would ſend ſomebody to relieve my neceſſities, which they never performed. In ſuch I have ſeen, when a favourite dog has diſcharged a too plentiful dinner in the drawing-room, at the frequent ringing of the bell numerous attendants make their appearance, all intreated to depute ſome one to remove the nuiſance with the utmoſt expedition, but no one has been found in ſuch a houſe mean enough to undertake ſuch an employment; and ſo it has lain ſmoaking under the noſes of the illuſtrious company during the whole evening.

I could produce innumerable inſtances, minute, and unobſerved, but well worthy obſervation, of the encroachments of our ſervants on our eaſineſs and indolence, in the introduction of moſt of the faſhions that have prevailed for ſeveral years paſt in our equipages, and domeſtick œconomy; all which are entirely calculated for their pleaſure, eaſe, or advantage, in direct contradiction to our own. To mention but a few: our coaches are made uneaſy, that they may whirl us along with the utmoſt rapidity, for their own amuſement. Glaſſes before are laid aſide, and we are immured in the dark, that the coachman may no longer be under our inſpection, but be drunk or aſleep without any obſervation. Family liveries are diſcarded, becauſe badges of ſervility, which might give information to whom their wearers belonged, and to whom complaints might be addreſſed of their enormities. By their careleſſneſs and idleneſs they have obliged us to hire all our horſes, and ſo have got rid of the labour of looking after them. By their impoſitions on the road, they have forced us into poſt-chaiſes, by which means they are at liberty to travel by themſelves as it beſt ſuits their own eaſe and convenience. By their impertinence, which we have not patience to endure, nor reſolution to redreſs, they have reduced us to dumb-waiters, that is, to wait on ourſelves; by which means they

they have ſhaken off the trouble and condeſcenſion of attending us. By their profuſion and miſmanagement in houſe-keeping, they have compelled us to allow them board wages, by which means they have obtained a conſtant excuſe to loiter at publick-houſes, with money in their pockets to ſquander there in gaming, drunkenneſs, and extravagance. The laſt of theſe is an evil of ſo gigantic a ſize, ſo conducive to the univerſal corruption of the lower part of this nation, and ſo entirely deſtructive of all family order, decency, and œconomy, that it well deſerves the conſideration of a legiſlature, who are not themſelves under the influence of their ſervants, and can pay them their wages without any inconvenience.

From what has been ſaid, it plainly appears that every man in this country is ill ſerved in proportion to the number and dignity of his ſervants; the parſon, or the tradeſman, who keeps but two maids, and a boy not exceeding twelve years old, is uſually very well waited on; the private gentleman infinitely worſe; but perſons of great fortunes or quality, afraid of the idols of their own ſetting up, are neglected, abuſed, and impoveriſhed by their dependents; and the king himſelf, as is due to his exalted ſtation, is more impoſed on, and worſe attended, than any one of his ſubjects.

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# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. XIV.

*Sicuti in hoſtem ita et in mortem invictus animus fuit.* JUSTIN.

"That magnanimity, which never was depreſſed by the ſight of an enemy, bore him up even againſt the approach of death."

DEATH is the moſt aweful and intereſting ſubject on which the thoughts of man can be employed; and I have always conſidered it as one of the wonderful circumſtances in human nature, that, notwithſtanding the abſolute certainty with which every man knows that he is to die, ſo great a proportion of life is paſſed without thinking of it at all. It is true, the preciſe time and manner of it are concealed from men in general, capital convicts only having that knowledge imparted to them; and this obſcurity at the utmoſt verge of our proſpect, inſtead of ſhocking the mind as a determinate object of terrour does, ſeems to yield and recede from its approach, and gives room for fancy to form a ſlender ſpecies of hope, which floats in the void, unleſs cruſhed by a cloſe examination. But it is ſurely ſtrange that beings of ſtrong intelligence and vigorous views of futurity ſhould be kept quiet, and prevented from ſtartling by ſo thin a veil.

In this, as in a thouſand other inſtances, we cannot but diſcern, with the fulleſt conviction, the wiſe and kind operation of Providence, which having found it neceſſary that we ſhould continue for a time in this ſtate of exiſtence, in our progreſs to a better, diſpoſes our minds to receive ſuch a degree of apprehenſion of Death, as to make every one, not void of reflexion, reſolve at leaſt to exert his endeavours in preparing for his great change, while at the ſame time preſent concerns, by their immediate influence, preſerve his lively and moſt frequent attention.

The greateſt object, if viewed at a prodigious diſtance, will not affect our perceptions ſo ſtrongly as a much ſmaller one that is near to us. Thus it is as to Death and the comparatively little objects which occur in the common courſe of our lives. We are ſo framed, that what is preſent muſt ever preſs upon us ſo ſtrongly as to render us very little concerned about the future, unleſs we are able to counteract the natural workings of our minds by ſtudied intellectual exertions and contrary habits. This is not to be done in any degree without more than ordinary ſpiritual acquirements; and ſuch are the unceaſing effects of mere ſenſation and its conſequences, that I queſtion if even the monks of La Trappe, whoſe whole time is ſpent in the cloſeſt ſeclusion and ſilence, and exerciſes of ſolemn meditation and piety, are able in reality to fix their thoughts upon Death during any conſiderable part of each day.

Their

Their form of ſalutation to each other being the only words which they are permitted to ſpeak, viz. *memento mori*, "remember death"—is a proof that they require to have their recollection occaſionally awakened, as Philip of Macedon had one, who every morning in the midſt of his magnificence and power, whiſpered him, "remember, Sir, you are a man."

It has been argued by ſome ingenious and fanciful men, whoſe abilities were not great enough to make them be diſtinguiſhed upon plain and common ground, and who therefore placed themſelves on the ſummits of ſingularity; it has been argued by ſuch, that the fear of Death is not natural to mankind; that the ſavage, who is to be admired and envied *as the man of Nature*, lives in health and dies in tranquillity; and that all the dreary notions of mortality have been produced by prieſts to ſubject the minds of their fellow-creatures to their influence.

That the fear of Death will be leſs terrible in proportion as a being thinks leſs I ſhall not deny. But I ſuppoſe few of my readers would incline to be degraded to the ſtate of the lamb, whoſe inconſiderate fearleſſneſs is ſo well deſcribed by Pope:

"Pleas'd to the laſt he crops the flowery food,
And licks the hand juſt rais'd to ſhed his blood."

Neither, I hope, would many be content to obtain an exemption from their aweful anxiety, at the price of being turned into ſavages. That ſavages have not the fear of Death I do not believe: but if it is ſo, the reaſon can only be, that their whole attention is occupied in procuring themſelves food and watching for ſafety, ſo that their views extend not to futurity more than thoſe of the wild beaſts of the deſert. For it is matter of demonſtration, that if the thoughts of Death come into the mind of man at all, they muſt ſtrike him with at leaſt a very ſerious concern.

Shakeſpeare puts into the mouth of Julius Cæſar this ſpeech:

"Cowards die many times before their deaths:
The valiant never taſte of death but once.
Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,
It ſeems to me moſt ſtrange that men ſhould fear;
Seeing that death, a neceſſary end,
Will come when it will come."

Of this paſſage the two firſt lines are exceedingly animated; but the reſt of it is, in my opinion, an irrational rhapſody. For, ſurely, it is not the moſt ſtrange of all wonders, that one ſhould fear Death, ſince it cannot be diſputed that Death involves in it every object of regret, and every poſſibility of evil. If Death is to be conſidered as the extinction of our being, I need only appeal to the genuine feelings of every one of my readers for the juſtice of the reflexions in Addiſon's celebrated ſoliloquy of Cato, though lately cavilled at by a French minute philoſopher and critick. The thought of being at once and for ever deprived of every thing that is agreeable and dear to us muſt doubtleſs be very diſtreſſing. If to part with one affectionate friend, to loſe one valuable piece of property, gives us pain, what muſt be the affliction which the thought of parting with all our friends, and loſing all our property muſt occaſion. It is in vain for the ſophiſt to argue, that upon the ſuppoſition of our being annihilated, we ſhall have no affliction as we can have no conſciouſneſs. For all but very dull men will confeſs, that though we may be inſenſible of the reality when it takes place, the *thought* of it is diſmal. But no body can be *certain* of annihilation; and the thought of entering upon a ſcene of being, altogether unknown, which *may be* unhappy in an extreme degree, is without queſtion very alarming. If a man were to be put on board a ſhip which had landed in Britain from a remote region with which and its inhabitants we are utterly unacquainted, and ſhould know that he is never to return home again, but to paſs the reſt of his days in that region, he would I believe be reckoned very ſtupid if he ſhould be unconcerned. Yet death preſents to the imagination ſuppoſitions ſtill more terrifying.

In the Play of *Meaſure for Meaſure* Shakeſpeare gives us moſt natural, as well as highly poetical ſentiments of Death in the character of *Claudio*, who after his ſiſter has talked with unthinking levity, thus

"Oh! were it but my life,
I'd throw it down for your deliverance
As frankly as a pin"

ſeriouſly

ſeriouſly expreſſes himſelf in a ſhort ſentence

"Death's a fearful thing."

and a little after.

"Aye but to die and go we know not where,
To lie in cold obſtruction and to rot;
This ſenſible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod; and the delighted ſpirit
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reſide
In thrilling regions of thick ribbed ice;
To be impriſon'd in the viewleſs winds,
And blown with reſtleſs violence round about
The pendent world; or to be worſe than worſt
Of thoſe, that lawleſs and uncertain thoughts
Imagine howling; 'tis too horrible!
The wearieſt and moſt loathed worldly life
That age, ache, penury, impriſonment
Can lay on nature, is a paradiſe
To what we fear of death".

Thus an infidel, who has a lively imagination, may upon his own principles be frightened when he thinks of Death. For infidelity, as to a future ſtate, can carry a man no farther than ſcepticiſm; and it is ſufficient to excite fear in a ſtrong degree, that ſuch horrible ſituations as Shakeſpeare fancies, in the verſes which I have laſt quoted, are even poſſible.

Neither in my apprehenſion can any man whoſe mind is not naturally dull, or grown callous by age, be without uneaſineſs when he looks forward to the act of diſſolution itſelf. A Hypochondriack fancies himſelf at different times ſuffering death in all the various ways in which it has been obſerved; and thus he dies many times before his death. I myſelf have been frequently terrified, and diſmally afflicted in this way; nor can I yet ſecure my mind againſt it at gloomy ſeaſons of dejection. When one has found relief by any remedy, however accidental, it is humane to mention it to others. I am therefore to inform my hypochondriack brethren, who may have the ſame horrible imaginings of Death which I have had, that I have found ſenſible conſolation from a very pretty paſſage which I chanced to read ſeveral years ago in the Critical Review for January 1770. In giving an account of Dr. Stennett's Diſcourſes on perſonal Religion, a ſtriking and expreſſive deſcription of the horrours of dying is quoted from that book, upon which the Reviewer has the following reflexion. "It is certain indeed that the fear of Death is one of the ſtrongeſt paſſions implanted in human nature, and wiſely ordained by Providence as a ſort of guard to retain mankind within their appointed ſtation. Yet, poſſibly, there are not thoſe agonies in dying which are uſually ſuppoſed, many things appear more formidable in imagination than they are in reality. When we are in perfect health and vivacity, we have a horrible idea of ſickneſs and confinement; but when we are actually ſick and confined, we are more inſenſible to the pleaſures and gaieties of the world and reconciled to the alteration. As our diſtemper increaſes, we begin to be diſguſted with life and wiſh to be releaſed. The aſpect of Death becomes more familiar as it approaches. As nature ſinks into diſſolution we gradually loſe the power of ſenſation. The interval of departure is ſhort and tranſient: the change imperceptible. No reflexion, and therefore no pain ſucceeds. The ſoul forgets her anxiety, and ſinks into repoſe; and if there is a pain, there is, upon chriſtian principles, a bliſs in dying. We may perhaps reconcile ourſelves, in ſome meaſure, to the thoughts of our deceaſe, by obſerving how ſleep pervades the human frame, and ſuſpends its operations. With what eaſe do we paſs from waking to ſleeping! With how little concern do we part with the knowledge of light and of ourſelves! And if this temporary inſenſibility, this image of Death, ſteals upon us imperceptibly, if we feel an inexpreſſible ſweetneſs in that ſituation, why may we not imagine that the *ſenſes* glide away in the ſame ſoft and eaſy manner, when nature ſinks into the profoundeſt repoſe?" There are few more beautiful pieces of writing than this. And indeed I have often wondered at the excellence of writing which I have found in the Reviews, when I conſidered the authors being anonymous could not be ſtimulated by the hopes of praiſe. It is however to be remembered, that immortal Shakeſpeare himſelf

"For gain not glory wing'd his daring flight."

And we have ſeen from the evidence brought by Dr. Shebbeare in a court of juſtice, that the gain of Reviewers is very liberal. Beſides, I can imagine that a Reviewer, after having his mind warmed by the peruſal of a good book, and feeling that elevation which attends thoſe who are to give ſentence, may have his

his powers in greater vigour than upon any other occaſion.

Notwithſtanding my perſuaſion that the fear of Death is rational, and will ever be found in a thinking being, I am very willing to allow all proper reſpect to that firmneſs and fortitude of which ſome men are poſſeſſed, who while they are ſenſible of the aweful importance of launching from one ſtate of being into another, ſupport the thoughts of it with a calmneſs and humble hope becoming at once the dignity of human nature, and the humble confidence of piety.

# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* September *laſt.*

[141.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by* John the Farmer.

40 × 6*l.* = 240*l.* 40 × 8*l.* = 320*l.* ¼ of 320 = 80*l.* then 240*l.* — 80*l.* : 320*l.* — 80*l.* :: 8*s.* : 12*s.* the barter price *per* hat to give no advantage.

But 10*s.* : 1 H :: 240*l.* : 480 hatts A muſt have of B; therefore,

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| A has caſh of B | 80*l.* | B has 40 cloths worth 6*l.* each = 240*l.* |
| And 480 hatts worth 8*s.* each | 192*l.* | Hence B loſes 32*l.* by this barter. |
| | 272*l.* | |

Next, to find how much caſh *x* pounds B ought to have had at firſt of A, to have made an equal barter.

Here 160*l.* + *x* : 240 + *x* : : 8*s.* : 10*s.* Hence *x* = 160*l.* the caſh required.

For 8*s.* : 1 h : : 320*l.* : 800
or 10*s.* : 1 h : : 400*l.* : 800 } Hatts A muſt have of B.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Now A would have caſh | 80*l.* | And B would have caſh | 160*l.* |
| With 800 hats worth 8*s.* each | 320*l.* | With 40 cloths worth 6*l.* each | 240*l.* |
| | 400*l.* | | 400*l.* |
| Or A caſh | 80*l.* | And B caſh | 160*l.* |
| With 800 hats, 10*s.* each | 400*l.* | With 40 cloths at 8*l.* each | 320*l.* |
| | 480*l.* | | 480*l.* |

*Scholium.* Here we ſee what the ancient arithmeticians meant by an equal barter, viz. not only the ſum of the caſh and real worth of the goods received by A, ſhall be equal to the ſum of the caſh and real worth of the goods received by B; but the ſum of the caſh and barter value of the goods received by A, ſhall be equal to the ſum of the caſh and barter value of the goods received by B.

*The ſame anſwered by* B. J. W———n.

A's 40 cloths at 8*l.* each amount to 320*l.* Deduct 80*l.* one fourth of bartered price paid by B in ready money, leaves 240*l.* for which B gives him hats at 10*s.* each. Now as 10*s.* : 1 h : : 240*l.* : 480 h. Theſe 480 hatts are really worth no more than 8*s.* each; therefore 480 at 8*s.* gives 192*l.* Now it appears that

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A gets 480 hats | 192*l.* | B gets only | |
| Caſh | 80*l.* | 40 cloths, at 6*l.* each | 240*l.* |
| | 272*l.* | | |

Conſequently B is the loſer.

In regard to the ready money B ought to have received at firſt to have made an equal barter.

I firſt find that 80*l.* will pay for 13 ⅓ cloths, at 6*l.* each. Now 40 *c* — 13 ⅓ *c* = 26⅔ *c* which are valued to B at 240*l.* which is after the rate of 9*l.* a cloth; therefore ſay as 6*l.* : 9*l.* : : $\frac{8}{20}$ : $\frac{12}{20}$, and 12*s.* ought to be the price of the hats on an equal barter. Now if 12*s.* : 1 hat : : 240*l.* : 400 hatts; but by the above

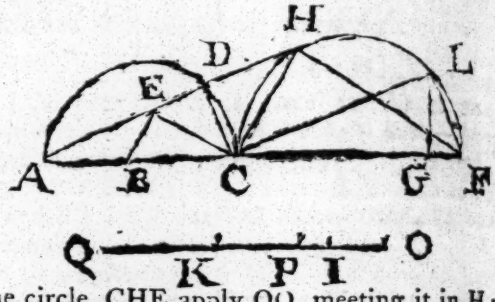
calculation

calculation A was to have received 480 hatts; therefore 480 — 400 = 80 hatts at 8*s.* each, is 32*l.* and ſo much money ought B to have had of A to equal the bargain.

PROOF.

| A | £. | | | B | £. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Receives caſh | 80 | 0 | 0 | Receives 40 cloths | 240 |
| 480 hats | 192 | 0 | 0 | Caſh | 32 |
| | 272 | 0 | 0 | | 272 |

[143.] QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* George Sanderſon, *of* Doctor's-Commons.




Let ADC and CHF be the two ſemicircles, and KI the given line. Divide AC in B, ſo that AC may be to AF as CB to CF; to the circle CHF apply FL = BC, and let fall the perpendicular LG; make KP to KI as CG to CF; then (by prob. 18. Simp. B. 5. Geom.) produce KP to O, ſo that the rectangle POK = $BC^2$. Again make KQ to QO as BA to AC; from the point A to the circle CHE apply QO meeting it in H; draw AH, cutting the circle ADC in D, and the thing is done.

*Dem.* Join DC, CH, HF, and parallel to HF draw CE meeting AD in E, and let BE be joined. Then by ſimilar triangles AC : AF :: CE : HF : : BC : CF (by conſt.) and by alter. CE : BC : : HF : CF. Wherefore the triangles CEB and CFH are equiangular (Eu. 6. 6.) and BE is parallel to CH. Whence AB : AC : : AE : AH : : KQ : QO (by conſt.) and AH = QO; therefore AE = KQ and EH = KO. Moreover CHF, BEC, EDC, and ECH are right angles. Whence by ſimilar triangles $CF^2$ : $BC^2$ ($FL^2$) : : $CH^2$ (rect. DHE) : $BE^2$ ($BC^2$ — BEH) (= $BC^2$ — $HE^2$ + DHE.) Whence by diviſion $CF^2$ — $BC^2$ : $BC^2$ ($FL^2$) :: $HE^2$ — $BC^2$ : DHE :: CG : CF :: KP : KI (by conſt.) but HE has been proved to be equal to KO; and the rectangle POK = $BC^2$ (by conſt.) therefore KP : KI :: $KO^2$ — POK : KO × DH : : KO — PO (KP) : HD, and by alter. KP : KP : : KI : HD, therefore HD = KI the given line as required. Q. E. D.

*The ſame anſwered by Mr.* George Anderſon, *of* Weſton, *near* Ayleſbury Bucks.

Let the lines be drawn as in the figure, and put NF = $x$, AC = $a$, CF = $b$, AF = $d$, and DH = $c$; then $bx$ = $FH^2$ by prop. of the circle, and $bx - x^2$ = $HN^2$, by Euc. 47 : 1, and by the ſame proportion $AN^2 + HN^2$, or its equal $d^2 - \overline{2d - b} \times x = AH^2$. But the triangles ACH and AHF are ſimilar by the nature of the circle, and likewiſe the triangles DCH and HNF. Conſequently $a^2 : c^2 :: d^2 - \overline{2d - b} \times x : x^2$. Put $2d - b = e$, and we ſhall have $a^2 x^2 = c^2 d^2 - \overline{ec^2 x}$; from which equation $x$ will be found = $\frac{c}{2a^2} \sqrt{4d^2 a^2 + e^2 c^2} - \frac{ec^2}{2a^2}$.

Solutions were ſent alſo by Mr. Thomas Moſs, Mr. Ralph Taylor, of Stretford, near Mancheſter, Mr. William Francis, maſter of the academy at Shinfield, near Reading, and others.

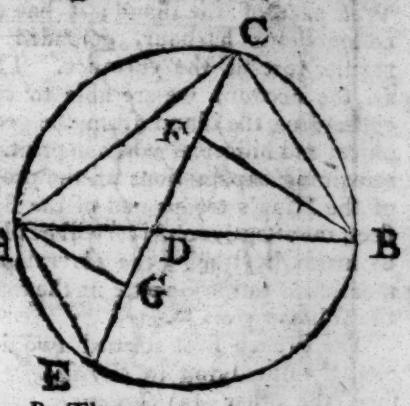
N. B. *In the above figure from* H *to* HF *ſhould be let fall a perpendicular* HN.

[144.] QUESTION III.

We have been favoured with ſeveral anſwers to this queſtion, but as they diſagree, we hope our correſpondents will reviſe their ſolutions, and give the reſults in numbers.

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[148.] QUESTION I.
*By Mr.* Reuben Robbins.




If any triangle ABC be circumſcribed with a circle ACBE and CD be drawn from the vertex; C to cut the baſe in any point D, and produced to meet the circle in E, then making the ∠ CBF = ACD, and the ∠ CAG = BCD, and BF, AG, be drawn, CF will be = EG; quere the demonſtration.

[149.] QUESTION II. *By* Theon.

IN a given triangle, to inſcribe another triangle of a given perimeter.

[150.] QUESTION III. *By* Salfordonienſis.

REQUIRED a finite expreſſion for the ſum of the infinite ſeries $\frac{3}{1.8} - \frac{9}{.20} + \frac{15}{7.32} - \frac{21}{10.44} +$, &c. Alſo its approximate value, deduced from the finite expreſſion in a decimal or vulgar fraction.

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## DESCRIPTION OF THE COLONY OF RHODE ISLAND AND THE ADJACENT COUNTRIES.

*(With a new, accurate Map.)*

IN order to throw all poſſible light on the operations of the Britiſh arms in America, we continue our plan of giving maps of the places where any military tranſaction happens which government has thought worthy of public notice, by inſerting it in the Gazette; together with ſuch deſcriptions of the ſeat of war as may make us familiarly acquainted with every ſpot mentioned in the narrative of any remarkable action. The failure of the French fleet under the command of the Count D'Eſtaing, and the retreat of the rebel forces from Rhode Iſland, from which they were driven by the Britiſh army and fleet, furniſhed a very long and intereſting account in the Gazette, and its Supplement of the 27th of laſt month. The map now given, and the annexed deſcription of the principal places mentioned in that account, will render it more ſatisfactory and intelligible.

The ſmalleſt of the four colonies that compoſe New England is Rhode Iſland, conſiſting of an iſland of that name, and the old plantation of Providence. In this province there is an unlimited freedom in religion, which occaſioned it to be extremely well peopled before the American war. It was then ſaid to contain 30,000 inhabitants. There was alſo a ſingularity in the political conſtitution of this province. They were not obliged to return authentic copies of their laws to the crown for approbation, neither could the crown repeal them; but their validity depended on their not being contrary, but as near as poſſible, agreeable to the laws of England.

The colony of Rhode Iſland is ſituated to the Eaſt of Connecticut, which is its boundary to the Weſt. Maſſachuſett's Bay covers it to the North, and it is ſeparated from New York by Long Iſland. Its extent will be found by the ſcale. This iſland is deſervedly called the Paradiſe of New England for the fruitfulneſs of the ſoil, and temperateneſs of the climate, and though not above 65 miles South of Boſton, it is much warmer in the winter; and being ſurrounded by the ocean, is not ſo much affected with hot

hot land breezes in the ſummer. The chief town is Newport, on the South Weſt part of the iſland; it has a ſafe commodious harbour, defended by a regular fort at the entrance. This is all the account we are able to collect concerning the iſland from the geographical and hiſtorical works in print. The remaining explanations of the progreſs of the King's troops and of the Britiſh fleet, the attentive obſerver will be pleaſed to make, by tracing the ſeveral places mentioned in the Gazette on the map, in the following order.

The French fleet formed two diviſions, the one lying in *Naraganſet* paſſage, the other in *Seaconnet* paſſage. General Pigot's firſt attack upon this fleet, was by a detachment ſent from *Conanicut*, which will be found near the north and ſouth ferrys on the weſt ſide of the iſland. This detachment played their artillery upon the diviſion of the French fleet in the *Naraganſet* paſſage, from the *Beaver's Tail* battery. The other diviſion of the French fleet kept up a briſk fire from the *Seaconnet* paſſage on *Benton's Point*, ſituated between the two paſſages. The fire was bravely returned from that point, from *Goat-Iſland* and the North batteries. Lord Howe arrived with the Britiſh fleet and the French thought proper to put to ſea.

The rebel army then retreated over *Briſtol* and *Howland's Ferry*; theſe will be found to the North and Weſt of Newport, at about ten miles diſtant. Major General Grey with the aſſiſtance of the navy took the fort of *Fair-haven*, the only fort on which the rebels had a ſtrong battery, he likewiſe took *Bedford*, and deſtroyed the veſſels and ſtores to the whole extent of *Accuſhnet river*. By directing the eye to the North-eaſt of *Seaconnet* paſſage along the coaſt, *Clarke's Cove* will be found, where the detachment of the Britiſh fleet anchored for this expedition, and to the north of the *Cove* we ſhall find *Bedford*, *Accuſhnet-river* and *Fair haven*. This ſervice being finiſhed, the ſame ſhips proceeded farther to the North-eaſt, and thus ſailed from *Buzzard's-bay* ſouthward to *Vineyard's Sound*, through the difficult paſs called *Quickſets-hole*, anchored without *Holms's-hole* harbour, and without oppoſition received the contributions they demanded from the inhabitants of *Martha's Vineyard*; in money cattle, arms, &c.

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE LVI.

*CONSIDERATIONS on the Mode and Terms of a Treaty of Peace with America.* 1s. 6d. Dilly.

Every publication under the above or any ſimilar title, cannot, fail to attract the attention of the humane and moderate part of mankind, who dread the horrours and devaſtations of war, and ardently wiſh that all the ſons of men would live in peace and chriſtian amity with each other. But the wiſh is fruitleſs when applied to great nations, becauſe war is ſometimes neceſſary in order to ſecure a permanent enjoyment of peace to the individuals compoſing the body politick, or intire community. The governors of a ſtate may be compelled by the critical ſituation of their country to have recourſe to the deciſion of the ſword, as the only method left for preſerving the nation entruſted to their care from ſinking into obſcurity, poverty, and perhaps captivity.

It is now clearly demonſtrated that our miniſtry, at the commencement of the rupture with America, were not maſters of the ſtate of that country; that, totally ignorant of its power and reſources, they treated the firſt menaces of reſiſtance with unpardonable contempt, and, that afterwards becoming the dupes of deſigning men, whoſe falſe intelligence plunged them deeper and deeper into errors, they at length made open war a neceſſary political meaſure to preſerve Great Britain from a wretched ſubmiſſion to the overgrown power of her dependent domains. The ſword once drawn, no man in his ſenſes, who has the welfare of the governing power at heart, could wiſh to ſee it ſheathed again, till either obedience to that power is reſtored upon its ancient, footing or till political neceſſity obliges the parent ſtate to leave her former colonies to their own aſſumed independency, without any obſtruction, but at the ſame time, nobly rejecting all alliance or intercourſe with them. The æra of that political neceſſity is perhaps near at hand; but we hope every Briton, who can graſp a ſword or fire a muſket will ſtand forth in oppoſition to the inglorious propoſal tendered to their conſideration by the writer of this pamphlet. After ſtating three different modes of obtaining peace, *viz*; "by a truce—by ſilently and quietly withdrawing our forces from America and ceaſing to act offenſively

offenſively—by deſtroying every thing before the ſtruggle is given up; he conſiders theſe ways as inadequate to the end." A truce would be an acknowledgment of the claimed independency, and like all other truces, being armed and full of ſuſpicion, would prevent the two people returning to their ancient good humour and harmony. To withdraw the troops and leave the Americans to themſelves will not have the appearance of the dignity but ſullenneſs of majeſty; it will be a proof of the preſent impotency and future intention of Great Britain, and conſequently will beget in the Americans preſent contempt, and future dread; beſides this is at moſt only a preliminary of a treaty, the eſſential object of which is the American independency. As to retiring after having done all poſſible miſchief it is the counſel of folly and malice, proceeding from deſpair, it would for ever ſhut the door of peace and produce eternal abhorrence.

"There was a time, ſays our politician, when Britain might have offered independency to America, and have required ſome valuable return for this conceſſion, but now her independency being eſtabliſhed, and guaranteed by one of the *greateſt powers* of Europe, whoſe influence and example will be followed by others, ſhe will not conſider our acknowledgement of it as a favour; ſhe will inſiſt on it in the moſt perfect, abſolute, and unconditional manner." He therefore makes this his firſt propoſition for peace. But Britain it ſeems wants peace with France as well as America, nay, according to this writer, ſhe cannot do without it; he therefore offers to our conſideration, the only mode of making peace—"to make the American commiſſioners at Paris, *mediators* between Great Britain and France." Read this, O Britons! and ſuppreſs if you can your honeſt indignation, firſt, at the audacity of the writer, ſecondly, at the timidity or folly of a miniſtry in not declaring war long ſince againſt this boaſted great power of Europe; ſuch a declaration would have made this pamphlet treaſon againſt the ſtate.

Many bold, hazarded aſſertions ſucceed this inſult on our country. "Spain will follow the example of France; and Portugal, Great Britain being unable to aſſiſt her, muſt do the ſame. The Dutch for their own intereſt muſt acknowledge the American independency, for the Americans will not trade with them but upon that condition. In a ſhort time, the cauſe of America will be that of great part of Europe; and to conclude, if we do not very ſoon negociate on theſe terms all is over with us—peace is abſolutely neceſſary for our exiſtence as a ſtate, and we cannot buy peace on ſo good terms. Spain will not grant it without the ceſſion of Gibraltar and Jamaica; and as to France and Holland we have hardly any thing to offer to them, equal to the advantages they will derive from ſupporting American independency." Alas, poor old England, how art thou fallen in the eyes of thy pretended patriots, and degenerate children!

LVII. *A View of Northumberland, with an Excurſion to the Abbey of Mailroſs in Scotland.* By W. Hutchinſon, 4to. 18s. J. Johnſon.

An accurate and curious compilation, in which the obſervations and opinions of the moſt eminent antiquaries and hiſtorians on the hiſtory and antiquities of the county of Northumberland, are collated from their voluminous works and properly digeſted and arranged in one compact book, which however is only the firſt part of the work: we are not informed by the Editor, but we imagine another volume will complete the whole.

To the lovers of antiquity, and to ſuch of the inhabitants of the county of Northumberland who have a veneration for this part of England, this work will afford ample entertainment; but we cannot ſubſcribe to the author's opinion that its utility to the generality of readers is obvious.

The introduction contains—A genealogical table of the Kings of *Bernicia* and *Deira*, and of thoſe united provinces, under the title of Kings of Northumberland. A ſtate of Northumberland under the Romans. An account of the ſucceſſion of its Kings under the Heptarchy, chronological and hiſtorical; and a table of their coins. We then proceed to the itinerary. Mr. Hutchinſon entered Northumberland by the South weſt point over a branch of the Tyne by a ſtone bridge leading to the Maiden-way, a Roman military road, near Whitby caſtle; his deſcriptions of places in his tour are limited to the antiquities to be found in them, which are amply explained and illuſtrated by engravings from drawings of his own, and from plates already extant in other works. Several letters from the late Roger Gale, Eſq; a celebrated antiquary to Dr. Stukeley and other learned correſpondents are interſperſed as additional elucidations of particular pieces of antiquity; theſe letters may be curious but being written ſo far back as from the year 1729 to 1735, we ſhould imagine that Mr. Hutchinſon's own obſervations on his tour compared with and corroborating or diſſenting from the deſcriptions and opinions of the eminent antiquarians whoſe works he has analyſed would have been ſufficient, and to the full as ſatisfactory. The imaginary drawing of a Roman ſtation, when in the occupation of its proper people. The view of a circular fort, ſuppoſed to be Daniſh, and the South-eaſt proſpect of Mail-Roſs Abbey in Scotland, to which the author made an excurſion, are the principal original plates in the work, and they are really curious.

LVIII. *Friendſhip in a Nunnery or the American Fugitive, by a Lady.* 2 vols. 5s. Bew.

Every proteſtant parent who has the moſt diſtant intention of ſending a daughter to a convent for education, ought to read this ſenſible, well-timed performance. The extended tolleration lately granted to the Roman Catholicks in Great Britain will throw many people off their guard, and under an idea of enlarged ſentiments, and of ſurmounting prejudices, that juſtifiable averſion to a Romiſh education, which has prevailed in this country ever ſince the Reformation will ſubſide; many more children will be ſent abroad for education, and the convents in Flanders and France will very ſoon reap the fruits of the induſtrious labours of the Romiſh prieſts in England, who are no longer under any reſtraint, but are left at full liberty by our wiſe adminiſtration to execute their two favourite commiſſions—To procure female children for the convents as ſcholars and boarders,—and contributions from the pious Engliſh Roman Catholicks for the ſupport of Engliſh friars and nuns in foreign countries. We cannot therefore too ſtrongly recommend the deſcription of the mode of education and living in convent-ſchools both on the low and high penſion: that is to ſay, at the full and half prices. The manners and characters of the nuns: the account of the arts practiſed on young minds, and their baneful effects on ſociety at large, given in the firſt volume will be found worthy of the moſt ſerious attention. We are ſorry the fair writer thought proper to add a ſecond, and to obſcure a plain narrative with the fictitious plot and intrigues of romance: which have a tendency to deſtroy the credibility of the real facts which ought to be expoſed for the benefit of ſociety; and can be atteſted by many living witneſſes.

LIX. *Medical Caſes ſelected from the Records of the publick Diſpenſary at Edinburgh; with Remarks and Obſervations. Being the Subſtance of Caſe Lectures, delivered during the Years* 1776 *and* 1777, *by Andrew Duncan*, M. D. &c. 8vo. 6s. Murray.

The caſes ſelected by this ingenious phyſician are neither new, ſingular, nor complicated, but the clear mode of inſtruction to medical ſtudents is worthy of imitation, and may ſerve as an elegant model for profeſſors whoſe ſituation obliges them to read lectures on the healing art.

After a diſtinct account of every circumſtance neceſſary to be laid before his pupils, as to the nature and progreſs of the diſeaſe of each patient, Dr. Duncan publiſhes the preſcriptions he ordered, and then delivers obſervations on the cauſe of the diſeaſe, and remarks on the effects of the medicines in promoting the cure. But though the caſes are not ſingular, yet the mode of curing ſome of them is remarkably ſo, and for the information of practitioners as well as for the benefit of thoſe who may be afflicted, with the ſame complaints, we think proper to give an abſtract from two that were treated by electricity.

A woman of ſixty-two years of age was admitted into the publick Diſpenſary, having an indurated tumour in the left breaſt; from which pains frequently ſhot towards the axillary glands, which were alſo ſwelled. The preſcription was as follows. *Illinatus olium camphoratum parti dolenti mammae, omne nocti hora ſomni. Accipiat etiam bis in ſeptimana ictus electricos tres ad gradum tertium, ita ut fluidum electricum per tumorem mammae curſum teneat,* "The part to be annointed with oil of camphire every night at going to reſt; and the patient to receive, twice a week, three ſtrokes of electricity in the third degree, ſo that the electrical fluid may have free courſe through the diſeaſed breaſt. After the firſt trial of the electrical ſtrokes, ſhe was better—the ointment was continued and the electrical proceſs increaſed from three to ten or fifteen ſhocks three times a week, in the third and fourth degree; it was then gradually decreaſed, the ſwelling being much abated, and a copious diſcharge obtained from an ulceration on the breaſt. The *linimentum ceracum* was then applied, the electricity omitted, and ſhe was ordered to take three grains of *pulvis foliorum cicutae* night and morning.

The *cicuta* was continued for ſome time without any obvious good effect, and the patient being averſe to the repetition of the electricity gave up her attendance at the diſpenſary, to try the effects of gentle dreſſings without any other medicine.

The obſervations upon this caſe are, that the woman would not ſubmit to the operation of the knife, an operation, ſays Dr. Duncan, attended with great danger; many inſtances have happened of patients dying afterwards of cancers in other parts in great agonies. Yet if performed early, he thinks it the beſt method to obtain a radical cure. This was not the preſent caſe, the tumor had been of long ſtanding, and electricity had been recommended with a view of diſcuſſing ſuch tumours; and though the experiment was not attended with all the ſucceſs he could have wiſhed, yet Dr. Duncan is of opinion that it may prove a powerful means in renewing circulation through diſeaſed parts: conſequently in removing obſtructions, the cauſe of cancerous tumours.

The other caſe is more peculiar. A married woman, in the thirty-firſt year of her age, was admitted for a complaint of difficult and painful deglutition, eſpecially on attempting to ſwallow any ſolid aliment. This occaſioned ſo much uneaſineſs, that, for ſix months ſhe did not eat any thing, but lived entirely upon food in a fluid ſtate. She

was first afflicted with this complaint about a year before she applied to the dispensary. Not long after it first began, a tumour appeared in her throat which suppurated and soon disappeared. Since that time she had been affected with similar tumours, which had always gone off without suppuration. She had taken mercury to a very considerable degree, and other medicines unknown to her, but without any benefit.

Electrical sparks were produced from the fauces externally three times a week, and she was ordered to take two drachms of the *Tinctura fuliginis* every night at bed time.

In about five weeks, the difficulty of swallowing was removed, the electricity was discontinued, she went into the country and only complained of a fixed pain in her throat.

Observations on this case.—The *tinctura fuliginis* producing a sickness at the stomach was omitted after the first trial, and electricity alone produced the cure. By continuing it for the space of a fortnight only, she swallowed easier than she had done before in six months. A radical cure was effected by electricity alone. It was employed in the way of spark only, as it is in this manner that it exerts principally its action on the extremities of the nerves, and this was the effect chiefly wanted in the present case. The original cause of the deglutition was venereal ulcers. The power of electricity as a medicine is not yet thoroughly understood, nor properly explained.

LX. *A philosophical and moral Enquiry into the Causes of that internal Restlessness and Disorder in Man which has been the Complaint of all Ages.* By James Vere, Esq. 8vo. 2s. 6d. B. White.

Our readers will perceive from the following quotation, that the principal design of this performance is to oppose the opinions of the celebrated Dr. Priestley in his Disquisitions relating to Matter and Spirit.

"Man is a body composed of a *body* and a *mind*. These two parts of his composition, however closely united, are yet very different in their nature; each having a life, actions, and affections peculiar to itself, and distinct from those of the other; though at the same time there is such a reciprocal connexion and consent between them, that a change in the one always produces a change in the other, proportionable to the degree of impression".

This ancient hypothesis, "that man is composed of two distinct parts, body and spirit", Mr. Vere supports by clear rational deductions, from the nature, powers, and properties of the body, and the distinct qualities and affections of the mind. He then gives his definition of the two principles conjoined in man: the one he calls, a mechanical vital principle, endued with such powers of motions, instincts, and affections, as are absolutely necessary for the support and preservation of animal life: the other an intelligent, reasoning principle, endued not only with great powers over the several bodily organs towards accomplishing its own purposes but also with a consciousness of the right or wrong applications of these powers.

The complaint made by St. Paul of the spirit warring against the flesh, and noticed of old by Pythagoras in other words: is accounted for in a philosophical manner by our author, who attributes the internal restlessness and disorder observable in every man, to the impracticability of maintaining a perfect harmony between the two principles in man for any length of time. His disquiet will be more or less, in proportion as he makes a wrong or right application of the human faculties. For example, when the animal spirits serve under the impetuous command of a depraved will, it is natural to expect they should often be employed on transactions that are impracticable; where the powers of nature are inadequate to the commands of the injudicious task-master: and in such circumstances it frequently happens, that the unrelenting desires of man will continue to provoke, inflame, and aggravate his spirits beyond all the salutary purposes of life. In such cases, no wonder the hapless, wretched man should be disgusted with every thing about him, and more particularly with himself; and imprudently choose to put an end to his life, rather than bear the gloomy horrours of a troubled mind. Thus philosophically does Mr. Vere account for suicide.

It is then our duty to endeavour to acquire such a temperature of bodily constitution as may establish a coincidence between the animal instincts, appetites and demands, and the mind; which will prevent the appetites vitiating the will, and preserve a due equilibrium. Simple diet, temperance in eating and drinking, and abstaining from severe mental exercises of the spirits, such as hard study are recommended as the means. Upon the whole, this tract may prove a very useful pocket companion.

LXI. *Prince Arthur an Allegorical Romance; the Story from Spenser. Dedicated to Lady Howe.* 2 vols. 5s. Riley.

This is an attempt to restore allegorical writing; which the inhabitants of the eastern world long and fondly admired. Imaginary persons and things were the channels to convey useful truths, and sound morals, in an agreeable, entertaining manner to the mind, and it was imagined that fictitious stories of this nature made a deeper impression, and fixed the moral less or more permanently in the memory than the didactic mode of instruction. But it was an error, and the more enlightened moderns have justly exploded it. The feigned characters of romance or allegorical poetry wrought too much upon weak and young minds; the heroes and heroines were considered as models of human perfection, and by endeavouring to imitate

imitate their ſublime excellencies, men and women ſtepped out of the common road of life, and aſſumed the characters of demi gods, or of demi devils, according as their extravagant notions of things were guided by virtuous or vicious principles. But we will let our author plead for himſelf. "The beauties of Spenſer's Fairy Queen lie hid like diamonds in a mine, or rather in their rough and unpoliſhed ſtate: the learned world alone are able to enjoy them; a very ſmall part of the great world, from the antiquity of the language, and the quaintneſs of the expreſſions, being qualified to ſhare in that pleaſure. For this reaſon I have often deviſed how to make the excellencies of it more generally known, and to render the moral precepts contained in it univerſally inſtructive. I have choſen the following mode, which I hope will anſwer this purpoſe, preſerving as many beauties as poſſible, and keeping as near the original as the different nature of a poem, and a ſtory in proſe will allow. The loſs of the laſt books of Spenſer's works, obliges me to lengthen out the ſtory and to make conſiderable alterations throughout the whole, to preſerve a proper uniformity, and to bring it to a regular concluſion." The author further profeſſes his intention to inculcate a love of glory, of that laudable ambition which ſhould actuate perſons of every rank and ſphere of life. On this baſis he thinks the king, the ſtateſman, the ſoldier, the divine, the lawyer, the phyſician and the merchant all equally bound to cultivate their talents, and to ſuit them to their reſpective ſtations, will be induced to attain the glory proper of their ſpheres, by this allegorical romance. But it is apprehended he has miſtaken the matter: the beauties of Spenſer's Fairy Queen depend on the poetick imagery, and appear in a different light in proſe. Our readers however muſt judge for themſelves. Lady Howe is complimented with a reſemblance to the virtuous and fair Una, Spenſer's heroine; and the author ſays he has ſelected her from the few in this diſſipated age who can bear the compariſon. He muſt certainly have been bewitched by his own or Spenſer's magick ſpells to fix upon this good old lady, for the young, blooming, virtuous virgin Una. Bad as the age is, he might have found a fair Una, in the train of Britiſh virtuous virgins even of high rank. The dedication and adoption of character is prepoſterous. Una is a young princeſs who arrives at the court of Queen Gloriana to implore the ſuccour of ſome knight to releaſe her royal parents, who are ſhut up in a brazen caſtle by a dragon. If potent ſpells, magicians, necromancers, ſtrange metamorphoſes, and all the horrid abſurdity of knight errantry do not diſguſt the reader, he will find himſelf indemnified at the end of the ſecond volume by an explanation or key to the allegory, which would otherwiſe be unintelligible.

## LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS THIS MONTH,

*Beſides thoſe reviewed.*

### HISTORY.

ORIGINAL Papers, with an authentick State of the Proofs and Proceedings before the Coroner's Inqueſt, which was aſſembled at Madraſs, upon the Death of Lord Pigot, on the 11th Day of May, 1777. Likewiſe the ſubſequent Proofs and Proceedings before the Juſtices at Madraſs, with the Opinions of the Judges of the ſupreme Court at Bengal. To the whole are ſubjoined the Defence of Mr. Stratton, and the other Members of Council accuſed by the Coroners, and the ſeparate Defence of Brigadier General Stuart, for himſelf and the Military under his Command. 4s. Cadell.

Hiſtory of the Military Tranſactions of the Britiſh Troops in Bengal. By Mr. Orme, 2d vol. 4to. 2l. 2s. Nourſe.

Anticipation, 1s. 6d. Becket.

### POLITICKS.

The Legiſlative Rights of the Commonalty vindicated; wherein the Right of the People to an equal and free Repreſentation in Parliament, and to annual Elections, is undeniably proved, and the Practicability, Expediency, and Neceſſity of ſuch a Reformation is made Evident. By John Cartwright. 3s. 6d. Almon.

### LAW.

Reports of Caſes upon Appeals and Writs of Error in the High Court of Parliament from 1701 to 1774. With Tables, Notes, and References, by Joſiah Brown, Eſq; Barriſter at Law. The Firſt and Second Volumes. 2l. 2s. Uriel.

A Reply to Obſervations on two Trials at Law, reſpecting Meſſ. Adam's new-invented Stucco, &c. 6d. Bew.

### NAVIGATION.

A Liſt of Signals for a Fleet, on a Plan entirely new: With the Flags engraved and coloured. To which are added ſome Obſervations of the late Admiral Knowles on Lines of Battle. By Sir Charles Knowles, Bart. 5s. Robſon.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Another Account of a Tranſaction that paſſed in the Year 1778. Rather more correct than that which is called an authentick Account (See our Liſt of Publications for laſt Month, Page 471.) 1s. Cadell.

A Word at Parting, being a few Obſervations on a mutilated Sermon, &c. of Edward Evanſon, M. A. 1s. Robinſon.

The preſent State of the Weſt Indies; 4to. 3s. Baldwin.

A Pocket of Proſe and Verſe. Being a Selection from the literary Productions of Alex. Kellet, Eſq; 3s. 6d. Dilly.

Scotch Modeſty diſplayed in a Series of Converſations that lately paſſed between an Engliſhman and a Scotchman, addreſſed to the

the worthy Patriots of England, 1s. 6d. Bew.

Thoughts in younger Life, on the moſt important Subjects. By G. Wright, Eſq. Buckland.

NOVELS.

The Wedding Ring, or Hiſtory of Miſs Sidney, in a Series of Letters. 3 Vols. 7s. 6d. Noble.

PLAYS.

The Invaſion, or a Trip to Brighthelmſtone; a Comedy of two Acts. By F. Pillon. Kearſley.

POETRY.

A Supplement to the Court of Adultery, addreſſed to a Maid of Honour. 1s. Smith.

RELIGIOUS.

Iſaiah, a new Tranſlation: With a preliminary Diſſertation, and Notes critical, philoſophical, and explanatory, By Robert Lowth, D. D. Biſhop of London, &c. 4to. 16s. Dodſley.

A Sermon preached in the Cathedral at Hereford, on the 19th of Auguſt laſt, being the Viſitation of the Dean. By the Rev. Thomas Home. 6d. Baldwin.

A Dialogue on the Subject of religious Bigotry: Between Candour and Orthodox. Buckland.

Diſcourſes on ſeveral Subjects and Occaſions. By George Horne, D. D. 8vo. 2 Vols. 10s. 6d. Rivington.

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

*An* EPISTLE *from* ELIZA *to* HENRY, *written on the Tomb of her Siſter* CONSTANTIA, *who died of Grief, on perceiving an improper Intimacy ſubſiſting between* HENRY *her Huſband and* ELIZA.

*(Founded on Fact)*

*By the* Rev. T. HAZARD.

HOW ſhall I paint the miſeries I feel
Or how the tortures of my breaſt reveal;
Words are too weak, and ſentiment too ſtrong,
So keen my ſorrows, and ſo great her wrong.
Snatch'd in the morn of beauty's pride away
To ſad Eliza's perfidy a prey.
I ſaw the canker-worm her bloom deſtroy,
Feed on her cheek, and wither every joy;
All pale and lifeleſs to this tomb convey'd
Theſe guilty eyes beheld the guiltleſs maid:
Her only crime too great a love for thee
Who left her—like a perjur'd wretch for me.
Can I forget when firſt the morning ſhone
Which made the fair Conſtantia all thy own,
When ſhe like Venus dreſs'd in all her pride,
And thou like young Adonis by her ſide,
Forth to the church's hallow'd portals went
And piouſly before the altar bent;
So fair a ſcene of love and truth appear'd,
'Twere ſacrilege to think it could be fear'd.
No thoughts inceſtuous in my boſom burn'd,
Thy eyes on dear Conſtantia only turn'd;
Thou wert too virtuous then to think on ſin,
And I, perhaps, too youthful to begin.
At firſt how ſweetly paſs'd the minutes by,
Joy in her heart, and rapture in thy eye;
For o'er her form where'er that eye could rove,
Freſh beauties bloſſom'd to attract thy love.
Smooth ſhone her poliſh'd forehead broad and fair
Shaded with gloſſy rings of auburn hair;
As bright and blue as ſummer's cloudleſs ſkies
And radiant as the ſtar of morn her eyes,
Beneath theſe orbs, ſpring's freſheſt roſes grew
With lilies mix'd, and veins of violet blue;
Warm ſummer in her rip'ning lips were ſeen
Set off by pearly rows of teeth within;
Autumn her ſwelling breaſt in part reveal'd,
Like fruit by modeſt foliage half conceal'd;
Her virtues like the polar winter's ſnows
Whoſe rigid froſt no diſſolution knows;
Her temper milder than the weſtern breeze;
Her manner nature's unaffected eaſe.
With ſuch an angel, roll'd thy hours away,
Love crown'd the night, and pleaſure chear'd the day.
Conſtantia bleſs'd in Henry's faithful arms,
And Henry more than happy in her charms.
But changeful fate grew envious of the ſcene,
And ſpread the tempeſt o'er the blue ſerene;
And ſad Conſtantia views her alter'd lord
Indifferently fond, tho' ſtill ador'd.
His once lov'd home, no more can pleaſure boaſt,
And all the power of her charms is loſt.
His cherub babes no more his feet detain,
But prattle o'er their little arts in vain.
From wife, from home, from children led aſtray,
In guilty pleaſures glide the hours away.
But ſay, unhappy Henry, ſay the cauſe
Which bade thee firſt abandon virtue's laws,
Forſake the pleaſures of domeſtic life,
So fair an offſpring and ſo fond a wife?
From what curs'd regions muſt the traitreſs riſe,
What magic deſerts hid from mortal eyes?
From what black caverns muſt the phantom ſpring,
Or what enchanted lurements could ſhe bring?
If ſuch there be—O! more than Circe foul,
Or Comus' monſters o'er the midnight bowl,
Or Alpine wolves that thro' the deſert howl.
O! more abhorr'd than Nero's bloody hand
Which ſlew his parent and oppreſs'd his land:
More cruel than the ſavage of the wood
Whoſe joys are mis'ry, and whoſe banquet blood.
And think'ſt thou, Henry—ſuch a wretch can live?
Oh! well thou know'ſt it, and can ſoon believe,
Thy guilty heart can ſpeak the truth for me—
Eliza lives—and Henry—it is ſhe.

The

The monſter I, who from a ſiſter's breaſt
Tore her fond partner, and her former reſt;
O'er all her joys a ſudden horrour ſpread,
And damp'd the tranſports of the nuptial bed,
In darkneſs cloſ'd the ſplendour of her eye
Struck deep the root, and bad her beauties die.
And oh! when firſt a virgin yet and young,
When beauty on my face, temptation hung,
Why did I liſten to thy ſerpent tongue?
And why could'ſt thou a virtuous wife forſake
With me inceſtuous pleaſures to partake?
But thou wert man, by cuſtom free to rove
Through all the trodden paths of lawleſs love;
Yet dear Conſtantia's huſband ſtill wert thou
By wedlock bound, and ev'ry ſacred vow.
Guilty thou art, but how much more am I?
By blood allied, and ev'ry other tie,
By chaſtity, my ſex's boaſt and pride,
By love, by friendſhip, innocence allied!
Thee as a partner in my guilt I hate
Great be thy torments, as thy ſins were great.
For me no miſ'ries can my crimes atone
Nor aſk I mercy, ſince I merit none.
But here as trembling o'er her grave I ſtand
Deſpair preſents the weapon to my hand,
And "blood for blood" awaken'd conſcience cries,
For here a wife and ſiſter murder'd lies.
I come, I come, and ſoo.. the crimſon tide
O'er the white tomb of innocence ſhall glide.
'Tis done—adieu—ere this ſhall reach thine eyes
The poignard ſtrikes me, and thy harlot dies.

## VERSES *to a* FRIEND,

*Whoſe Lady had lent the Author her Great Coat to ride Home in during a Storm.*

*By the Same.*

MY long approv'd, long eſteem'd worthy old friend
From your **Kintbury* cot, to the very *World's End*†
I have ridden wrapt up moſt deliciouſly ſnug
In your *better part's* covering, I mean her Bath Rug.
And thus like Eneas enclos'd in a cloud
Which beautiful Venus once lent him to ſhroud
His mortal exiſtence, I travell'd a pace
Tho' *Jupiter-pluviens* ſpit in my face.
And a fig for the man who in ſuch a charm'd robe
Would not laugh at the Gods while he travers'd the globe.

## PRIVATEERING:

*A New Ballad.*

NOW, my jolly boys be ready,
Trim the *French* for idly ſneering;
Steady, *Britiſh Tars*, be ſteady!
For the word is *Privateering*.

Now behold her flags are flying;
Hoiſt your ſails, and bear upon her
Never idly dream of dying,
While you fight for England's honour.
Now a broadſide pour into her,
Rake her fore and aft, my Tartars;
Board her at once, and ſhew her,
You nor give, nor aſk for quarters.

Now the veſſel, in your towing,
Calmly ſeeks the port of *Britain*;
And when you her gold are ſhewing,
Boaſtful what a prize you've hit on;

Then your buxom girls ſurround ye,
Praiſing all your gallant actions;
Tight and trim they ever found ye,
Still averſe to feuds and factions.

Now again another trip boys,
Now your work begins to ſhorten;
Gaily put about the ſhip boys;
—Three ſuch ventures make your fortune.

Then to home and love retiring,
Lead your lives in eaſe and plenty;
But while *Britain*'s guns are firing,
Let not idle lives content ye!

## PROLOGUE

*To the* CAMP.

*Written by* RICHARD TICKELL, *Eſq;*

THE Stage is ſtill the Mirror of the Day,
Where Faſhion's Forms in bright Succeſſion play:
True to its End, what Image can it yield,
In times like theſe, but the embattled field?
What juſter ſemblance than the glittering plains
Of village warriors, and heroic ſwains?
Invaſions, battles, now fill Rumour's breath,
From camps to fleets, from Plymouth to Coxheath.
Through every rank ſome pannick terrors ſpread,
And each in varied phraſe expreſs their dread.
At 'Change no vulgar patriot paſſions fright
The firm and philoſophick——Iſraelite:
Aſk him his hopes—"'Tis all de ſhame to me!
I fix my wiſhes by my policy.
I'll *do* your Keppel; or, increaſe de Barters,
You will, I'll underwrite de Duke of Chartres."
*Miſs Tittup*, gaſping from her ſtiff French ſtays,
"Why, if theſe French ſhould come, we'll have French plays:
Upon my word, I wiſh theſe wars would ceaſe."—

Settling

* *A Village near Hungerford, Wil's. Author (after the Storm was over) diſpatched written.*

† *A Publick Houſe on the Bath Road, whence the the Coat Home again, and whence this was*

With wilder throbs the glutton's boſom beats,
Anxious and trembling, for Weſt-India fleets,
*Sir Gobble Greenfat* felt in pangs of death,
The ruling paſſion taint his parting breath;
Such in the lateſt as in all the paſt;
"Oh! ſave my turtle, Keppel!"--was his laſt.
No pang like this the Macaroni racks;
Calmly he dates the downfall of Almack's.
"As Gad's my judge, I ſhall be glad to ſee
Our Paris friends here, for variety.
The Clubs are poor; let them their Louis bring;
The invaſion wou'd be rather *a good thing*."
Periſh ſuch fears! What can our arms oppoſe,
When female warriours join our martiall'd beaux.
Fierce from the toilet, the plum'd bands appear;
Miſs ſtruts a major, ma'am a brigadier;
A ſpruce *Bonduca* ſimpers in the rear.
Unuſual watch *her Femmes de Chambre* keep,
Militia phantoms haunt her in her ſleep.
She ſtarts, ſhe wakes, ſhe quivers, kneels, and prays,
"Side-ſaddle my horſe! oh! lace up my ſtays!
Soft, ſoft; 'twas but a dream; my fears are vain;
And *Lady Minikin*'s herſelf again."——
Yet hold; nor let falſe ridicule profane
Theſe fair aſſociates of th' embattled plain:
Victorious wreaths their efforts juſtly claim,
Whoſe praiſe is triumph, and whoſe ſmiles are fame.

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 2.

ON Wedneſday a model of a ſtatue to be erected to the memory of the Earl of Chatham, done by the ſame artiſt who executed that of Alderman Beckford, now placed at the bottom of Guildhall, was produced before the committee appointed by the city to conſider thereof, when the committe approved of the ſame, and ordered it to be prepared with all expedition, and to be erected when finiſhed, on the upper huſtings in the hall.

WEDNESDAY 4.

The Synod of Dumfries, after the example of that of Glaſgow and Ayr, met on the 20th ult. and appointed a ſolemn faſt on the firſt Thurſday of December, on account of abounding ſin, and the preſent melancholy ſtate of publick affairs. The Synod alſo appointed their moderator to write to the lord advocate, requeſting him to oppoſe any alteration in the Roman Catholick laws in Scotland.

THURSDAY 5.

The following is the examination of William Briggs, commander of the ſloop, Nancy, laſt from Dominica, with deſpatches from Governor Stewart to Rear-Admiral Barrington; taken at Barbadoes, Sept. 13.

"This examinant ſaith, that he ſailed from Roiſſeau, in Dominica, on Monday laſt, the 7th inſtant, about eight in the morning, with an expreſs to Admiral Barrington from Governor Stewart; that about twelve o'clock the night before, four French frigates and fifteen ſloops from Martinique, landed to windward off Dominica, at a place called Grand Bay, where they took the fort of Tenlixins; that they proceeded round Creſſau Crew-head, where they made themſelves maſters of a ſecond fort. That the firſt diſcovery which was made the next morning from Roiſſeau was that of the French flag flying at Creſſau Crew Fort: that ſoon after the enemy's fleet, as above, was ſeen to turn the Point, and bend their courſe to the town of Roiſſeau; that the ſhips in the harbour, conſiſting of ten ſail, immediately got under way, in order to eſcape, but were purſued by one of the frigates, and all taken except a brig, commanded by Capt. Gill, bound for Liverpool, a ſloop belonging to Mr. James Weir and himſelf. And this examinant ſaith, that three ſloops belonging to the enemy's fleet came to anchor in the road, whilſt two of the frigates begun a ſmart cannonading, which continued without intermiſſion till three or four o'clock in the afternoon, when his diſtance carried him out of hearing; that every man in the town had marched out under arms, and nothing left in the ſtreets but poor helpleſs women and children lamenting their misfortunes."

The fleet at the Leeward iſlands conſiſts of the following ſhips, viz. Prince of Wales, 74 guns, Admiral Barrington; Boyne, of 70, Capt. Sayer; Aurora, Cummins, and Boreas, Thompſon, of 28 guns each; Deal Caſtle, Parker; Ariadne, Pringle; Seaforth, Colpoys, and Hynde, Hooper, of 20 guns each; the Beaver, Ceres, Cygnet, Cupid, Favourite, and Graſshopper Sloops; and ſome veſſels purchaſed by the admiral.

TUESDAY 10.

Yeſterday ſeveral of the aldermen accompanied Sam. Plumbe Eſq. the new lord-mayor to Weſtminſter to be ſworn in. They went in their carriages to the Three Cranes, and from thence proceeded in the city barge, attended by

by ſeveral of the companies, when, having landed, they went to Weſtminſter-hall, where his lordſhip took the oaths appointed for the office at the Exchequer Bar; after which they returned by water to Black-Friars Bridge, and proceeded to Guildhall, where an elegant entertainment was provided.

THURSDAY 12.

Yeſterday in the afternoon Mr. Powell, the noted walker, ſtarted from Lee-bridge, to run two miles in ten minutes for a wager, which he loſt by only half a minute.

TUESDAY 24.

Letters from Quebec mention, that a large French tranſport had lately been wrecked in the gulph of the River St. Laurence, on board of which was found a large quantity of gunpowder, 2000 firelocks, and divers other military ſtores, to a conſiderable value.

WEDNESDAY 25.

At a court of alderman held yeſterday at Guildhall, Mr. Oliver reſigned his gown as alderman of the ward of Billingſgate.

FRIDAY, 27.

A letter from a gentleman at St. Vincent's to his friend in Yorkſhire, dated Sept. 14th, ſays, "On the 10th inſtant we had a very ſevere ſhock of an earthquake, which was ſucceeded by a terrible ſtorm on the 12th, which began at nine at night, and continued till three in the morning. On the 13th we had an account of the iſland of Dominica being taken by the French with 6000 men. The veſſel that brought this intelligence informs, that the French left 1500 troops to garriſon the iſland, the remainder returning to Martinico, and that they intended to attack this iſland in the courſe of a week, which I think is very probable. The French declared war againſt England in this part of the world on the 15th of July; and it ſeems ſtrange that war has not been declared by England againſt them. If ſome effectual means be not ſoon taken to aſſiſt us, Great Britain will loſe all her iſlands, by which thouſands of her ſubjects will be ruined. It will no doubt ſurpriſe you that the French ſhould be ſtripping us of our iſlands with a naval force of only five frigates".

## MARRIAGES.

*Nov.* 10. AT Edinburgh, William Miller, Eſq. advocate, ſon of the Right Hon. Lord Juſtice Clerk, to Miſs Grizel Chalmers, daughter of George Chalmers, Eſq.—A few days ago, at Altcar, in Lancaſhire, after a courtſhip of twenty-ſeven years, Mr. William Balſhaw, in his 94th year, to Miſs Peggy Billington, a little turned of 95.

## DEATHS.

*Oct.* 2. MRS. COTTON, wife of the Rev. Dr. Cotton, and daughter of the late Sir Charles Tyrrel, Bart.—4. The Hon. Anne Arundell, relict of the Honourable Thomas Arundell, Count of the ſacred Roman Empire.—5. Sir Thomas Ward, Knight.—The worſhipful and Reverend Dr. Wilſon, dean of Carliſle, and rector of Turpenhow, in Cumberland.—6. The Right Honourable Lady Holland.—The right worſhipful Sir George Hay, judge of the High Court of Admiralty of England, Dean of the Arches, judge of the prerogative court of Canterbury, preſident of the college of doctors of law exercent in the Eccleſiaſtical and Admiralty, and member for the borough of Newcaſtle under Line.—7. Lady Thorold, relict of Sir John Thorold, Bart. late of Cranwell, in Lincolnſhire.—Lady Dowager Thorold, of Cranwell-Hall, near Sleaford in Lincolnſhire, mother to Sir John Thorold, Bart. of Syſton Hall, near Grantham.—8. Lieut. William Lefevre, of the royal hoſpital, Greenwich, the ſenior lieutenant of his majeſty's navy.—22. In the 80th year of his age, the moſt noble Charles Douglas, Duke of Queenſberry in Scotland; alſo Duke of Dover, and Marquis of Beverly in England, and Lord Juſtice General in Scotland.—The Earl of Lincoln, member for the county of Nottingham, eldeſt ſon to the Duke of Newcaſtle, &c. His lordſhip died in France, on his way to Italy for the recovery of his health.—At Gibraltar, the Right Honourable Lady Helen Duff, Lady of Vice Admiral Duff, commander in chief on that ſtation.—30. In Dublin Caſtle, the only ſon of his excellency the earl of Buckinghamſhire, born in April 1777.—In Ireland, Col. Gordon, brother to the earl of Aberdeen, and colonel of the new-raiſed battalion, called the 81ſt regiment.

*Nov.* 1. In the Royal Creſcent, Bath, the Hon. Mrs. Burges, Lady of George Burges, Eſq. and ſiſter of the Right Hon. Lord Somerville.—2. Sir Sidney Stafford Smythe, many years one of the barons in the Court of Exchequer.—8. In the 132d year of his age, Thomas Cockey, a poor labouring man. He conſtantly went to daily labour till within three months of his death. 12. The Rev. Sir John Peſhall, Bart.—15. Lady Codrington, wife of Sir William Codrington, of Dodington, in Gloucеſterſhire, Bart.—A few days ago, in Stephen's-Green, Dublin, the Right Hon. the Earl of Cavan, lieutenant-general of his majeſty's forces.

## BANKRUPTS.

PIERCE TEMPEST, of St. Andrew's Holborn, above the Bars, ſtationer.

Elizabeth Murray and James Fox, of Arlington, taylors and copartners.

Thomas Downing, of Chapel Street, Tottenham Court Road, ſmith

Thomas Holman, of Downham Market, in Norfolk, ſcrivener.

Richard Jenkinſon, of Howden, in Yorkſhire, dealer.

John

John Rowlands, of Dolgelly, in Merionethſhire, ſhopkeeper.
Samuel Scarlett, the elder, late of Tower Street, London, grocer.
James Williams, late of the pariſh of St. Margaret, Weſtminſter, coffee man.
Thomas Holmes, of the pariſh of St. Margaret, Lothbury, London, taylor.
Archibald Dalziel, late of Great St. Thomas the Apoſtle, in London, merchant.
John Sivall, late of the pariſh of St. John, Wapping, Middleſex, block and maſt maker.
James Mathews, of Brewton, in Somerſetſhire, linen draper.
John Simes, of Stanton, near the Bridge, in Derbyſhire, dealer.
Thomas Moſman, late of Moorgate, in the pariſh of Clarbron, in Nottingham, Wooſtapler.
John Parker, ſome time ſince of the pariſh of St. James, Weſtminſter, Robert Crowe, and David Tyrie, both ſome time ſince of Chad's Row, in the ſaid pariſh of St. James, and all late of London, merchants.
John Middleton, of South Moulton Street, in the pariſh of St. George, Hanover Square, pawnbroker.
Samuel Leacroft, of Charing Croſs, in the pariſh of St. Martin in the Fields, bookſeller.
Cooke Elliott, of Holborn, London, haberdaſher, glover and millener.
William Backhouſe, late of Vere Street, in the pariſh of St. Clement Danes, in Middleſex, builder.
James Robertſon, of King's Lynn, in Norfolk, merchant.
John Clarke, of New Malton, in Yorkſhire, butterfactor.
Sourrier Flaſhman, of Exeter, farrier.
William Hookey, late of Chriſt Church, Twynham, in Hants, Cooper and ſhopkeeper.
Benjamin Greaves, of Tetlowfield, in the pariſh of Manchester, in Lancaſhire, merchant (ſurviving partner of James Allen, late of the ſame place, merchant, deceaſed.
James Ogden, of Manchester, warehouſeman and millner.
John Parker, ſome time ſince of the pariſh of St. James, Weſtminſter, Middleſex, Robert Crowe and David Tyrie, both ſome time ſince of Chad's Row, in the pariſh of St. Pancras, and all late of London merchants and partners.
Thomas Eſdall, of St. Martin's Lane, Cannon Street, London, gunpowder merchant.
Robert Roper, of Biſhopſgate Street, London, carpenter.
James Wickſteed, of St. Martin's in the Fields, ſeal engraver.
William Clowſer, of Thakeham, in Suſſex, ſhopkeeper.
John Dayies, of Wrexham, in Denbighſhire, tallow-chandler.
George Lovell, late of Hillington, in Middleſex, coachmaker.
Richard Wright of Attercliffe, in the pariſh of Sheffield, in Yorkſhire, tallow chandler and ſoap boiler.
Thomas Watkins, of Marthyr Tidval, in Glamorganſhire, iron maſter.
Joſhua Kitſon, of St. John, Wapping, ſhipchandler.
Joyner Becher, of Wokingham, in Berkſhire, maltſter.
James Watton, of Walſall, in Staffordſhire, linen draper.
Thomas Garrard, of Ipſwich, in Suffolk, banker and merchant.
William Sawrey, of Henrietta Street, St. Paul, Covent Garden woolen draper.
Thomas Page, of little Queen Street, St. Giles's in the Fields, coachmaker.
James M'Donald of South Street, St. Mary le Bonne (but now a priſoner in the King's Bench priſon) ſtone maſon.
Robert Barrett, of Poplar, in Middleſex, mariner.
John Harrington late of Skipley, in Holderneſs, in the Eaſt Riding of Yorkſhire but now a priſoner in the Caſtle of York, mariner.
Richard Bowen, of Coventry, printer, bookſeller, and ſtationer.
Thomas Norris, of Duke Street, St. Margaret, Weſtminſter, chymiſt.
Cornelius Tongue, of Womborne, in Staffordſhire, ironmonger.
Walter Lacon, of Brandon, in Warwickſhire, paper-maker.
Thomas Waller, of Norwich, linen draper.
John Carruthers, late of Guards, in Cumberland, dealer.

## CAMP INTELLIGENCE.

*Coxheath, Nov. 4.*

YESTERDAY morning at nine o'clock, each regiment being made exceedingly neat the ſeveral companies were paraded.

About eleven their majeſties paſſed the village of Farley, when the park of artillery fired a royal ſalute of 21 pieces; on their approach to the flank of the cavalry, the firſt ſquadron having drawn their ſwords, the battalion guns of the Royal Scots, encamped on their right, were fired. which were followed by the Rroyal Iriſh, on the extremity of the left wing, and continued ſucceſſively from right, left, and centre, till the ſeveral cannon of eachcorps had diſcharged one round.

His majeſty alighted from his carriage at the right of the encampment, eſcorted by the horſe-guards, and attended by Gen. Lord Amherſt, and ſeveral other officers of diſtinction, and rode down the front of the lines from right to left. Her majeſty followed in her carriage, attended by Lady Edgecumbe, and the Marquis of Caermarthen, chamberlain to her Majeſty, the Marquis of Lothian, and General Carpenter; having proceeded to the extremity of the left wing, they returned in the ſame order to the front of the royal marquee, round which canvas was drawn, and the entrance was laid with turf, where they were received by Lord Amherſt, Generals Keppel, Amherſt, and Morris, the bands of muſick playing "God ſave the King." His majeſty took poſt on the right, and the queen continued in her carriage. On a ſignal from a cannon, the dragoons began their march, led by Gen. Amherſt, and paſſing in review, the colours being dropped, and the officers ſaluting the king and queen. Theſe were ſucceeded by the Royal Scots, the artillery, and pioneers in front, and led by Gen. Keppel, who having ſaluted their majeſties, wheeled outwards and attended the king. The reſt of the regiments, headed by their reſpective colonels followed according to ſeniority, the colours and officers of each paying a double ſalute, the muſick halting in front of the royal marquee, playing the grenadiers march. Having paſſed in review, and marched to the extremity of the left wing, each corps formed in the rear of their reſpective lines, while the grenadiers and light infantry drew up in front of the king's marquee, and ſupported a ſhort but briſk firing, in imitation of a real attack.

The grenadiers and light corps, on a ſignal, then formed, and paſſed in review, led by their reſpective colonels of brigade, and ſaluted their majeſties,

These manœuvres and firings being finiſhed, the line was again formed from right to left, when his majeſty advancing in front, received another ſalute, and a general diſcharge of cannon and artillery commenced in grand diviſions.

The ſeveral diviſions fired 18 rounds a man, in battalion and grand diviſions, with the niceſt time and exactneſs, and concluded with a grand volley of the whole.

The Dutcheſſes of Devonſhire, Graſton, and Gordon, Lady Cranburn, and many other ladies (wives of commanding officers) were introduced to the king and queen in the royal marquee; after which the officers of the whole army, who had not been previouſly introduced, had the honour to kiſs their majeſties hands.

The whole concluded about four o'clock, and their majeſties proceeded to Leeds Caſtle.

The concourſe of people who were preſent was innumerable; the day was remarkable fine, and every thing was conducted much to the ſatisfaction of all the commanders.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Goſport, Oct.* 28.

THERE are now arrived at Spithead 28 ſail of Admiral Keppel's fleet, and the remainder are hourly expected. The whole are to be made ready for ſea again with all poſſible deſpatch. Admiral Keppel went on ſhore at Portſmouth laſt night. They have taken ten ſail of French Weſt-Indiamen, and carried ſome into Plymouth, and brought the others into Spithead.

*Briſtol, Nov.* 25. Two veſſels are arrived here from New York: they left Sandy-Hook the 19th of October. General Clinton is returned, having been on a foraging party, but had taken by ſurprize a troop of horſe, called Lady Waſhington's voluntiers. Colonel Baylor was killed. No Troops had been ſent to the Weſt Indies, only a re-inforce to Halifax, which ſailed the 19th of October, when Admiral Byron ſailed with 12 ſhips of the line to the eaſtward.

The Raleigh frigate was taken by the Experiment and Unicorn, and carried into New-York, but the captain and 100 men got on ſhore. A manifeſto of the commiſſioners is publiſhed previous to their departure for England. Lord Carliſle and Mr. Eden are on their paſſage home. The Levant, of New-York, blew up in an engagement with the Hancock privateer, only 17 men were ſaved, 113 periſhed. The engagement happened off the Iſland of Jamaica, where martial law is proclaimed, and where flour is ſo ſcarce that it ſells for 20l. per barrel. The French have 14 ſail of the line and frigates cruizing between Uſhant and Scilly, and our merchants are alarmed by reports of a Dutch War; the gloom that appeared this day on 'Change is beyond deſcription.

The re-inforcement gone to Halifax went in 17 ſail, big and little.

## IRELAND.

*Drogheda, October* 21.

THE gentlemen of this town are following the laudable example of the other parts of the kingdom, by forming an independent company of militia here; they are to be commanded by Hugh Montgomery Lyons, Eſq. our preſent mayor, who has wrote to government for arms; their uniform is to be ſcarlet faced with blue, white waiſtcoats and breeches.

*Dublin, Nov.* 14. Every day exhibits a moſt melancholy picture of the times, when we meet, from the preſſing neceſſities of hunger and nakedneſs, numbers of the poor, diſtreſſed manufacturers ſoliciting alms in the ſtreets.

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Whitehall, Oct.* 27, 1778.

THE deſpatches, of which the following are extracts, from General Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, to the Right Honourable Lord George Germaine, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate were received on Sunday laſt, from Lieutenant Grove, of his majeſty's ſhip the Apollo, which left New-York on the 17th of September, and arrived at Plymouth on the 23d inſtant.

*Copy of a Letter from Major General* Pigot *to General Sir* Henry Clinton, *dated* Newport, Rhode Iſland, *Aug.* 31, 1778.

THOUGH by ſeveral letters ſince the 29th of July laſt, more eſpecially by that I had the honour of writing by Lieutenant Colonel Stuart and the accuracy of his intelligence, your excellency will have been informed of the ſtate of affairs here to the 28th inſtant; yet, as many of thoſe letters, from the uncertainty of the communication may not have reached you, a ſummary of the tranſactions ſince the 29th of July, when the French fleet arrived, to the laſt period, will not be unneceſſary, and may help to explain ſubſequent events.

From the firſt appearance of the fleet to the 8th inſtant, our utmoſt exertions were directed to removing to places of ſecurity the proviſions, ammunition, military and naval ſtores, which were either on board ſhip, or on the wharfs, preparing a fortified camp, and diſpoſing every thing for reſiſting the combined attacks of the French and rebels upon us; and I immediately withdrew from Conanicut Brown's provincial corps, and

two

two regiments of Anſpach, which had been ſtationed there. The next morning the guns on the Beaver Tail and Dumplin batteries, the former of which was directed with ſome effect againſt two line of battle ſhips that entered the Narraganzet Paſſage, were rendered unſerviceable, as the fleet entering the harbour would cut off all communication with that iſland; of which the French admiral ſoon took a temporary poſſeſſion, and landed the marines of his ſquadron. During this period, from the movements of the French ſhips in the Seaconet on the 30th, the King's Fiſher and two gallies were obliged to be ſet on fire; and afterwards on the 4th inſtant, the four advanced frigates, from the approach of two of the enemy's line of battle ſhips from the Narraganzet were likewiſe deſtroyed, after ſaving ſome of their ſtores, and ſecuring the landing of the ſeamen.

When it was evident the French fleet were coming into the harbour, it became neceſſary to collect our forces, and withdraw the troops from the north parts of the iſland, which was accordingly done that evening. I likewiſe ordered all the cattle on the iſland to be driven within our lines, leaving only one cow with each family, and every carriage and intrenching tool to be ſecured, as the only meaſures that could be deviſed to diſtreſs the rebels, and impede their progreſs.

On the 8th inſtant at noon, the French fleet (which from its firſt appearance had continued, with little variarion, at anchor about three miles from the mouth of the harbour) got under way, and ſtanding in under a light ſail, kept up a warm fire on Brenton's Point, Goat Iſland, and the North Batteries, which were manned by ſeamen of the deſtroyed frigates, and commanded by Capt. Chriſtian, and Lieut. Forreſt and Otway of the navy, who returned the fire with great ſpirit and in a good direction. The laſt of theſe works had been previouſly ſtrengthened, and ſome tranſports ſunk in its front, as an effectual meaſure to block up the paſſage between it and Roſe-Iſland.

The next morning we had the pleaſure to ſee the Engliſh fleet, and I immediately ſent on board to communicate to Lord Howe our ſituation, and that of the enemy. By nine o'clock the following day the French fleet re-paſſed our batteries, and ſailed out of the harbour, firing on them as before, and having it returned with equal ſpirit on our ſide. By this cannonade from the ſhips on both days, very fortunately not one man was hurt, or any injury done, except to ſome houſes in town.

I ſhall now proceed to inform your excellency of the movements of the enemy from the 9th inſtant, when they landed at Howland's Ferry.

The badneſs of the weather for ſome days muſt have prevented their tranſporting of ſtores, or being in readineſs to approach us, as they did not make their appearance near us until the 14th, when a large body took poſſeſſion of Honyman's-Hill.

To repel any attempts from that quarter, a breaſtwork was directed to be made along the heights from Green-End to Iriſh's Redoubt, which was ſtrengthened by an abbatis.

On the 17th the enemy was diſcovered breaking ground on Honyman's Hill, on the ſummit of which, and on the right of the Green-End-Road, they were conſtructing a battery. The next day another was commenced by them for five guns to their left, and in a direct line with the former, which was prepared for four. On this day a line of approach was likewiſe begun by them from the battery on the right to Green-End-Road, which works we endeavoured to obſtruct by keeping a continual fire on them. The 19th the enemy opened their left battery, which obliged our encampment to be removed farther in the rear. This day we began another line, for the greater ſecurity of our left, from Iriſh's Redoubt to Fomini-Hill; and I directed a battery of one twenty-four and two eighteen pounders to be raiſed on our right breaſtwork to counter-act thoſe of the enemy, which was opened the following day, when they were obſerved buſied in forming a ſecond approach from the firſt, to a nearer diſtance on the road.

At noon the French fleet again came in view, much diſabled, and anchored off the port, where it continued till the 22d, when it finally diſappeared.

This day the rebels were conſtructing two other batteries, much lower down the hill than the former, one on the right for five, the other on the left of Green-Hill-road for ſeven guns, both which were opened the next day, when I found it neceſſary to attempt ſilencing them, and therefore ordered a battery for ſeven heavy guns on commanding ground, near Green-end, which, from the obſtructions given by the enemy's fire, could not be completed till the 25th, when the rebels thought proper to cloſe the embraſures of their lower batteries, and make uſe of them for mortars. During this time they had been conſtructing, on the height of the Eaſt-road, another for one of 13 inches, and this day began a third approach in front, and to the right of the lower batteries.

The 26th, obſerving the enemy to diſcontinue their works, and learning from deſerters, they were removing the officers baggage and heavy artillery, I detached Lieut. Col. Bruce, with 100 men of the 54th regiment, in the night over Eaſton's Beach in queſt of intelligence, who with great addreſs ſurpriſed and brought off a picquet of two officers and 25 men, without any loſs.



Some

Some of Col. Fanning's corps, at different times, exerted themſelves in taking off people from the enemy's advanced poſts; but little intelligence to be depended upon was ever obtained from them; nor were other attempts to procure it more efficacious, as from all that could be learned, it was doubtful whether their intentions were to attack our lines or retreat..

On the 27th the Sphynx and two other ſhips of war arrived; and I had the honour of being informed by Colonel Stuart of your excellency's intention to re-inforce this poſt.

On the following day the Vigilant galley took a ſtation to cover the left flank of our army; and at ten o'clock that night the rebels made an attempt to ſurpriſe a ſubaltern's picquet from the Anſpach corps, but were repulſed, after killing one man, and wounding two others.

The 29th at break of day, it was perceived that the enemy had retreated during the night, upon which Major-General Preſcot was ordered to detach a regiment from the ſecond line under his command, over Eaſton's Beach, towards the left flank of the enemy's encampment, and a part of Brown's corps was directed to take poſſeſſion of their works. At the ſame time Brigadier-General Smith was detached with the 22d and 43d regiments, and the flank companies of the 38th and 54th, by the Eaſt-road. Major-Gene-Loſsberg marching by the Weſt-road, with the Heſſian chaſſeurs and the Anſpach regiments of Voit and Seaboth, in order, if poſſible, to annoy them in their retreat; and upon receiving a report from Gen. Smith, that the rebels made a ſtand, and were in force upon Quaker's-hill. I ordered the 54th and Heſſian regiment of Huyn, with part of Brown's corps, to ſuſtain him; but before they could arrive, the perſeverance of Gen. Smith, and the ſpirited behaviour of the troops, had gained poſſeſſion of the ſtrong poſt on Quaker's-Hill, and obliged the enemy to retire to their works at the North-end of the iſland. On hearing a ſmart fire from the chaſſeurs engaged on the Weſt-road, I deſpatched Col. Fanning's corps of Provincials to join Gen. Lofsberg, who obliged the rebels to quit two redoubts made to cover their retreat, drove them before him, and took poſſeſſion of Turkey-Hill. Towards evening, an attempt being made by the rebels to ſurround and cut off the chaſſeurs, who were advanced on the left, the regiments of Fanning and Huyn were ordered up to their ſupport, and, after a ſmart engagement with the enemy, obliged them to retreat to their main body on Windmill-Hill.

After theſe actions the enemy took poſt in great numbers on Windmill-Hill, and employed themſelves in ſtrengthening that advantageous ſituation.

This night the troops lay on their arms on the ground they had gained, and directions were given for bringing up the camp equipage. Artillery was likewiſe ſent for, and preparations made to remove the rebels from the redoubts; but by means of the great number of boats, they retreated in the night of the 30th over Briſtol and Howland's Ferry; thus relinquiſhing every hold on the iſland, and reſigning to us its entire poſſeſſion.

*Copy of a letter from Major General* Grey *to General Sir* Henry Clinton, *dated on board the* Carysfort, Whiteſtone, *Sept.* 18, 1778.

SIR,

IN the evening of the 4th inſtant, the fleet, with the detachment under my command, ſailed from New London, and ſtood to the Eaſtward with a very favourable wind. We were only retarded in the run from thence to Buzzard's Bay, by the altering our courſe for ſome hours in the night, in conſequence of the diſcovery of a ſtrange fleet, which was not known to be Lord Howe's until morning. By five o'clock in the afternoon of the 5th, the ſhips were at anchor in Clarke's Cove, and the boats having been previouly hoiſted out, the debarkation of the troops took place immediately. I proceeded without loſs of time to deſtroy the veſſels and ſtores, in the whole extent of Acuſhnet River, (about ſix miles) particularly at Bedford and Fair-Haven, and having diſmantled and burnt a fort on the Eaſt-ſide of the river, mounting 11 pieces of heavy cannon, with a magazine and barracks, completed the re-embarkation before noon the next day. I refer your Excellency to the next return for the enemy's loſſes, as far as we are able to aſcertain them, and for our own caſualties.

The wind did not admit of any further movement of the fleet the 6th and 7th, than hauling a little diſtance from the ſhore. Advantage was taken of this circumſtance to burn a large privateer ſhip on the ſtocks, and to ſend a ſmall armament of boats, with two galleys, to deſtroy two or three veſſels, which being in the ſtream, the troops had not been able to ſet fire to.

From the difficulties in paſſing out of Buzzard's Bay into the Vineyard Sound, through Quickſet's Hole, and from Head-Winds, the fleet did not reach Holmes's Hole-harbour, in the iſland of Martha's Vineyard, until the 10th. The tranſports with the light infantry, grenadiers, and 33d regiment, were anchored without the harbour, as I had at that time a ſervice in view for thoſe corps, whilſt the buſineſs for collecting cattle ſhould be carrying on upon the iſland. I was obliged by contrary winds to relinquiſh my deſigns.

On our arrival off the harbour, the inhabitants ſent perſons on board to aſk my intentions

tentions with reſpect to them, to whom a requiſition was made of the arms of the militia, the publick money, 300 oxen, and 10,000 ſheep. They promiſed each of theſe articles ſhould be delivered without delay. I afterwards found it neceſſary to ſend ſmall detachments into the iſland, and detain the deputed inhabitants for a time, in order to accelerate their compliance with the demand.

The 12th I was able to embark on board the veſſels, which arrived that day from Rhode-Iſland, 6000 ſheep, and 130 Oxen.

The 13th and 14th were employed in embarking cattle and ſheep on board our own fleet; in deſtroying ſome ſaltworks; in burning or taking in the inlets what veſſels and boats could be found, and in receiving the arms of the militia. I here again refer your Excellency to returns.

On the 15th the fleet left Martha's Vineyard; and after ſuſtaining the next day a ſevere gale of wind, arrived the 17th at Whiteſtone, without any material damage.

I hold myſelf much obliged to the commanding officers of corps, and to the troops in general, for the alacrity with which every ſervice was performed. I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES GREY, M. G.

*Admiralty Office, Nov.* 14. Extracts of deſpatches from Vice Admiral Montagu, commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at Newfoundland, to Mr. Stephens, received by the Hawke ſloop, lately arrived from that iſland at Spithead.

*Extract of a letter from Commodore* Evans *to Vice-Admiral* Montagu, *dated* St. Peter's Road, *Sept.* 17, 1778.

I ARRIVED here the 14th inſtant with his majeſty's ſhips under my command, and immediately ſent Capt. Montagu to the governor, to acquaint him, that as the French had committed hoſtilities in America, I came here to demand a ſurrender of the iſlands of St. Peter's, Miquelon, and its dependencies, to his Britannick majeſty, and demanded an anſwer in half an hour.

The governor ſent the incloſed propoſals, to which I returned the anſwer alſo incloſed, and ſent Capt. King, of the Pallas, and Major Wemyſs, with 117 and a party of artillery, to take poſſeſſion of the place, which was immediately delivered up to them.

I have not yet been able to get an exact return of the arms and ammunition in the iſlands: but the number of inhabitants is ſaid to be about 3000, the greater part of them capable of bearing arms.

I have deſpatched the Bonaviſta ſloop to Halifax, agreeable to your order, to deſire a number of Tranſports may be ſent here to carry the inhabitants to France, there being here only two brigs, one ſnow, and a few ſmall ſchooners; and the ſcarcity of proviſions in the iſlands will not admit of victualling properly even the few inhabitants they can contain, neither are there any water-caſks here fit to hold water in; however, I propoſe to ſend away the governor, his council, troops, and principal inhabitants, in the veſſels that are here, as ſoon as poſſible; but to accompliſh that will require more time than was expected.

I ſhall deſtroy all the fiſhing-ſtages, ſtore-houſes, and ſhallops, and the houſes in the town, as the inhabitants embark from them.

I ſhall ſend Capt. Chamberlayne, of his majeſty's ſloop Martin, to Miquelon to-night, if the wind will permit, to ſend round the civil and military officers to be embarked with the governor for France, when a veſſel can be got ready.

*Extract of a letter from the Baron* de L'Eſperance *to Commodore* Evans, *dated at* St. Peter's *Sept.* 14, 1778.

THE formidable force you have brought with you, knowing I had it not in my power to oppoſe it, obliges me to condeſcend to your ſummons, on condition, that myſelf and the ſmall garriſon ſhall quit with all the honours of war, as the officer who brought your orders has promiſed.

I demand, firſt, that all the attention in your power may be paid to the officers in the civil and military departments in my government. Secondly, that the inhabitants ſhall take away their effects from their houſes, and alſo their fiſh; and that they ſhall be ſent to France in a ſufficient number of tranſports, that there may be no riſk of periſhing before their arrival. Thirdly, that we ſhall enjoy the exerciſe of our religion during our ſtay in the colony. Fourthly, that the ſmall number of veſſels in theſe iſlands ſhall remain the property of their reſpective proprietors. Laſtly, ſir, I expect you will take care to place proper guards to prevent any inſults to my people. In proof of my condeſcenſion to your demand, I ſend you three hoſtages.

*Extract of a letter from Commodore* Evans *to the Baron* de L'Eſperance, *dated* St. John's Road, *the 15th Sept.* 1778.

IN anſwer to your letter of yeſterday, by the officer whom I ſent to you, to ſummon you to ſurrender the iſlands of St. Pierre and Miquelon to his Britannick majeſty, which you have thought proper to do under particular articles; agreeable to your requeſt, the troops ſhall be permitted to march out of the town with all the honours of war; the officers, civil and military, and the other inhabitants of the town, may remain in their reſpective houſes till an opportunity offers of ſending them to France.

There will be no interruption in the exerciſe of their religion, and care ſhall be taken that no inſults be given them.

In conſideration of my granting you theſe terms, you ſhall upon your honour give a

true

true and faithful account of the number of inhabitants, distinguishing their sexes, with an account of all ordnance, arms, ammunition, and all other warlike stores, together with the number of vessels, fishing-boats, fish, oil, and other merchandise, that are in the said islands; all which shall be delivered up to such officers as I may think proper to appoint to receive them, and to be disposed of in such manner as I shall think proper. And the inhabitants may be assured of all the indulgence it may be in my power to grant them, during their stay on these islands. I shall land a detachment of troops on the island, when the officer returns who is charged with this letter, and the hostages will be delivered up as soon as English colours shall be hoisted at St. Peter's.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THEY write from Constantinople, that on the 4th of September a Fire broke out in the quarter of the Schismatick Greeks, which lasted 13 hours, and burnt 1000 houses belonging to those Greeks, 200 belonging to the Catholicks, and 1000 Turkish shops and houses, with four mosques, and it cost the patriarch 7000 piastres to save the Church of St. Matthias.

The Empress of Russia has caused it to be notified to the court of Sweden, that it was her desire to see the affairs of Germany settled, agreeable to the peace of Westphalia, which if not immediately agreed to she shall make it a common cause with the kingdom Prussia. The empress has ordered a like declaration to be made at Paris.

A letter from Ratisbon, dated Oct. 13th, says, the rescript addressed to the electoral minister of Hanover, which has been circulated here for some days, leaves us no room to doubt of the sentiments of his Britannick majesty, as elector of Hanover, with regard to the affairs of Bavaria.

This rescript says, 'That his majesty thinks for more than one reason that he ought to invite his co-estates to deliberate maturely and seriously upon the measures to be taken in the present conjuncture, and particularly to insist that the 21st, 5th, and 8th articles of the imperial capitulations be inviolably observed, and that the pretensions of all the parties interested in the succession of Bavaria should be laid before, examined, and determined by the states of the Empire; for which purpose it was indispensibly necessary that the proper representations on that head should be laid before the Imperial court. That his majesty could not but with great displeasure see that in the present contest, the parties had not immediately recourse to the above mentioned method, which would probably have prevented the present war, and that he is ready to concert with any of his co-estates who may adopt his sentiments upon the proper and most efficacious measures to render justice to all parties interested in the succession of Bavaria, according to their respective rights and pretensions'.

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*THE Modern Fine Lady, a ballad, sent to us as an original, appeared in a news-paper long before. It is requested as a favour that these attempts to deceive the Editor and the public may be no longer practised.*

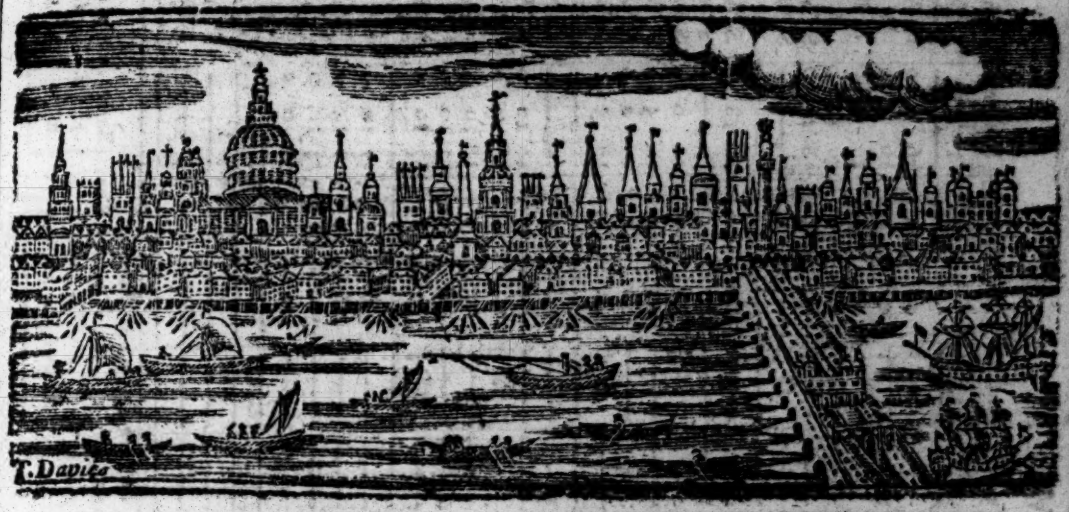
*A. Z. is respectfully acquainted, that it is not possible for us to disoblige our friends, by postponing original poetry, for the sake of republications; as it is, displeasure is often hazarded by unavoidable delay; for it is remarkable, that for one prose writer, there are generally six or eight productions in verse. The very Magazine A. Z. refers to for the month of June must convince him that we have been consistent in our veneration for the late Earl of Chatham. No separate publication was ever made of The History of the last War, begun, continued, and concluded in the London Magazines.*

*The new description of St. Pierre and Miquelon, did not come to hand in time for this month, but it will appear in the Magazine for the next.*

*The kind offer of Robert Short, junior, is thankfully accepted; and as soon as the publisher is favoured with his address, the Magazine shall be forwarded accordingly.*

*Some of our ingenious correspondents are requested to oblige us with their sentiments on the following subjects: What is the best method to make pump-water soft?—Does drinking hard water tend to breed the gravel; if it does, how to prevent it?—Is jealousy a proof of love?—What historical account can be given of the origin of duels, after the suppression of judicial combats?—The answers to be sent in, if possible, before the end of the year.*

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



## Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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A beautiful Engraving of a magnificent STATE COACH for a NABOB,

AND

An elegant VIEW of the back Front of the NEW-ACADEMY, &c. in the *Strand*.

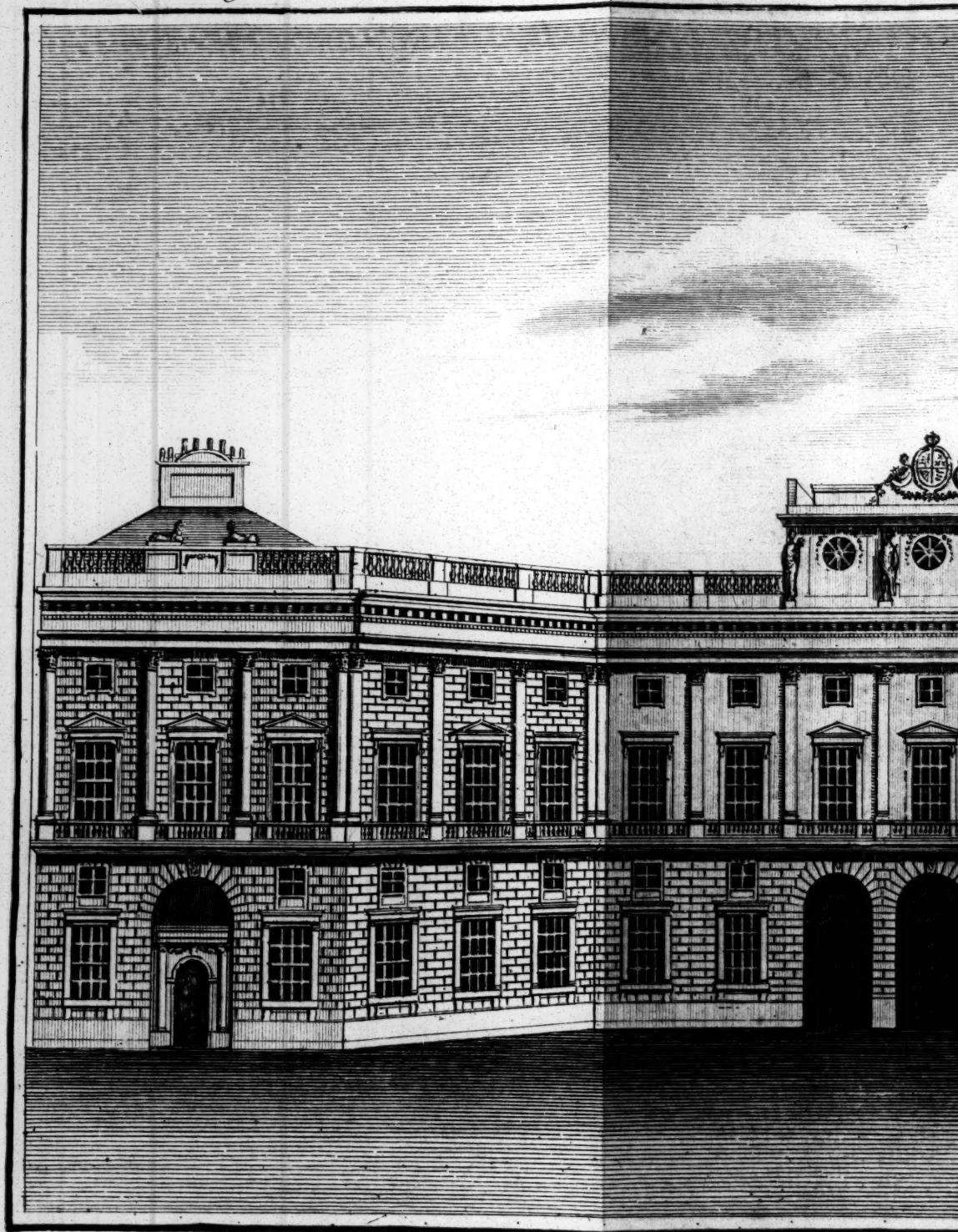

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row;
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in DECEMBER, 1778.

| Days | Bank Stock. | India Stock | Sou. Sea. Stock | Old S. S. Ann. | New S. S. Ann. | 3 per C. reduced | 3 per C. consols | 3 per C. In Ann. | 3 per C. B. 1726. | 3 per C. B. 1751 | 4. P. C Conf. | 3 ½ B. 1758 | Lon. A. | In. B. Prem. | Navy B. Disc. | Lottery Tick. | Wind at Deal | Weath. London |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | N W | Fair |
| 30 | | | | | 61 ¾ | 61 ½ | 62 ⅛ | | | 61 ¼ | 62 ⅛ | | 19 ½ | 42 | 5 ⅞ | 16 0 0 | N W | |
| 1 | | | | | 61 ½ | 61 ⅓ | 62 ⅛ | | | 61 ¼ | 62 ⅛ | | | 41 | 5 ⅞ | 16 4 0 | W | |
| 2 | | | 61 ⅜ | 61 ⅛ | 61 ¼ | 61 ⅜ | 62 ⅛ | 58 ⅞ | | | 62 ⅛ | 63 ½ | | 40 | 5 ⅞ | 16 9 0 | S E | Rain |
| 3 | 109 ¾ | | | | 61 ¼ | 61 ⅜ | 62 ⅛ | | 61 ¾ | 60 ¼ | 62 ⅛ | | | 40 | 6 | 17 14 0 | S | |
| 4 | 109 ¾ | | | 60 ⅞ | | 61 ⅞ | 62 ⅛ | 58 ⅛ | | | 62 ⅛ | 63 ⅛ | 18 ½ | 40 | 5 ⅞ | 18 17 0 | S W | |
| 5 | | | | | | 61 ⅞ | 62 ⅛ | | | | 62 ½ | | 18 ⅛ | | 5 ⅞ | | S W | |
| 6 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | W | |
| 7 | | | | 60 ¼ | | | 62 ⅛ | 57 ¾ | | | 62 ⅛ | 62 ⅞ | | 40 | | 18 18 0 | S W | |
| 8 | 109 ⅜ | 139 ½ | | | 61 ⅞ | 61 ½ | 62 ⅛ | | | 61 ¾ | 62 ⅛ | | | 41 | 5 ⅞ | | S W | |
| 9 | | | | 60 ⅞ | | 61 ⅝ | 62 ⅛ | 58 | | | 62 ⅛ | 63 ⅛ | 18 ½ | 41 | | 20 0 0 | S W | |
| 10 | 109 ¼ | 141 | | | 62 ½ | 61 ⅞ | 62 ¼ | | 61 ¾ | 62 | 62 ⅛ | | | 42 | 5 ⅞ | 24 5 0 | S W | |
| 11 | 109 ¾ | 142 ½ | | 61 ⅛ | | 61 ⅞ | 62 ⅜ | 57 ½ | | | 62 ⅛ | 63 ¼ | | 40 | 5 ⅞ | 27 0 0 | S W | |
| 12 | | | | 61 ⅛ | | 62 | 62 ⅛ | | | | 62 ⅛ | | 18 ½ | 42 | 5 ⅞ | 26 5 0 | S W | |
| 13 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 14 | | | | | 61 | 61 ½ | 62 ¼ | 57 ⅜ | | | 62 ⅛ | | | | 5 ⅞ | | S W | |
| 15 | 109 ½ | | | | 62 ⅛ | 61 ½ | 62 | | | | 62 ⅛ | | | | 5 ⅞ | 20 10 0 | N W | Frosty |
| 16 | | 140 ¼ | | 61 | | 61 ⅜ | 61 ⅞ | 57 ½ | | | 62 ⅛ | | 18 ¼ | | 6 | 18 15 0 | W | |
| 17 | 109 | 139 ¾ | | | 62 | 62 | 61 ½ | | | 61 ½ | 62 ⅛ | | | 21 | 5 ⅞ | 18 10 0 | W | Cloudy |
| 18 | 109 ¼ | 140 | | 60 ⅞ | | 62 ¾ | 62 ⅛ | 57 ½ | | | 62 ⅛ | | | 15 | 5 ⅞ | 23 10 0 | S W | |
| 19 | | 139 ¼ | | | 61 ¾ | | 61 ⅜ | | | | 62 ⅛ | | 18 ⅞ | 7 | 6 | 17 10 0 | S W | |
| 20 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | W | Fair |
| 21 | | 139 ½ | | | | | 61 ½ | | | | 62 ⅛ | | | 8 | 5 ⅞ | 17 10 0 | W | |
| 22 | 109 ⅝ | 139 ½ | | | | 62 | 61 ⅜ | | | | 62 ⅛ | | | 18 | 5 ⅞ | 17 15 0 | W | Cloudy |
| 23 | | 138 ¼ | | | 60 ½ | 61 ¾ | 61 ¼ | 57 ½ | | | 62 ⅛ | | | | 5 ⅞ | 23 10 0 | W | |
| 24 | 107 ¼ | | | | | | 61 ¼ | | | | 61 ⅞ | | | 20 | 5 ⅞ | 22 0 0 | W | Rain |
| 25 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | W | |
| 26 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | W | Cloudy |
| 27 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | |
| 28 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | S W | Frosty |
| 29 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

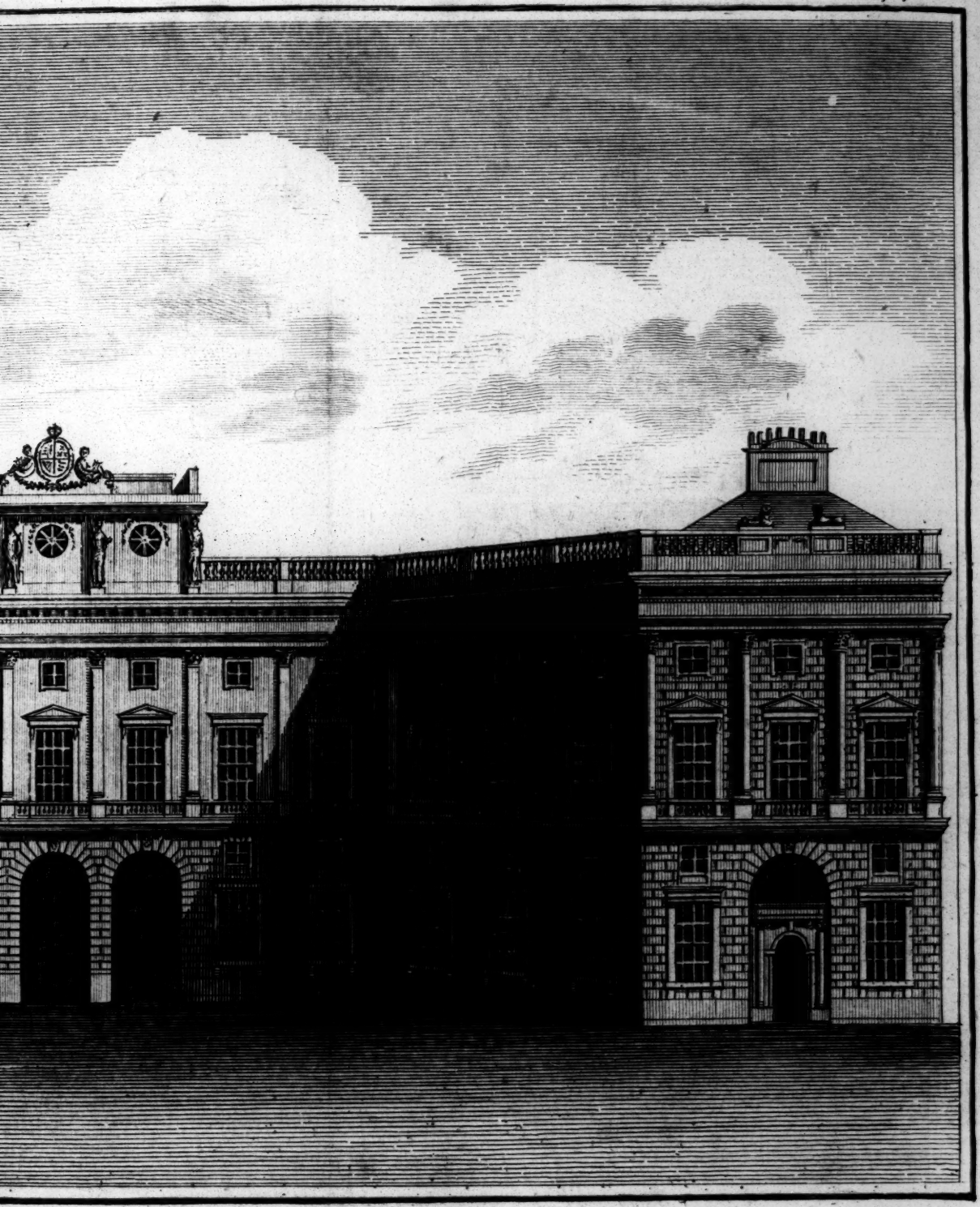
## AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

| | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. | s. d. |
| London - - | 5 2 | 2 10 | 2 6 | 1 10 | 2 9 |
| York - - | 5 1 | 3 4 | 2 4 | 1 9 | 3 1 |
| North Wales | 6 0 | 4 7 | 3 9 | 1 9 | 4 2 |
| South Wales | 6 1 | 4 11 | 3 10 | 1 6 | 3 9 |
| Scotland | 4 8 | 0 0 | 2 0 | 1 9 | 2 5 |



BACK FRONT of the NEW

Decr. 1778.



EW ROYAL ACADEMY, &c.

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR DECEMBER, 1778.

## DESCRIPTION *of the* SUPERB EDIFICE *now erecting in the* Strand, *on the Spot where* Somerſet-Houſe *formerly ſtood.*

*( Continued from p. 436. )*

*With an elegant Engraving of the Front towards the internal Court, drawn from the View.)*

THE obſtruction of the fence having occaſioned a ſmall inaccuracy in the laſt paragraph of our deſcription of the front next the Strand in our Magazine for October laſt; this little circumſtance has fortunately produced a correction from authority, and a preciſe, profeſſional account of the whole building, in the true ſtyle of architectural delineation. The point we were miſtaken in, reſpects the coach-way, there is room for any carriages to paſs through the center arch, of the new public offices, which faces the Strand. This front is but a very ſmall portion of the whole, which, when completed, will be one of the greateſt works in Europe, as may be collected from the embankments on the river Thames, from the terrace and parts of the principal court, already raiſed to a conſiderable height, and from the extenſive foundations ſpreading around in every direction.

The front towards the Strand is compoſed of a ruſtick baſement, ſupporting a Corinthian order of columns, crowned in the center with an attic, and at the extremities with a baluſtrade.

The baſement conſiſts of nine large arches; three in the middle open, forming the principal entrance, and three at each end, filled with windows of the Dorick order, adorned with pilaſters, entablatures, and pediments; on the key ſtones of the nine arches are carved in alto relievo, and in a very maſterly manner, nine heads, repreſenting Ocean, and the eight great rivers of England, viz. Thames, Severn, Humber, Merſey, Tyne, Medway, Dee, and Tweed, with proper emblems to denote their different peculiarities.

The order comprehends two floors; a principal, and a mezzanine; the windows of the latter being only ſurrounded with architraves; but thoſe of the principal floor, have before them a baluſtrade, and are adorned with Ionick pilaſters, entablatures, and pediments; the three central ones having large tablets, covering the architrave and frize, on which are repreſented medallions of his majeſty, the queen, and the prince of Wales, ſupported by lions, and reſpectively adorned with garlands of laurel, myrtle, and oak.

The attick is divided into three ſpaces, ſeparated by coloſſal figures placed on the columns which ſupport it, the central ſpace being left bare, probably for an inſcription. Theſe figures repreſent four venerable men in ſenatorial robes, bearing on their heads the cap of Liberty, and holding in their hands emblems of Power, and of Strength, derived from Unanimity; maintained by Juſtice, Prudence, Moderation, and Valour.

The attick terminates with a group conſiſting of the arms of the Britiſh empire; ſupported on one ſide by the Genius of England; on the other, by Fame, ſounding her trumpet.

This whole compoſition is far from being conſiderable, being little more than 130 feet in extent; and all the artiſt could do in ſo ſmall a compaſs; all he ſeems to have attempted, was to pro-

duce an object that ſhould indicate ſomething more conſiderable; and to excite the ſpectator's curioſity to a nearer examination, of which it made a part; his ſtyle, in conſequence, is bold, ſimple, and regular; an attempt to unite the chaſtity and order of the Venetian maſters, with the majeſtick grandeur of the Roman. The parts are few, large, and diſtinct; the tranſitions ſudden and ſtrongly marked; no breaks in the general courſe of the plan, and little movement in the outline of the elevation, whence the whole ſtructure has, we think, acquired an air of conſequence, to which its dimenſions do not entitle it.

The great proportions are ſuch as have been obſerved by Paladio at the Thieni, the Porti, and others of his works; and the detail, both as to form, diſpoſition, and meaſure, chiefly collected from him, from Vignola, from Raphael de Urbino, from Baldaſſar Peruzzi, and from the antique, new modelled, and adapted to the general bent of the deſign.

The front of this building towards the principal court is conſiderably wider than that of the Strand, being near 200 feet in extent, and is compoſed of *corps de logis*, with two projecting wings, the ſtyle of decoration is however nearly the ſame; the principal variation conſiſting in the doors, windows, or ſmaller parts, which are of other forms, and different dimenſions. The ſtatues of the attick repreſent the four parts of the globe; America armed, breathing defiance; the reſt, laden with tributary fruits and treaſures—the finiſhing, like that of the Strand front, is compoſed of the Britiſh arms on a cartel ſurrounded with ſea weeds, ſupported by Tritons armed with tridents, and holding nets filled with fiſh, and othes marine productions.

Though much of this great work has already been done in different parts; yet it is ſo diſperſed, and ſo little, compared with the whole, that no preciſe idea can be formed of the artiſt's intention. From the extent and ſingularity of the ſituation, much may be expected; the general diſpoſition will afford ample exerciſe for the imagination: and here, we preſume, he means to exert his inventive faculties, as it is remarkable, that in the detail he has hitherto introduced no novelty, no conceit of any ſort, but clothed his ideas in the ſimple unaffected dreſs of his great originals, which, as ſome will have it, is the genuine and only admiſſible language of the art. W. C.

# THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N°. XV.

*Mors quam pertimeſcimus ac recuſamus intermittit vitam, non eripit.* SENECA.

"Death, which we ſo much fear, and from which we ſhrink, is but an intermiſſion of life, and not its deſtructi n."

THE Stoicks, who muſt be acknowledged to have been the moſt exalted philoſophers amongſt the ancient heathens, have employed much ingenious and able reaſoning to endeavour to produce a conviction that Death ſhould not be feared. Their labours have in general only ſerved to ſhow what an arduous taſk they have in vain undertaken, and that Death truely is, what an eminent philoſopher of another ſect has emphatically called it τῶν φοβερῶν φοβερώτατον; "of all dreadful things the moſt dreadful."

Yet in the writings of Seneca, of whom the Stoicks had juſt reaſon to boaſt, we find many admirable reflexions upon the ſubject of death; and the paſſage, which I have choſen for a motto to this paper, is the ſum and ſubſtance of what man can rationally hope without the help of revelation.

Seneca, indeed, before getting to this point, allows his mind to expatiate in a fanciful manner, though ſtill with a high degree of ſpirit. He reaſons well, that we ſee nothing in nature abſolutely deſtroyed, but only a continual ſucceſſion of changes in forms and properties, from light to darkneſs, from heat to cold, from one ſize and ſhape to another; and the concluſion is certainly fair, that *ſpirit*, or that principle which animates the human race, will not periſh, though it may undergo a new modification. Upon this hypotheſis, we may conſider Death as the crucible into which a ſoul is thrown, to be brought out in a much purer ſtate, after a proper ſpace of time.

The proud propoſition of the Stoicks, that a wiſe man ſhould raiſe himſelf above every ſpecies of fear, has made Seneca ſtrain his genius to frame an artificial perſuaſion that Death is not terrible; for

he reaſons very well, that it is not in the nature of things that we can face with courage, what really appears to us at the time to be terrible. But all his ſuggeſtions will be found to be very fallacious.

It is wonderful to obſerve how palpable a fallacy will be admitted, even by ſo great a man as Seneca, when he has a favourite ſyſtem to maintain. After uſing various arguments to prove that a man ought not to be afraid of Death, he gives, with a ſerious appearance of conviction, the following concluſive argument: *Denique finem faciam, ſi hoc unum adjecero; nec infantes nec pueros nec mente lapſos timere mortem, & eſſe turpiſſimum ſi eam ſecuritatem nobis ratio non præſtat, ad quam ſtultitia perducit.* "I ſhall conclude with this only other conſideration: neither infants nor boys, nor inſane perſons, are afraid of Death. Would it not be a ſhame then, if reaſon ſhould not be able to yield us that ſecurity which folly ſupplies?" Is it not evident, that the inſenſibility of mind which he ſubſtitutes in the place of courage, is compatible only with ignorance, and folly or madneſs; for that reaſon, if in due exerciſe, muſt diſcover the terrours of Death? He might as well have argued in favour of corporeal inſenſibility, by ſaying that a ſtock or a ſtone can receive the ſevereſt blows without complaining of pain; and what a ſhame muſt it be if philoſophy cannot enable us to ſuffer with as much patience as a ſtock or a ſtone. In my laſt number I reminded my readers of the fearleſſneſs of the lamb under the hands of the butcher, which is truely ſimilar to that *ſecurity* which Seneca here would make reaſon emulous to obtain.

Shakeſpeare's ranting ratiocination in the mouth of Julius Cæſar, which I alſo conſidered in my laſt number, refers juſt to a different kind of inſenſibility. That of the lamb, or of the infant, is mildly ſtupid: that of the bluſtering hero is turbulently feveriſh. That men ſhould not fear death, "Seeing that Death, a neceſſary end, will come when it will come," is ſuch philoſophy as we find in the old military ſong.

Why, ſoldiers why,
Should we be melancholy boys,
Whoſe buſineſs is to die?

With much juſter feelings of nature and truth did the diſtreſſed father, who was weeping for the loſs of his ſon, anſwer the affected, unfeeling ſophiſt, who ſaid to him, that it was in vain to lament as his ſon would never return. It is for that very reaſon that he is not to return that I lament. Undoubtedly the *certainty* of death, the poſitive aſſurance that "it *will* come," ſhould reaſonably operate on our minds, ſo as to make it more an object of fear than if it were uncertain; ſo that it is a moſt extraordinary doctrine to maintain that it is moſt ſtrange we ſhould fear death, ſeeing that it is a neceſſary end, and will certainly come. Suppoſing a number of men condemned to be broke alive upon the wheel, and abſolutely without hopes of a reprieve, would the certainty of that horrible puniſhment make them leſs afraid of it; pray, ſuppoſing a number of men to know for certain that each of them is to have a leg cut off, would they not be reckoned frantick ſhould they ſing with a joyful exultation, that they ought not to be melancholy, as amputation was to be their fate. Yet to have a leg cut off is a much leſſer evil than to die, and is therefore ſubmitted to in order to prevent Death.

Let us not then vainly endeavour to perſuade ourſelves that Death is not an evil; but ſeriouſly think of the myſterious truth, that there muſt have been ſome "mortal taſte," ſome deviation from good, which has "brought death into the world, and all our woe;" let us ſtudy to obtain ſuch relief as our merciful Creator is pleaſed to allow us.

To die the death of the righteous, and that our latter end my be like his, is a pious wiſh. But it is to be obſerved, that although moſt commonly men die as they live, continue much the ſame to the laſt moment of their exiſtence here, and not only "feel the ruling paſſion ſtrong in Death," but even retain the ſame temper and manners to which they have been long habituated; yet in ſome inſtances the beſt of men, when that aweful hour of trial comes, are not only incapable of behaving with magnanimity, but even have not a decent compoſure; and on the other hand, men of very bad characters have died in appearance nobly; as is elegantly remarked by Cicero, *Mors honeſta ſæpe turpem vitam exornat.* "A diſgraceful life is often adorned by an honourable death."

There are three ways in which the fear of Death may be eſcaped or alleviated:—Inſenſibility, of which I have already treated—Attention in a ſtrong degree to

ſome

ſome other object--And a Religious Exerciſe of all the Faculties and Affections. The ſecond of theſe was ſuggeſted to me by an illuſtrious foreigner, who has made England his reſidence for a conſiderable part of his life. He obſerved that all men are alike afraid of Death when they ſee it in all its terrours. But that ſome men, either from circumſtances, or from a vigorous power of exertion, have in the hour of Death, their attention fixed on ſomething elſe, to ſuch a degree, that Death cannot impreſs them deeply. Thus almoſt every man who dies in publick behaves with fortitude, his attention being ſo much taken up by the ſpectators who are around him, and by the ambition of being ſeen to advantage, that Death itſelf is ſcarcely in his view.

The third way by which the fear of Death may be eſcaped or alleviated, to wit, by a Religious Exerciſe of all the Faculties and Affections, is the only way which a wiſe man would wiſh to follow; the two former ways being no better than being blind-folded, that one may not ſee a precipice down which he is to fall, or being deafened by the noiſe of drums or ſhoutings, that one may not hear the approach of a ruffian who is to aſſaſſinate him.

In this the wiſeſt of the ancients were very defective, the conjectures of natural reaſon with reſpect to a future ſtate being ſo unſteady. Some of them indeed, when in a fine flow of ſpirits, ſeem to have looked forward to the world beyond the grave, with a very bold and luxuriant imagination. But the ſame perſons have at other times been altogether dubious as to the reality of their hopes. We who have the happineſs of being favoured with a divine Revelation, by which "Life and Immortality are clearly brought to light," have at all ſeaſons a "ſure word of promiſe," on which we can rely, and on the faith of which we can confide with an humble dependence on thoſe aids which Heaven imparts to ſincere chriſtians.

It is not my province to compoſe regular ſermons, and I wiſh to avoid encroaching on ground which I am ill fitted for occupying. But as we are told in the Life of Addiſon, that he thought he might do much good to religion by occaſional recommendations of it, when it could not be ſaid that he acted profeſſionally, I would willingly do any little good in this that is in my power; and I would at preſent recommend to my readers, to eſtabliſh in their minds the capital article of our moſt holy faith, a pamphlet ſo ſhort, that they can read it in a little time, and therefore frequently, if needful, and ſo accurate and diſtinct, that a candid mind will ſcarcely fail to be convinced by it. I mean *the Trial of the Witneſſes for the Reſurrection of Jeſus.* And to direct and habituate them in the practice of devotion, with a view to the ſubject of this eſſay, I would recommend *Eraſmus de præparatione ad mortem,* an excellent performance of that great man, which I have long thought of tranſlating into Engliſh. For, making allowance for ſome of his peculiarities as a moderate Roman Catholick, I know no piece of writing better calculated for conducting a chriſtian through this life to that which is to come.

## SELECT MAXIMS OF ANTIENT AND MODERN CELEBRATED AUTHORS.

(*Continued from Page* 500.)

### OF WAR.

DEFINITION. *War is of two ſorts, civil and foreign; Civil War is the overthrow of all ſtates and monarchies, and the ſeed of all kinds of evil in them, even of thoſe, that are moſt execrable: it begetteth want of reverence towards God, diſobedience to magiſtrates, corruption of manners, change of laws, contempt of juſtice, and baſe eſtimation of learning and ſcience. Foreign War is that which Plato calleth, a more gentle contention, and is then only moſt lawful, when it is to procure the continuance of peace.*

THERE is nothing more inconſtant than War, did not patience make it ſtable, and true hope, ſucceſsful.

War for excellence (as that between *Euripides* and *Xenocles*) is pleaſing in the ſight of all men.

Than War there is nothing more neceſſary: for the breach of friendſhip by diſſention, ſtrengtheneth the powers of love in her new conjunction.

Diverſity of religion is the ground of civil

Civil War in ſhow, but it is ambition in effect.

War ought to be deliberately begun, but ſpeedily ended.

Affairs of War muſt be deliberated on by many, but concluded on by a few.

The effects of War are covetous deſires, the fall of juſtice, force and violence. War was only ordained to make men live in peace. *Epictetus.*

In the ſack of a town, have an eſpecial care to preſerve the honour of matrone and virgins from the violence of unruly ſoldiers.

Have an eſpecial care to whom you commit the government of an army, town, or fort: for love doth much, but money doth more.

Entering into thy enemy's camp, let all things of uſe and baggage follow thee at thy back; but thine enemy coming upon thee, let the ſame be brought into the middle of the army.

Where thou mayeſt conquer with money, never uſe arms; and rather chooſe to overcome thine enemies by policy than fight.

In places of danger, and in troubleſome times, ever double the number of thy ſentinels.

Neceſſity makes war to be juſt.

*Incerti ſunt exitus pugnarum, Marſque eſt communis, qui ſæpe ſpoliantem jam et exultantem evertit, et percutit ab objecto.* Cicero.

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## OF GENERALS IN WAR.

DEFINITION. *Generals are the heads and leaders of armies, and they ought to be great, magnanimous, and conſtant in all their doings, free from the defects of raſhneſs and cowardice.*

THE tent of the General is the pure river running through the army, by whoſe ſoundneſs all the ſoldiers are preſerved and made ſtout; but if he be impure or corrupted, the whole hoſt is infected.

Unleſs wiſe and valiant men be choſen Generals, old Chaos will return, and virtue die at the feet of confuſion.

He that will be a commander in armies, firſt let him be commanded in the ſame, for an ambitious ſoldier will never make a temperate conductor.

A wiſe General muſt not only forecaſt to prevent ſuch evils as he hears of, but alſo be circumſpect to foreſee ſuch ills as may happen beyond expectation. *Demoſthenes.*

A General, after the battle ended, muſt have a circumſpect care how he praiſeth one captain more than another.

A General ought not to bring all his forces to battle at once, unleſs it be upon great advantage. *Olaus.*

It is very needful for a General to know the humour and diſpoſition of his adverſary's General, whom he fighteth againſt.

The oration of a General gives courage to cowards and baſe minded ſoldiers. *Vergetius.*

A covetous General purchaſeth to himſelf more hate than love.

A General muſt not be ignorant of ſuch things as are neceſſary in a journey.

Captains muſt be valiant, as deſpiſing death; confident, as not accuſtomed to be overcome; yet doubtful by their preſent feeling, and reſpectful by that they ſee already.

A Captain's feet ought to be ſteady, his hands diligent, his eyes watchful, and his heart reſolute.

It is requiſite for a General to know all advantages of the place where the battle ſhould be fought.

It proveth oft the ruin of an army when the General is careleſs, and maketh no account of his enemies proceedings.

It is dangerous for the perſon of the General to follow the flying enemy.

It behoveth that the General be always lodged in the midſt of the camp.

A General, or captain in danger, ought to change his habit or attire. *Ferdinand.*

The death of a General, or his being in danger, muſt be diſſembled, for fear it procure the loſs of the battle.

A good General ſhould ever be like a good ſhepherd, looking into the wants of his ſoldiers, and providing all things neceſſary to comfort them. *Baſil.*

Let a General give to honour a renowned burial, in how mean a perſon ſoever it did inhabit; for honour, after death, encourageth as much as wealth in life. *Vergetius.*

If thou art a commander in armies, deſpiſe not the poor; for honour's birth iſſueth from the womb of deſert.

The whole ſcope of a General's thoughts ſhould be to win glory and amplify renown; loathing to be a plague or ſcourge of affliction; ſeeking by conqueſt to erect, not by victory to confound. *Cæſar.*

The trophy of a General is his own conſcience, and his valour is his tomb's treaſury.

Commanders in arms ſhould not be choſen

choſen for their age or riches, but for their wiſdom and valour.

A General, or chief governor, muſt be wiſe to command, liberal to reward, and valiant to defend.

There are eight qualifications that a General ought to have; to avoid unjuſt wrongs, to correct blaſphemers, to ſuccour innocents, to chaſtiſe quarrels, to pay his ſoldiers, to defend his people, to provide things neceſſary, and to obſerve faith with enemies.

*Ducis in conſilio poſita eſt virtus militum. Optimus ille dux, qui novit vincere, victoria uti.*

## OF COURAGE.

DEFINITION. *Courage is a fiery humour of the ſpirits, kindling the mind with forwardneſs in attempts, and bearing the body through danger, and the hardeſt adventures.*

COURAGE and courteſy are the two principal points which adorn a captain.

Courage conſiſteth not in hazarding without fear, but in being reſolutely minded in a juſt cauſe. *Plutarch.*

The talk of a ſoldier ought to hang at the point of his ſword.

The want of Courage in commanders breeds neglect and contempt among ſoldiers.

Faint hearted cowards are never permitted to put in plea at the bar of love.

Courage conquers his enemy before the field be fought.

Fortitude is a knowledge inſtructing a man how with commendation to adventure dangerous and fearful things, and in taking them in hand to be nothing terrified. *Socrates.*

The Courage of a man is ſeen in the reſolution of his death.

Fortitude is the faireſt bloſſom that ſprings from a noble mind.

Fortitude is the mean between fear and boldneſs.

There is not any thing hard to be accompliſhed by him that with Courage enterpriſeth it. *Cicero.*

Courage begun with deliberate conſtancy, and continued without change, doth ſeldom fail.

That cannot be accounted courageous and true victory, which bringeth not with it ſome clemency. *Bias.*

To conquer is natural, to pity heavenly.

It is more Courage to die free, than to live captive. *Leoſthenes.*

BIAS, waging war with IPHICRATES king of Athens, falling into the hands of his enemies, and his ſoldiers fearfully aſking what they ſhould do; he anſwered, "Make report to thoſe that are alive, that I die with Courage fighting; and I will ſay to the dead, that you eſcape, cowardly flying.

Courage adventureth on danger, conquereth by perſeverance, and endeth with honour.

There is nothing that maketh a man of more fortitude, or ſooner great and mighty, than the trial of a perverſe fortune; nor any thing that breedeth more ſtability of faith and patience, than the exerciſe of adverſities.

Heat is the inſtrument, anger the whetſtone of Fortitude.

Courage contemneth all perils, deſpiſeth calamities, and conquers death.

Courage, depending on mediocrity, hath audaciouſneſs for one, and fear for the other extreme.

As Fortitude ſuffereth not the mind to be dejected by any evils, ſo temperance ſuffereth it not to be drawn from honeſty by any allurements.

Courage is the champion of juſtice, and never ought to contend but in righteous actions. *Epictetus.*

Thunder terrifieth children, and threatnings fear fools; but nothing diſmayeth a man of courage and reſolution.

Courage is a wiſe man's coat, and cowardice a fool's cognizance.

*Ignavum eſt, perituræ parcere vitæ. Quemcunque magnanimum videris, miſerum neges.*

OXONIENSIS.

## BON MOT OF KING CHARLES II.

GREGORIO LETI, the Italian Hiſtorian, being one day at the levee of that witty monarch, the king ſaid to him, "LETI, I hear you are writing the hiſtory of the Court of England." "Sire, ſaid he, I have been ſome time preparing materials for ſuch a hiſtory." Take care, ſaid the king, that your work give no offence." LETI promiſed to be as careful as he could; but added, "If a man were as wiſe as Solomon, he would ſcarce be able to avoid giving ſome offence. "Why then, replied the king, be as wiſe as Solomon; write proverbs, and let hiſtories alone."

# ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. VII.

## ON LOVE.

### WITH THE SENTIMENTS OF AN INDIAN ON THAT PASSION.

THE paſſion of Love is ſo old a ſubject, that I ſhall perhaps be accuſed of running into repetitions, let me ſay whatever I will upon it. But is this objection really ſolid? What good judge ever condemned a painter for having repreſented the ſun at his meridian; becauſe in that happy moment other artiſts were taking their obſervations, and drawing him under the ſame ſituation? Love very much reſembles this ſun; for both are known and painted in all parts of the world: both alſo are ſubjects of the greateſt utility and delight. The taſte which we have for novelty attends leſs to the matter than to the manner of treating any thing. Let us not embarraſs imagination to create a new order or a new ſyſtem; but let us rather go to the bottom of points that are familiar to us. Let us draw likeneſſes of theſe with a bold and able hand, without thinking that we ſhall thereby become either great, or original painters. It is under ſuch modeſt ideas I enter upon my ſubject.

Some time ſince I fell in company with a young Indian, lately arrived on our ſhores; and who had cultivated our language with uncommon care in his own country, where he boaſted the ſociety of two or three Engliſh gentlemen who were partial to the inquiſitive turn of his temper. On the firſt evening of our interview he liſtened attentively as I diſcourſed of Love. Pray, Sir, ſaid he, tell me what you underſtand by that word Love: what is that God into whoſe temple all the inhabitants of this huge city are deſirous to enter? Since I have been in this country nothing hath ſtruck me but ſymbols of this ſame Love. All the arts and ſciences appear jealous of each others ſkill, which ſhould moſt conſecrate his miracles and his caprices. For him the marble melts into fleſh by the force of the animating chiſſel: the canvaſs breathes and ſoftens into celeſtial ſimilitude: the theatres re-echo with his applauſes: muſic gently leads the hearts of every Briton even to the footſtool of his throne: for him alſo poeſy warms the wit, and fills the fancy with agreeable chimeras. How inſipid are your ſocieties, if this lively and luxurious power does not come to inſpirit them! if he condeſcends not to ſhake off the indolence of your ladies, or if he ceaſes to ſit as preſident at the aſſembly of thoſe pretty nothings which thoſe ladies liſten to with ſo much avidity? The deſire of pleaſing which renders your poliſhed nation ſo enchanting and ſo abſurd, is immortal amongſt you. From the age of fifteen to that of thirty, it robs your youths of the deſire, and, I had almoſt ſaid, the want of repoſe. Should it be the fate of a young Engliſhwoman to dance with *eclat* at a ball, I will engage that her want of reſt will be ſuſtained through many midnights of the ſame ſort of revelry, without hurting her complexion, and that her well-flattered vanity will fortify the delicacy of her temperament, againſt all the depredations of fatigue. If ſhe cannot be admired for her perſon, ſhe will endeavour to be ſo for her wit: if not for her wit, at leaſt for her deportment; if not for that, ſhe would expect admiration even for her grimaces. In a word, there is not a ribbon nor cap, nor patch about her, which muſt not be deified with the dignified name of Love. I have remarked beſides, Sir, that Love in cultivated and refined Europe is the ſoul of commerce. The god of faſhion is always at the heels of your god of Love. Every hour of every day he offers new patterns for the fantaſtical ſubjects of his little urchin of a maſter to cut out by. He is conſtantly bringing new diamonds from the bowels of the mine, weaves new ſilks, finds out new modes of decoration, and encourages new extravagances of embelliſhment. I ſee nothing in London ſo univerſally known, nor hear nothing ſo generally celebrated as Love; and yet I was the other day in company with a woman on the worſt ſide thirty

five, whoſe perſon was pleaſing enough to draw from me a tender expreſſion, at which ſhe pretended to be ſo perfectly ignorant, that, with an air partly diſdainful, and partly ſimple, ſhe exclaimed, really, Mr. Indian, I do not comprehend you, and am indeed as much at a loſs to find out the meaning of ſuch language as yourſelf. How, ſaid I, Madam, is every thing done in your country for Love, and by Love; and will you women feign ignorance upon what is the great buſineſs of your exiſtence? What a contraſt! how ridiculous!

For pity's ſake, explain to me, Sir, continued the young Indian, the intent of theſe whimſical impoſitions. Whence comes it to paſs that in climes ſo rich and ſo refined, it is neceſſary to raiſe an altar before the vanity of women, to burn there upon the incenſe of perpetual adulation, which can never ſmell too ſtrong, and to offer up conſtant prayers for a deity whom they at once profeſs to adore, and to know nothing at all about. Is it, Sir, that your Engliſh women really believe themſelves earthly goddeſſes. How doth their pride ſwell when you offend them! what ſhy kind of dignity when the firſt overtures are propoſed! what parading pomp of oſtentatious virtue when they have reſiſted a ſlight temptation! what exhibition of noble and delicate ſentiment, when they begin to weaken! alas, how much better an actor Love is in your country, Sir, than in mine. How he counterfeits and ſwears in the iſland of Great-Britain! He calls heaven and earth to witneſs every moment. Extravagant in his promiſes, avaritious in his execution of them, heady in his anger, unjuſt in his ſuſpicions, humble when he aſks, ſaucy when he receives, cruel when he forſakes his old object, and eager after new ones. Such are the traits in the character of your European Love! From the power of ſuch a tyrant, may the ſimplicity of my Indian ideas deliver me.

Here ended the remarks and queſtions of my young civilized ſavage; but the next day he inſiſted on my giving him a true notion of the paſſions. With this requeſt I complied in the manner which the reader will find preſented to him, as ſoon as you can ſpare a few pages for this entertaining ſubject.

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## DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLANDS OF ST. PIERRE AND MIQUELON, JUST TAKEN FROM THE FRENCH BY COMMODORE EVANS.

*(See our Chronologer for laſt Month, p. 527.)*

## ALSO A CURIOUS ACCOUNT OF THE MANNER OF PREPARING AND CURING THE COD FISH.

*Both extracted from* M. de Caſſini's Voyage to Newfoundland and California, *newly tranſlated and publiſhed.* *(See our Review.)*

THE iſlands of St. Pierre and Miquelon are the only ſettlements the French poſſeſs at preſent in this northern part of America, which includes Newfoundland and the coaſt of Canada.

St. Pierre is a very ſmall iſland; its utmoſt length may be two leagues. Miquelon is ſomewhat larger, and may be about five leagues long. St. Pierre however is the chief place of the colony; the ſafety of its harbour draws a greater number of ſhips, and probably for this ſingle reaſon, the governor has fixed his reſidence there; for I am told Miquelon is a much pleaſanter ſpot. They talk much of a fine plain, a kind of meadow, a league long, which makes a very pleaſant walk. You have no ſuch thing at St. Pierre, where all is barren mountains, or rather craggy rocks, here and there covered with dry moſs, and other weeds, the ſad produce of a ſtony ſoil. I ſometimes penetrated far into the iſland to acquaint myſelf with the place, and examine its productions; all I found was mountains, not to be ſcaled without danger; the little vallies between them are no better; ſome are full of water, and form ſo many lakes; others are incumbered with little ſorry fir trees, and ſome few birch, the only trees that grow in this country, ſo far as I could find, nor did I ſee a ſingle tree more than twelve feet high in all that

that part of the iſland where I went. The iſland of Miquelon is a little better ſtored with wood.

The moſt common plant I met with at St. Pierre, is a kind of tea; (at leaſt the inhabitants call it ſo) its leaf is woolly underneath, and it greatly reſembles our roſemary, both in the leaf and ſtalk. There is another plant they call anniſe; I have taſted both, infuſed in boiling water, and think the anniſe is the pleaſanter of the two.

Hence it appears how deſtitute the inhabitants muſt be of the neceſſaries of life, in a country where no corn will grow, and where every the ſmalleſt article muſt be procured from France. They have fixed their dwellings in a little plain along the ſea coaſt; they have ſmall gardens, where, with much ado, they grow a few lettuces, that never come to perfection, but which they eat greedily when they are ſtill quite green.

The want of paſture will not admit of breeding much cattle; fowls are the only reſource as to meat. Their ſoups are commonly made with cods heads, but I cannot commend them. If trade were open between this iſland and the coaſt of Newfoundland they would be in no want; but the Engliſh make a point to ſuffer no proviſions whatever to be carried over to St. Pierre, and all intercourſe is ſtrictly prohibited between the iſland and the main land. If at any time ſome Engliſh ſhip finds means to convey a few head of oxen or other cattle, it is by eluding the vigilance of a number of veſſels of their own nation, ſtationed there merely to prevent this contraband trade. Our arrival at St. Pierre was celebrated by the death of a bullock; this was the nobleſt reception they could beſtow.

From this account, one would be apt to conclude, that the iſland of St. Pierre could only be conſidered as a ſhelter for fiſhermen driven thither by ſtreſs of weather, yet we have made a ſettlement there. The iſlands of St. Pierre and Miquelon were ceded to France by the Engliſh on the following conditions: "that no forts ſhould be built on either; that no more than fifty men of regular troops ſhould be kept there, diſperſed on both iſlands; and that they ſhould have no military ſtores, or cannon, capable of making a defence." Accordingly they are allowed but five or ſix ſmall pieces of cannon, which are rolled to the water-ſide without carriages, and are only uſed for ſignals to the ſhips that want to come in. France, at the taking poſſeſſion of theſe iſlands appointed a governor. Such of the Canadians as did not chuſe to become Britiſh ſubjects were permitted to go and ſettle there; many went at firſt, but the difficulty of ſubſiſting in ſuch a barren country, ſoon determined them to quit it; the greateſt part deſired leave to remove to France; it was granted, but they were no ſooner there, than they regretted the iſland of St. Pierre, and wanted to go back. A cargo of near three hundred arrived there juſt before us. Their unexpected return put the colony in ſome confuſion; thoſe who were left behind had ſeized upon the habitations which the others had forſaken; they had pulled down ſome of the wooden houſes, and made uſe of the materials. The new comers were ſent to Miquelon, which, with this addition, may contain five or ſix hundred inhabitants; St. Pierre about half as many.

Towards the latter end of June, the *capelans* flock from the main to depoſit their eggs along the coaſt of that and the adjacent iſlands; and then all the cod about the Great Bank come in ſhoals to theſe coaſts: this is the critical time for the fiſhermen of St. Pierre. The iſland is adjoining to a ſand bank where the cod comes in great plenty. Whatever is caught there, is brought to St. Pierre, where it is cured and dried. This is what is ſold in France by the name of *morue ſeche*, or more properly *merluche*. *Merluche* or *morue ſeche* is therefore one and the ſame fiſh, only cured in a different manner.

Some ſhips likewiſe bring the fiſh they have caught at the Great Bank, to dry at St. Pierre, but theſe are few; moſt of the cod that is fiſhed at the Bank, is brought home to Europe, and ſold for *morue verte*, or barrel cod.

Immenſe labour and care are requiſite for this operation of ſalting and drying the cod, though but an ordinary diſh at laſt.

*The manner of preparing and drying cod.*

The cod intended for drying, is caught and beheaded in the ſame man-

ner as the other, but it is cut up differently. The *ſlicer*, inſtead of cutting the bones along the vertebræ only half way down from the throat to the anus, lays open the fiſh at one ſtroke, quite to the tail, all along the vertebræ, which he divides up to the throat, leaving each half of theſe vertebræ and the ſpinal marrow in the fleſh of the cod.

When the *ſlicer* has thus diſpatched a fiſh, he drops it into a ſledge that holds about half a hundred weight; a boy then drives the ſledge to the place where the *ſalter* ſalts, and ſpreads the fiſh of the day.

The *ſalter* lays down the fiſh flat with the fleſh uppermoſt, and placing ſeveral of them ſide by ſide, he forms a layer of ſix, eight, twelve, or fifteen feet long, and three, four, or five broad; then he takes a great wooden ſhovel, about two feet ſquare, and ſprinkles ſalt all over the layer of cod. Care muſt be taken that this ſalt be laid on very even. When this layer is ſufficiently ſalted, he ſpreads another over it, ſalts it in the ſame manner, and ſo on.

When there are large, middling, and ſmall cod, they are kept apart, for a different depth of ſalt is requiſite for different ſizes. Too much ſalt burns up the fiſh, and makes it brittle when it comes to dry, and too little makes it greaſy, and difficult to dry.

The cod is left in ſalt two days at leaſt, and ſometimes above a fortnight; then it is waſhed. For this purpoſe they load it on hand barrows, and empty it out into a laver not unlike a great cage, by the ſea-ſide; there they ſtir it about in ſea-water with paddles, to cleanſe it from the ſalt and ſlime that it is daubed with, and when it is waſhed white, they put it again on the barrows, and carry it upon the gravel where it is to be ſpread. They firſt pile it up five or ſix feet high; the top of the heap terminates like a roof, that the fiſh may drain and harden. Two, three, or four days after, as the weather permits, they undo the pile, and ſpread the fiſh upon the gravel one by one in rows, with the fleſh uppermoſt. When it has lain thus in the morning ſun, they turn it about two in the afternoon, the ſkin uppermoſt, and in the evening if they find that the wind and ſun have dried them enough, they lay five or ſix of them one upon another, and a large one at top, to ſhelter them from the rain. The cod being thus diſpoſed in little heaps, the ſkin upwards, they wait for the firſt fine day to ſpread them again on the gravel, firſt with the ſkin uppermoſt, and at noon they turn them, and when they have been thus expoſed a ſecond time to the rays of the ſun, they are again heaped up, fifteen or twenty in a heap, and left till the next fine day, when they once more ſpread them upon the gravel. If after this they find the fiſh thoroughly dry, they place the ſmall ones in round ſharp piles like pigeon houſes, the middle ſized in heaps of a hundred weight, and the large ones in ſmaller parcels. The former, when they have undergone a fourth ſunning, that is, when they have been ſpread upon the gravel for the fourth time, are laid up in round piles; as to the larger ones, they muſt be ſpread in the ſun five or ſix times at the leaſt, before one can venture to pile them up like the others. When they have ſtood ſo for three or four days, they ſpread them all at once upon the gravel in the ſun, and then proceed to a new pile, laying the largeſt fiſh for the ground-work, the middle ſized next, and the ſmalleſt at top; becauſe the larger they are, the greater preſſure they require, to ſqueeze out and throw off their moiſture. This pile is left ſtanding for a fortnight, and then the cod is again ſpread in the ſun, after which the pile is erected once more, but reverſed, ſo that what was at the bottom is now put at the top. This pile may be let alone for a month, after which time the fiſh is once more expoſed to the ſun, and then piled up for the laſt time.

When all this is done, they make choice of a fine day to ſpread out theſe fiſhes, only an arm full at a time, and lay them on the gravel: they examine them one by one, and lay apart thoſe that ſtill retain ſome moiſture; the dry ones are piled up, and the moiſt ones are dried again in the ſun, and then put on the top of the other piles, that they may be at hand to be looked after, and dried again if they ſhould want it. To conclude the whole proceſs, juſt before they are ſhipped, they ſpread them by arms full upon the gravel, to air and dry them thoroughly.

In order to ſhip this cod, they clean out the hold, and lay a kind of floor, either

either of ſtone or wood, on which they place the fiſh, the firſt layer with the fleſh uppermoſt, and all the reſt with the ſkin uppermoſt. They do not fill the hold from one end to the other, without interruption, but raiſe ſeveral piles, both to keep the good and bad apart, and likewiſe to diſtinguiſh the different ſizes of the fiſh. The large ones make the groundwork of the cargo, the middle ſized come next, and the ſmall ones are laid at top. They line the bottom and ſides of the hold with ſmall twigs with their leaves on, but dried firſt for ſeveral days. The cod being thus laid up in the hold, they cover it with ſails, and never meddle with it more till they unload it for ſale in Europe.

For theſe particulars about the curing of cod in the Iſland of St. Pierre, I am beholden to M. de R**, lieutenant of a frigate, who is perfectly acquainted with theſe matters, having been for a long time employed in that buſineſs on the iſland.

Slitting, ſalting, and drying the cod, are three diſtinct operations, the laſt of which is ſometimes very tedious and difficult. The ſun is ſeldom ſeen at St. Pierre, and the want of ſunſhine is the loſs of thouſands of cod, which rot in the damps and fogs.

On the right hand of the harbour or road, is a houſe built upon piles in the ſea; it is made of boards, and the roof of long poles interwoven; half this roof is covered with turf from one end to the other, and the remaining half is left open: they call this houſe a *chafaud*. This is the place where they ſlit and ſalt the cod. The floor conſiſts of long poles, placed ſo as to let the inteſtines of the fiſh drop down between them into the ſea. Half the roof is left open to let in the rain and freſh air, which carry off part of the naſtineſs and ſtench of the place, that would otherwiſe be intolerable, and the fiſh is cured in that part which is thatched.

The fiſhing boats that are commonly employed in catching cod about the iſland, and bringing it to this *chafaud*, are ſmall craft, with a ſquare ſail. The crew never exceeds two men, commonly attended by a dog, their faithful ſervant and companion. From their boat they ſhoot goelands and other ſea-birds, with which they make their ſoup. The dog ſwims and fetches the bird, without any interruption to his maſter's fiſhery.

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# CURSORY REMARKS ON BEAUTY.

## BY A LADY.

*Beauty depends not merely on the face*
*The ſhape, or air---but 'tis ſome nameleſs grace,*
*Which receives the power of pleaſing from the ſoul,*
*And gives an animation to the whole.*
*Tho' every part ſhould perfectly agree,*
*And altogether form the juſteſt ſymmetry:*
*Without this nameleſs ſomething it can be*
*But at the beſt, a well-wrought effigy.*
*We may admire and praiſe the maker's art,*
*But ſuch a lifeleſs form can never move the heart.*

THE inexpreſſible graces I have alluded to are not ſuch as merely ſtrike the fancy, they touch the ſoul; they are independent of feature and complexion and intirely the reſult of ſentiment, which gives a ſpirit and expreſſion to the face, that pleaſes more than the moſt regular perſonal beauty. There are people whoſe every action is attended with ſome particular grace which inſenſibly prejudices you in their favour. It is not always the beautiful or witty who moſt eminently poſſeſs this art of pleaſing: The charms of perſon, or wit, are nothing when become familiar. Native beauty owes its power only to novelty; when that is worn off, its reign ceaſes; but the beauty which owes its birth to ſentiment, improves upon acquaintance, and becomes the more lovely the more it is known. Maria to the charms of nature has added every improvement of art; there is nobody but what allows her to be beautiful, but they can allow her no more; ſhe is a creature of univerſal admiration, but never was an object of love; ſhe does not want for wit,

wit, but ſhe wants the power to pleaſe. Lucilla is rather agreeable than pretty, ſhe has nothing extraordinary in her appearance, and might even paſs unnoticed in a crowd; but when ſhe ſpeaks, ſhe engages all attention; her voice can perſuade, and though ſilent ſhe can be eloquent. Maria has beauty, but Lucilla has the graces. The admirers of Maria will leave her on the approach of a greater beauty, but the lovers of Lucilla can never be inconſtant.

## ON PLEASURE.

### BY THE SAME.

THERE are but few people who are reſolute enough to reſiſt the allurements of pleaſure, her blandiſhments fetter the reaſon, before we have the thought of being on our guard againſt them.

There is a falſe pleaſure which ſeems to be for ever attended by the loves and ſports; ſhe points out to you the moſt enchanting proſpects, and promiſes to conduct you to the abode of delight, but if you follow her, ſhe will lead you to deſtruction.

There is no pleaſure, but what ariſes from the conſciouſneſs of good and worthy actions; nothing is deſerving that name, which is attended by remorſe, nor are virtue and pleaſure incompatible; ſo far from it, that the latter is never perfect, but when united with the former.

## THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

*(Continued from p. 499.)*

MR. Trenchard returned early next morning to his father, and found him, as he apprehended, rather worſe! that he had a very ill night, very reſtleſs, and low; he was exceſſive uneaſy, and began to fear an hourly alteration tending to a melancholy event, but by nine o'clock he had the ſatisfaction to ſee Dr. Newton arrive, and an hour after Dr. Harpworth. They adviſed different medicines, and, by a bleſſing on the means, Sir William revived ſo much as to be taken out of bed in the afternoon, and he found it very refreſhing, after having lain a whole week, which Dr. Newton ſaid was a very injudicious thing, eſpecially in the caſe of fevers. Freſh air alſo was recommended by keeping both chamber doors open, for want of which many a patient is loſt. Mr. Trenchard did not leave the room all day, except to breakfaſt and dine, and took care to prevent any converſation, treating his father with all the tenderneſs his weak ſtate required. The utmoſt vigilance and ſkill was exerted by the worthy doctors who kept in the houſe, and they gave encouragement to hope his recovery. Mr. Trenchard earneſtly deſiring it, he gave leave he ſhould watch with him, a pretty good night ſucceeding, he was much better in the morning, and continuing to gain ground of his fever all the day, his ſon talked of returning home on Tueſday, but his father could not yield to it; he intended to have gone to Dr. Butler's again, but his father ſuſpecting ſuch a thing, aſked him why he lodged out of the houſe on Friday night, he replied, he thought he ſhould ſleep more, (ſo cautious was he of grieving him, he would not aſſign the real motive;) the old gentleman begged him not to do it again: he was ſilent, but could not wholly reſtrain a grieved countenance; he knew not what to do, his former reſolution he ſtill thought a juſtifiable one, but he could not find in his heart to deny a ſick parent, and to tell him the reaſon was not proper now; and to appear to diſſemble he abhorred. After a ſhort pauſe, he told his father he would be very glad if he would diſpenſe with his lodging there that night, as he ſhould not ſtay much longer in town, and he had received a great deal of friendſhip from Dr. Butler and his lady; they had always been very polite to him and his wife, and if ſhe ever came to town as ſhe would be there; it would look very

odd for him to lodge in *one* family, and his wife in *another*—they never had been apart ſince they were married. Very true, Sir William ſaid, and if ſhe ſhould come to town and not lodge here, I could not deſire you, but ſhe may alter her mind, if ſhe comes to town; however, if you inſiſt on going there, you muſt do as you pleaſe, but it will oblige me if you ſtay here. Well then, I will ſtay, Sir, ſaid Mr. Trenchard to-night, but I muſt ſend and excuſe myſelf to them, or they will ſit up for me. Do, ſaid Sir William, and let the Doctor know, I wiſh to ſee him. Mr. Trenchard diſpatched Frank with the meſſage, and told him to ſtay there.

After the nurſes went in, and the phyſicians were in bed, Mrs. Maſham and her two nephews ſitting in the little parlour (for Mrs. Trenchard alſo was gone to bed) Mrs. Maſham aſked Mr. William Trenchard which room he would ſleep in, for as he had not lain down all the laſt night it was time for him to take his reſt, or he would be ſick. He ſaid any where, all parts of the houſe were alike to him now; he ſhould not ſleep much let him lay any where in it. Why, couſin, (ſaid ſhe) do you ſay ſo? He aroſe, and walking about as in a muſing way, anſwered her not, till ſhe begged he would not be ſo uneaſy: then he ſaid, Madam, do you think I have no recollection, or if I have, that I am a ſtone. Will this houſe ever be pleaſant to me again? No, it never will! Nothing but reſpect and love to my father could have induced me to enter the doors; and had he not have allowed me to ſee him, and had died without ſeeing me, I never ſhould have entered it: you know not what it has coſt me, every time I enter a room in it, not a place but ſuggeſts ſome painful idea. This little apartment, Madam, reminds me of a tender ſcene. For here I have——, but I forget the ſilence that becomes me. But couſin, replied Mrs. Maſham, if your father had died before, you muſt have come; it would then have been your own, and you would not have removed the family ſeat I hope; built and inhabited by your anceſtors. No, Madam, I ſhould never have lived in it, or in the town, pleaſant as it once was to me! You muſt have come to to take care of the affairs, and ſettle the perſonal eſtate. No, Madam, I ſhould not; I can aſſure you I ſhould not have come on any ſuch accounts as thoſe. Billings is an honeſt, exact, faithful ſteward, on him I ſhould devolve all my affairs, and my brother would be on the ſpot to take care of his. Well, but your father is now thoroughly reconciled, ſo the caſe is different, and I am ſorry you will not be as reconciled as he. I am more ſo, Madam. How ſo, replied ſhe? Excuſe me, Madam. But Couſin, ſaid ſhe, I cannot excuſe you, I muſt know your meaning; my brother told me this day that he loved you better than ever he did in his life, and wiſhed he might live with you if he got over this illneſs all the reſt of his days: I am ſure we ſhould like it of all things. I hope to ſee it take place. No, Madam, it can never be, I doubt not my father's love to me, and I love him equally; but do you not think I love my wife as well; and are not my children as dear to me: though he deſpiſes the one, and is indifferent to the others! ſaying this, he took up the candle, and hurried out of the room; ſhe followed him, and begged him to return, but he made a low bow, and could only ſay—Excuſe me, I am ſorry I utttered my thoughts, you drew them from me; I intended to keep them within myſelf, until I returned to my dear companion who knows all my feelings. He went up ſtairs, and enquired for a vacant chamber; a ſervant maid conducted him into the beſt: there he threw himſelf careleſsly into bed, but it was long before he could compoſe his ſpirits.

In the morning he viſited his father; found him eaſier, and his fever abated. The Doctors pronouncing him better, Mr. Trenchard went and viſited Mrs. Barriſter, Mrs. Warburton and her daughter, (who had marr ed Mr. Collins ſince he left the town) dined at Sir John's, and returned in the evening. During his abſence, his Aunt aſked Sir William, whether he had not deſired Billy to bring his wife. He ſaid, no. And do not you intend it. If I do, ſaid he, I have no reaſon to think ſhe will come: whenever I have mentioned her, he looks ſomehow uneaſy, and rather by his ſilence diſcourages the converſation; yet, when I once heard Mrs. Wilſon and he talking low at the window about her, he looked more pleaſed than I have ſeen him ſince

he

came, ſo I ſuppoſe ſhe will keep at a diſtance now, let me ſay or do what I will. To which the Lady replied, I believe you are miſtaken brother, ſhe is of a different ſpirit by all I can learn; Dr. Newton is her phyſician, he has been giving an admirable character of her to Dr. Harpworth this forenoon, who aſked him, what ſort of a woman Mr. Trenchard's wife was, (for he admires Billy, but never ſaw Nancy,) and among other things, he replied, the ſloweſt to reſent, and the freeſt to forgive of any lady he ever knew; concluded, by ſaying, ſhe is fitted to ſhine in any ſtation, and worthy ſuch a man's affection as Mr. Trenchard. Then ſaid Dr. Harpworth, I hope he loves her. Loves her, ſaid Dr. Newton, ay, and more than the word is generally underſtood to mean; he loves, prizes, and almoſt idolizes her!—this I overheard, as I was in the little parlour, and they in the dining room. Mrs. Maſham knew all that had paſſed at L—n between Mr. Trenchard and Miſs Stanhope, but thought ſhe was not at liberty to tell him of that, but ſhe told him ſhe wiſhed he would ſend her an invitation, and then if ſhe refuſed, ſhe could ſay no more to him. When Mr. Trenchard returned, he ſaw his father more comfortable, and aſked the phyſicians opinion, whether he might not now leave him, without fear of hazarding the chance of never ſeeing him again? they aſſured him, he might. Accordingly, towards night, he mentioned his intention of going home the next day: his father begged him not to think of it yet, he replied, as he was ſo much better, he hoped he would allow him to go and ſee his family; he never had been ſo long from his wife ſince he had one, and he was not eaſy about her; the laſt time he was abſent, his little girl was taken ill, and he had like to have loſt her, and then he thought he would never leave his wife again, as he could not help feeling anxious, and that he wrote her that he would return on Monday; ſhe therefore would think ſomething had befallen him, and would be very uneaſy; he muſt go and ſee her, and if his father remained ill, he would come again and ſee him. He appeared ſo much affected, and ſpoke ſo tenderly, that his father wept: Mrs. Maſham, and Mr. J. Trenchard, were much moved. Sir William, as ſoon as he could ſpeak, ſaid, I do not wonder you want to go home to your wife and children, but I wiſh! and then he ſighed. What does my father wiſh, ſaid Mr. Trenchard, I wiſh more than I can expect! What, Sir, do you wiſh, ſaid the younger Mrs. Trenchard; may not we know; perhaps it is eaſier to accompliſh, than you imagine: if it is in the power of any of us, we ſhall not reſt till it is performed; do not you ſay the ſame, Sir, looking and bowing to Mr. Trenchard. To be ſure, Madam, was his anſwer. I wiſh then, ſaid Sir William, that you would perſuade your wife to come here, perhaps, if you deſired it, ſhe would, to pleaſe you. Mr. Trenchard's eyes ſhone with pleaſure, and replied, if ſhe knew *you* deſired it, ſhe would not heſitate a moment; but, allow me this once to ſpeak plain; if you only aſk her out of compliment to me, I prize her too much to let her come. I do not, ſaid Sir William, weeping, I am ſincere in it, and would have aſked it before, but I thought ſhe would not, after all the hard treatment ſhe has had, and though I could not wonder at her, yet I did not know how to bear her reſentment now, though ſix months ago, I ſhould not have cared how meanly ſhe thought of me. If ſhe will come, ſhe will be as welcome as Sukey. I ſhall admire her goodneſs, though the triumph will be hers, the humiliation mine. Tears choaked his voice. Mr. Trenchard withdrew, to ſuppreſs his too viſible emotions; young Mrs. Trenchard followed him, and meeting Mrs. Wilſon, told her, and ſaid, come let us go and perſuade my brother to ſend for her. They did, he was too much affected to reſolve what to do, at laſt, he ſaid, if his aunt would queſtion his father about it alone, and found he really choſe it, for his wife's ſake as well as his, he would go and fetch her; but he would not let her be uſed as a cypher to make a ſhow of; ſhe deſerved every thing, and was every thing to him. Mrs. Wilſon ſtaid by him, while Mrs. Trenchard returned, and took her aunt aſide, and told her the above, who ſaid, with all my heart, and returning, aſked Sir William, if he really wanted to ſee Billy's wife? Yes, I do, ſaid he, and if ſhe is as willing to be reconciled as I am, I ſhall never deſire to part with her. If they

will

will come and live with me, ſhe ſhall be miſtreſs of the houſe, and I will never controul her, I will live with them, it ſhall be their family. I conſider her as one of us, and I ſhould have told my ſon my mind before, if he had encouraged me. Then, ſaid Mrs. Maſham, I will aſk him to ſend for her, ſhall I? No, I will ſend Durfee with the chariot, and Jackey ſhall write a line for me, and I will ſign it. Agreeable to this, he ſent for Mr. John Trenchard, and told him to write the following note, which he ſigned.

*To My Daughter Trenchard.*

"The bearer comes with my earneſt deſire that you would ſo far overlook and forgive what is paſt, as to come and ſee a diſtreſſed, ſick, weak, but penitent man, whoſe dear ſon's kindneſs, he hopes, is a prelude to a full reſtoration of his family's felicity. If you, like him, freely forgive what unkindneſs you have met with, I ſhall think life worth deſiring, and every occaſion that preſents of doing you ſervice ſhall be embraced with pleaſure by his and your afflicted father,

W. TRENCHARD."

This done, he deſired Mrs. Maſham and his ſon John to withdraw, and ſend Billy to him, which they did. Sir William told him his deſires, ſhowed him what he had wrote, and aſked him if he thought ſhe would come? To which he replied, yes, but he had rather go for her himſelf; he had particular reaſons for his unwillingneſs to let her come alone. As to that, his father ſaid, if he could be eaſy to ſtay, Jackey ſhould go and wait on her; he did not know how to ſpare *him* now; he wanted to conſult him on ſome affairs of conſequence that he had not adjuſted, and *delays were dangerous*. Mr. Trenchard ſeeing him ſo urgent, yielded, and it was agreed on that his brother ſhould ſet out in the morning for L—n, with Sir William's chariot and ſix to fetch Mrs. Trenchard. Her huſband fearing the ſuddenneſs of this motion would ſurpriſe her too much, took the precaution of writing to her immediately, and ſending *Andrew* with it *that night*, who could ride half way, and get there many hours before the chariot. After this he went to bed with more quiet ſenſations than he had felt in that houſe for many years.

Next morning his brother ſat out with the letter, Durfee driving, Cornelius going behind, and Mr. John's two men on horſeback. Mr. Trenchard was now more ſociable with his aunt and ſiſter in-law, but not quite as he uſed to be with the former, nor ſo free with the latter, as if he had not been eſtranged.

In the afternoon, his father deſired the reſt would withdraw, when he opened himſelf to his ſon about the ſettling his temporal affairs. He told him what he had done for his brother and his wife, and that now he could not be eaſy till he did him *juſtice*, which he thought he ſhould not, until he paid him as much for each year as he had his younger ſon ſince his marriage; and, as he had enabled Jacky to ſettle 10,000l. on his wife, but it was too late now to do the like by his, he thought he ought at leaſt to add 1000l. a year to what he gave him; which, ſaid he, for the paſt five years and a half will make 16500l. Mr. Trenchard begged him to ſay nothing more of this kind; he was and had been eaſy in his circumſtances; he owed no man, and he never had wanted. Sir William reſumed, do not interrupt me; let me now, while I can, tell you my mind. I was going to ſay, this will not be doing all the juſtice I mean; your wife will ſtill be unprovided for. I have thoughts of buying an eſtate worth about 10,000l. and ſettling it on her; there is one in the neighbourhood I believe I can have; if it ſuits you I will purchaſe it for that purpoſe. Billings knows the value of eſtates very well, and he thinks it is a good bargain. What do you ſay to this, ſon? Mr. Trenchard replied, he did not deſire any thing of him. He had rather he would not mention any thing about theſe things, and he muſt excuſe his entering on the ſubject. Well then, ſaid he, we will poſtpone it, but I can afford to do this and not take a farthing from the income of the manor. But pray tell me how you have lived, for I have been told you never borrowed on your reverſion. No, Sir, replied Mr. Trenchard, I have never borrowed a farthing in any ſhape, I aſſure you. I have a ſpirit too much a-kin to your own to do that; nor have I betaken myſelf to

lotteries, races, or gaming. I have lived chiefly on the income of my moitey of my mother's dower; for the principal is yet unbroken; and partly on ———. Here being affected, he was forced to ſtop. Partly on what, ſaid Sir William? Excuſe me the reſt, replied his ſon. You diſtreſs me by keeping me in ſuſpence; let me know what you were going to ſay, I ſhall ſome time or other, and it will hurt me more to be kept in ignorance. Thus preſſed, Mr. Trenchard went on—partly on charity, Sir. Oh! my ſon, what have you ſaid! you plunge a dagger in my heart. Charity, charity, my ſon, live on charity! Yes, my dear Sir, I was not backward to own it from any motive but fear of grieving you. But it was charity unſought and unthought of, nor do I yet know my generous benefactor: 200l. a year I have received in bank bills for four years paſt, and once 800l. beſides, but from what quarter I never could learn. And even this I was loth to uſe; nor ſhould I have done it, if ſickneſs had not invaded my family. My wife was for near two years ſo out of health, that ſhe was obliged to be at Bath four whole ſeaſons. This, with the expences of phyſicians, nurſes and other incidents, increaſed our charges; and as providence had ſent in this help, I thought it a duty to uſe it. If I had not had this kind relief, I ſhould have been ſomewhat ſtraightened; but I would not have run in debt, I would ſooner have taken up ſome honeſt calling for a living. Lord W——— has frequently offered me money, ſo have many of my acquaintance in different parts of the kingdom; but I would never diſgrace my name ſo much as to take any, though I owned I was obliged to them for the offer.

Impoſſible, ſaid Sir William, that you ſhould ſupport a family ſo genteelly, as I have heard you did, with 500l. a year. My income, ſaid his ſon, was ſomething more, though not much. But my Nancy managed it ſo that we always kept even quarters; frequently had ſomething before hand, ſo that I never had an account ſent in but I could pay off at ſight. You aſtoniſh me! How could you manage ſo? O Sir, it was eaſy enough. We both were of one mind, both eaſy and contented: lived well enough, enjoyed our friends, and they ſeemed to enjoy us. Well, ſon, I hope we ſhall all enjoy you now, and endeavour, as I told you before, to outvie each other in pleaſing and gratifying you. But let me tell you, I inſiſt on your accepting the ſum I mentioned, I cannot be ſaid nay. I have already given orders on my banker to pay it you on demand, and Billings has the bills all in readineſs for me to ſign. I am reſolute and you muſt comply.

*(To be continued in our next.)*

## STATE PAPER.

THE following Manifeſto being the ſubject of ſerious enquiry and parliamentary diſcuſſion, forms part of the political hiſtory of this year; and is therefore inſerted as highly intereſting to the public welfare. The queſtion is, whether a ſavage war on our own coaſts may not be the conſequences.

### MANIFESTO *and* PROCLAMATION *by his Majeſty's American Commiſſioners.*

HAVING amply and repeatedly made known to the Congreſs, and having alſo proclaimed to the inhabitants of North America in general, the benevolent overtures of Great Britain towards a re-union and coalition with her colonies, we do not think it conſiſtent either with the duty we owe to our country, or with a juſt regard to the characters we bear, to perſiſt in holding out offers which in our eſtimation required only to be known to be moſt gratefully accepted; and we have accordingly, excepting only the commander in chief, who will be detained by military duties, reſolved to return to England a few weeks after the date of this manifeſto and proclamation.

Previous however to this deciſive ſtep, we are led by a juſt anxiety for the great objects of our miſſion to enlarge on ſome points which may not have been ſufficiently underſtood, to recapitulate to our fellow ſubjects the bleſſings which we are empowered to confer,

confer, and to warn them of the continued train of evils to which they are at preſent blindly and obſtinately expoſing themſelves.

To the members of the Congreſs then, we again declare that we are ready to concur in all ſatisfactory and juſt arrangements for ſecuring to them and their reſpective conſtituents, the re-eſtabliſhment of peace, with the exemption from any impoſition of taxes by the parliament of Great-Britain, and the irrevocable enjoyment of every privilege conſiſtent with that union of intereſts and force on which our mutual proſperity, and the ſafety of our common religion and liberties depend. We again aſſert that the members of the Congreſs were not authoriſed by their conſtituents, either to reject our offers without the previous conſideration and conſent of the ſeveral aſſemblies and conventions, their conſtituents, or to refer us to pretended foreign treaties, which they know were deluſively framed in the firſt inſtance, and which have never yet been ratified by the people of this continent. And we once more remind the members of the Congreſs, that they are reſponſible to their countrymen, to the world, and to God, for the continuance of this war, and for all the miſeries with which it muſt be attended.

To the general aſſemblies and conventions of the different colonies, plantations, and provinces above-mentioned, we now ſeparately make the offers which we originally tranſmitted to the Congreſs; and we hereby call upon and urge them to meet expreſsly for the purpoſe of conſidering whether every motive, political as well as moral, ſhould not decide their reſolution to embrace the occaſion of cementing a free and firm coalition with Great Britain. It has not been, nor is it our wiſh, to ſeek the objects which we are commiſſioned to purſue by fomenting popular diviſions and partial cabals; we think ſuch conduct would be ill-ſuited to the generous nature of the offers made, and unbecoming the dignity of the king and the ſtate which make them. But it is both our wiſh and our duty to encourage and ſupport any men or bodies of men in their return of loyalty to our ſovereign, and affection to our fellow-ſubjects.

To all others, free inhabitants of this once happy empire, we alſo addreſs ourſelves. Such of them as are actually in arms, of whatſoever rank or deſcription, will do well to recollect, that the grievances, whether real or ſuppoſed, which led them into this rebellion, have been for ever removed, and that the juſt occaſion is arrived for their returning to the claſs of peaceful citizens. But if the honours of a military life are become their object, let them ſeek thoſe honours under the banners of their rightful ſovereign, and in fighting the battles of the united Britiſh Empire, againſt our late mutual and natural enemies.

To thoſe whoſe profeſſion it is to exerciſe the functions of religion on this continent, it cannot ſurely be unknown, that the ſovereign power with which the Congreſs is endeavouring to connect them, has ever been averſe to toleration and inveterately oppoſed to the intereſt and freedom of the places of worſhip which they ſerve; and that Great Britain, from whom they are for the preſent ſeparated, muſt both from the principles of her conſtitution and of proteſtantiſm be at all times the beſt guardian of religious liberty, and moſt diſpoſed to promote and extend it.

To all thoſe who can eſtimate the bleſſings of peace and its influence over agriculture, arts, and commerce, who can feel a due anxiety for the education and eſtabliſhment of their children, or who can place a juſt value on domeſtic ſecurity, we think it ſufficient to obſerve that they are made by their leaders to continue involved in all the calamities of war, without having either a juſt object to purſue, or a ſubſiſting grievance which may not inſtantly be redreſſed.

But if there be any perſons, who, diveſted of miſtaken reſentments, and uninfluenced by ſelfiſh intereſts, really think that it is for the benefit of the colonies to ſeparate themſelves from Great Britain, and that ſo ſeparated they will find a conſtitution more mild, more free, and better calculated for their proſperity than that which they heretofore enjoyed, and which we are impowered and diſpoſed to renew and improve; with ſuch perſons we will not diſpute a poſition which ſeems to be ſufficiently contradicted by the experience they have had. But we think it right to leave them fully aware of

the change, which the maintaining of ſuch a poſition muſt make in the whole nature and future conduct of this war, more eſpecially when to this poſition is added the pretended alliance with the court of France. "The policy as well as the benevolence of Great Britain have thus far checked the extremes of war when they tended to diſtreſs a people ſtill conſidered as our fellow-ſubjects, and to deſolate a country ſhortly to become again a ſource of mutual advantage; but when that country profeſſes the unnatural deſign not only of eſtranging herſelf from us, but of mortgaging herſelf and her reſources to our enemies, the whole conteſt is changed; and the queſtion is, how far Great Britain may, by every means in her power, deſtroy or render uſeleſs a connexion contrived for her ruin, and for the aggrandizement of France. Under ſuch circumſtances the laws of ſelf-preſervation muſt direct the conduct of Great-Britain, and if the Britiſh colonies are to become an acceſſion to France, will direct her to render that acceſſion of as little avail as poſſible to her enemy."

If however there are any who think that notwithſtanding theſe reaſonings the independence of the colonies will in the reſult be acknowledged by Great Britain, to them we anſwer, without reſerve, that we neither poſſeſs nor expect powers for that purpoſe; and that if Great Britain could ever have ſunk ſo low as to adopt ſuch a meaſure, we ſhould not have thought ourſelves compellable to be the inſtruments in making a conceſſion which would, in our opinion, be calamitous to the colonies, for whom it was made, and diſgraceful, as well as calamitous to the country from which it is required. And we think proper to declare, that in this ſpirit and ſentiment we have regularly written from the continent to Great-Britain.

It will now become the colonies in general to call to mind their own ſolemn appeals to heaven in the beginning of this conteſt, that they took arms only for the redreſs of grievances, and that it would be their wiſh, as well as their intereſt, to remain for ever connected with Great Britain. We again aſk them, whether all their grievances, real or ſuppoſed, have not been amply and fully redreſſed; and we inſiſt that the offers we have made leave nothing to be wiſhed in point either of immediate liberty or permanent ſecurity; if thoſe offers are now rejected, we withdraw from the exerciſe of a commiſſion with which we have in vain been honoured; the ſame liberality will no longer be due from Great Britain, nor can it either in juſtice or policy be expected from her.

In fine, and for the fuller manifeſtation as well of the diſpoſition we bear, as of the gracious and generous purpoſes of the commiſſion under which we act, we hereby declare, that whereas his majeſty, in purſuance of an act, made and paſſed in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, entitled, "An act to enable his majeſty to appoint commiſſioners with ſufficient powers to treat, conſult, and agree upon the means of quieting the diſorders now ſubſiſting in certain of the colonies, plantations, and provinces of North America," having been pleaſed to authoriſe and impower us to grant a pardon or pardons to any number or deſcription of perſons within the colonies, plantations and provinces of New-Hampſhire, Maſſachuſett's Bay, Rhode Iſland, Connecticut, New York, New Jerſey, Pennſylvania, the three lower counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia. And, whereas, the good effects of the ſaid authorities and powers towards the people at large, would have long ſince taken place, if a due uſe had been made of our firſt communications and overtures; and have thus far been fruſtrated only by the precipitate reſolution of the members of the Congreſs not to treat with us, and by their declining to conſult with their conſtituents, we now, in making our appeal to thoſe conſtituents, and to the free inhabitants of this continent in general, have determined to give them what in our opinion ſhould have been the firſt object of thoſe who appeared to have taken the management of their intereſts, and adopt this mode of carrying the ſaid authorities and powers into execution. We accordingly hereby grant and proclaim a pardon or pardons of all, and all manner of treaſons or miſpriſons of treaſons, by any perſon or perſons, or by any number or deſcription of perſons within the ſaid colonies, plantations or provinces, counſelled, commanded, acted, or done, on or before the date

of

of this manifeſto and proclamation.

And we further declare and proclaim, that if any perſon or perſons, or any number or deſcription of perſons within the ſaid colonies, plantations and provinces, now actually ſerving either in a military or civil capacity in this rebellion, ſhall, at any time, during the continuance of this manifeſto and proclamation, withdraw himſelf or themſelves from ſuch civil or military ſervice, and ſhall continue thenceforth peaceably as a good and faithful ſubject or ſubjects to his majeſty, to demean himſelf or themſelves, ſuch perſon or perſons, or ſuch number and deſcription of perſons, ſhall become, and be, fully entitled to, and hereby obtain all the benefits of the pardon or pardons hereby granted; excepting only from the ſaid pardon or pardons every perſon, and every number or deſcription of perſons, who, after the date of this Manifeſto and Proclamation, ſhall, under the pretext of authority, as judges, jurymen, miniſters, or officers of civil juſtice, be inſtrumental in executing and putting to death any of his majeſty's ſubjects within the ſaid colonies, plantations and provinces.

And we think proper further to declare, that nothing herein contained is meant, or ſhall be conſtrued to ſet at liberty any perſon or perſons, now being priſoner or priſoners, or who during the continuance of this rebellion ſhall become a priſoner or priſoners.

And we offer to the colonies at large, or ſeparately, a general or ſeparate peace, with the revival of their ancient government, ſecured againſt any future infringements, and protected for ever from taxation by Great Britain. And with reſpect to ſuch further regulations, whether civil, military, or commercial, as they may wiſh to be framed and eſtabliſhed, we promiſe all the concurrence and aſſiſtance that his majeſty's commiſſion authoriſes and enables us to give.

And we further declare that this Manifeſto and Proclamation ſhall continue and be in force FORTY DAYS from the date thereof, that is to ſay from the third day of October, to the eleventh day of November, both incluſive.

And in order that the whole contents of this Manifeſto and Proclamation may be more fully known, we ſhall direct copies thereof both in the Engliſh and German language to be tranſmitted by flags of truce to the Congreſs, the General Aſſemblies or Conventions of the Colonies, Plantations, and Provinces, and to ſeveral perſons both in civil and military capacities within the ſaid Colonies, Plantations and Provinces. And for the further ſecurity in times to come of the ſeveral perſons or numbers or deſcriptions of perſons who are or may be the objects of this Manifeſto and Proclamation, we have ſet our hands and ſeals to thirteen copies thereof, and have tranſmitted the ſame to the Thirteen Colonies, Plantations and Provinces above-mentioned, and we are willing to hope that the whole of this Manifeſto and Proclamation will be fairly and freely publiſhed and circulated for the immediate, general, and moſt ſerious conſideration and benefit of all his majeſty's ſubjects on this continent. And we earneſtly exhort all perſons who by this inſtrument forthwith receive the benefit of the king's pardon, at the ſame time that they entertain a becoming ſenſe of thoſe lenient and affectionate meaſures whereby they are now freed from many grievous charges which might have riſen in judgment, or have been brought in queſtion againſt them, to make a wiſe improvement of the ſituation in which this Manifeſto and Proclamation places them, and not only to recollect that a perſeverance in the preſent rebellion, or any adherence to the treaſonable connexion attempted to be framed with a foreign power, will, after the preſent grace extended, be conſidered as crimes of the moſt aggravated kind, but to vie with each other in eager and cordial endeavours to ſecure their own peace and promote and eſtabliſh the proſperity of their countrymen and the general weal of the empire.

And purſuant to his majeſty's commiſſion we hereby require all officers civil and military and all others his majeſty's loving ſubjects whatſoever, to be aiding and aſſiſting unto us in the execution of this our Manifeſto and Proclamation, and of all the matters herein contained.

Given at New York, this third day of October, 1778.

CARLISLE (L. S.)
H. CLINTON (L. S.)
WM. EDEN (L. S,)

By their Excellency's Command,
ADAM FERGUSON, Secretary,

PARLIAMEN-

# PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Concise History of the Proceedings of the present Session of Parliament, begun and holden at* Westminster, *on* Thursday *the 26th Day of* November, 1778. *Being the Fifth Session of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thursday, November 26.*

AFTER his majesty's speech had been read, *the Honourable Mr. Greville*, brother to the Earl of Warwick moved an address of thanks, which *Mr. Townshend* in part opposed, by offering an amendment which produced a long debate. It was in effect, an addition to the proposed address, informing his majesty that the house would chearfully and amply provide for the support of the dignity of his crown, and for the defence of these kingdoms against the malignant designs of our perfidious enemies the French, but as our vigorous exertions had not hitherto been attended with that success which might have been expected, it declared the intention of the house to make a strict enquiry into the conduct of those men, by whose fatal policy such measures had been advised, as had brought the public affairs of this kingdom in America and at home to a most dangerous crisis. In the course of a warm speech in explanation of this amendment, *Mr. Townshend* observed, "that not a single general officer by sea or land, who had been appointed to carry the absurd measures of administration into execution, had returned home with as unsullied a reputation as he enjoyed when he went out."

Mr. *Rice*, allowed that the kingdom was in a critical situation, but gave this as a reason for unanimity, nothing in his opinion could tend so much to the recovery of its former glory, as the presenting an address with one voice to the throne, assuring his majesty of a steady and ample support in the measures he should think proper to adopt for the maintenance of the dignity of his crown and the interests of his people.

Mr. *Fox* supported the amendment, and opposed the address in its original form, because it was the echo of a speech that was false; and which contained an absolute libel against parliament. It was said by the king, that measures planned by parliament had not been attended with success; they might with much more propriety have been called the measures of administration; for parliament, sure, had not given the commissioners power to grant the Americans a right to a seat in the British senate; parliament had not determined that a certain number of representatives of the English legislature should have a voice in the provincial assemblies: yet these were the measures that had not succeeded; for in other respects greater success had attended our arms than we could have expected: our commanders had behaved in a manner to do credit to their own reputation, and did not in the least suffer the lustre of the national glory to be tarnished; no disgrace had befallen us, but when ministers had not given that support which the nature of the different expeditions required: administration suffered a gallant army to perish in captivity, and by neglecting or rather abandoning, left them exposed to the seducing temptations of liberty and settlements, if they should desert that government which deserted them.—He blamed government for not having given authority to the commissioners for treating about the ransom of that army, through punctilio, lest a ratification should be called a recognition of independence; which was disputing merely about a name, after the substance had been given up, when the congress was addressed in whatsoever manner it required. He acknowledged indeed at the same time, that the congress was composed of men, who he believed paid not the least regard to the faith of treaties, or the general rights of mankind. He wished to know the present sentiments of the country gentlemen, who when they imagined that they were to be relieved from a burthen of taxes, by a revenue raised in America, made a tender of their purses to government; the idea of that revenue is now given up, were they still as ready to support administration? He remarked, that the present ministry was remarkable for adopting plans, and putting them

in

in execution, when it was too late for any good effects to flow from them: thus conciliatory measures were concealed in embryo while they might have been serviceable; and were brought before parliament at a time, when from the treaty with France, it was impossible they could be received. Absurdity attended all their steps; their greatest expectations were from the province of Pennsylvania; it was there that Governor Johnstone had the greatest number of friends, from whom, and from whom only, he entertained any hopes of success; and yet the very ship that carried out the commissioners to work on the only people in America who were supposed to be attached to Great Britain, carried out orders, unknown to the commissioners, to the General, to evacuate Philadelphia, and retire to another province.

The lords of the admiralty he accused of having, by false accounts, absolutely imposed upon Parliament; 42 sail of the line had been said to be in readiness in November last, and yet six weeks were elapsed, after the sailing of D'Estaing before a squadron could be got ready for Admiral Byron to pursue him; and though it had been positively asserted by the First Lord of the Admiralty in one house, and by the first Lord of the Treasury in the other, that we were a match by sea for France and Spain united, and superior to either of them; yet Admiral Keppel could find no more than twenty sail to face the Brest fleet, which he found to be *two* and *thirty* strong, and from which he was very happy to escape back again to England, in order to get a reinforcement. Thus it appeared that instead of 42 sail, we had but 32. After reprobating all the measures of Administration, he pointed out a more effectual mode of distressing the French, than by sending troops to America; which was to attack them in their own dominions; for as they had no object in view but their *own interest* in treating with the Americans, so it was a matter of indifference to them whether the latter suffered or not, provided their own ends were answered; but if they found that by attacks made by us on their settlements, the losses they sustained were superior to the advantages they expected to derive from the alliance, that then the very principle which made them form it, would as readily induce them to renounce it. He lamented our want of allies; but insisted that it was because the present set of ministers were continued in office; for there was not a prince in Europe who would risque the fate of his kingdom by making a common cause with men who did not know how to manage their own affairs, but had ruined their country: he concluded with giving his assent to the amendment.

*Mr. Buller* insisted that when it had been asserted that there were 47 sail of the line ready for sea, it had been with the greatest truth, and by enumerating the names of several ships, and pointing out where they were, proved the assertion to have been true.

Sir *George Osborne* ridiculed the idea of a conquest of America; he gave it as his firm opinion, which he grounded on experience, that *fifty thousand* Russians would not be able to effect it: and yet Sir George made no difficulty to say, that the conciliatory measures and the orders to retreat had been received by the army with the highest indignation, because the soldiers felt themselves insulted by measures which implied a want of ability in them to perform what they had been sent out to effect. The mode of proceeding he recommended, was to garrison New York, Hallifax and Rhode Island, and withdrawing the rest of the army, employ it against the French.

Mr. *Burrel* said a few words against the address as proposed by Mr. Greville, and declared his approbation of the amendment proposed by Mr. Townshend.

Mr. *T. Luttrel* descanted upon the navy in his usual strain; arraigned the Admiralty for the most flagrant neglect of duty, and challenged the Lords of that board to meet him upon the subject, when he would prove to a demonstration that they had suffered the navy to perish in their hands, instead of raising it to that formidable state, in which it ought to be, in which they had falsely said it was, and in which they had been enabled to place it by the most liberal grants from parliament. He hinted at the fatality that attended all the measures of Administration, by which discord never yet failed to divide the officers acting under it, and added, that *if the Trinity of Heaven had been sent*

*out*

*out by our Miniſtry as Commiſſioners, they would infallibly have fallen out, and diſagreed.*

*Alderman Wilkes* affirmed, that the only way to ſave this nation from a French and Spaniſh war, would be to acknowledge the independency of the colonies. He treated the appointment of commiſſioners as a meaſure no leſs abſurd than nugatory;—he pointed out, with a jocoſe aſperity, the many errors that had been committed by them, and ludicrouſly deplored the misfortune of the country gentlemen, who were not only diſappointed of the revenue which they had ſo ſanguinely hoped to raiſe in America, and for the eſtabliſhment of which they had carried the Miniſter through every plan he had thought proper to adopt, but likely to pay all the debts contracted by America to ſupport a war againſt Great Britain.—He contended that the calamities that had befallen the nation, ſince the preſent miniſters were placed at the head of affairs, had rendered their adminiſtration inauſpicious, and had deprived them of the confidence of the people, it could not therefore be deemed politic to aſſent to an addreſs which implied an approbation of the conduct of miniſters, who, when the neceſſities of the ſtate, in a new war, required extraordinary ſupplies, would find themſelves unable to raiſe them, through a reluctance that all the monied men could not fail to expreſs, to lend their money to men who have hitherto borrowed, only to ſquander, without the leaſt advantage to the nation.

*Governor Johnſtone* thought it his duty to vindicate the meaſure of appointing commiſſioners, and particularly his own conduct in the ſhare he had in the tranſactions of the commiſſion. He, in direct terms, and upon his honour declared, that he never had employed any woman to practice upon a Member of the Congreſs, and to offer him a bribe to gain him over from the rebels. He was of a very different opinion from that entertained by Sir George Oſborne, that we could not reduce America to obedience; he was convinced that the army ſpurned at ſuch a notion; the troops had been fired with indignation, only becauſe they ſaw themſelves prevented from fighting an enemy, whom they knew they were able to defeat; for Waſhington had not been able to muſter a ſufficient number of men to face our army, until our orders for retreating had been made known to the rebels. He maintained, that he had been always conſiſtent in his political conduct; he had always ſaid that vigour and perſeverance would carry us through every danger; but he did not engage that *retreating* would be of ſervice to the cauſe. He had entertained the moſt ſanguine hopes of ſucceſs from the commiſſion, and that for reaſons which every man could not but acknowledge were in themſelves juſt: he knew that the people of America were not ſo attached to the Congreſs as it was imagined; that it was impoſſible they could long ſubmit to the tyranny of that aſſembly, and if the conciliatory plan had been laid before them before the ratification of the treaty with France, it certainly would have anſwered all his expectations: that it did not arrive ſooner was the fault of adminiſtration, and not of the commiſſioners. Diviſions, he declared, ran high in Congreſs and in their army; as high as in the Britiſh parliament. Gen Mifflin who had been the ſoul of the rebel cauſe, and had drawn out their forces at Trentown, had thrown up his commiſſion in diſguſt; and Gates and many more were equally diſſatisfied when he ſailed.

Two events, which were very probable, had they taken place, would have enſured ſucceſs to the Commiſſion; the one the defeat of Monſ. d'Orvilliers by Admiral Keppel; the other of Count d'Eſtaing by Mr. Byron; in either caſe, the Americans would have had a plauſible pretext for breaking off with the French; without theſe events, honour forbad the diſſolution of a treaty, which was fulfilled on the part of the French.

He wiſhed to know if the parliament ſhould give up the colonies; would they retain Canada: if they did, it would be neceſſary to ſupport a numerous army to defend it. If New York was to be kept, and fortified, he had been aſſured by an engineer on the ſpot, that no leſs a ſum than 500,000l. could render it ſufficiently ſtrong to reſiſt the attacks of the enemy; and that full 8000 men would be wanting to defend it. If Rhode Iſland was to be retained,

it would be neceſſary to ſupport an army there likewiſe, and in Long Iſland from which it is ſupplied with fuel. If Newfoundland was to be kept, an army and fleet would be neceſſary for the defence of the fiſhery; for the Americans might otherwiſe tranſport thither an army, and reduce it to their obedience. Were the Weſt-India Iſlands to be retained, it muſt be by force of arms, as the power of the ſword being given to the Congreſs, they might attempt a conqueſt of them; ſo that upon the whole, the expence attending the mere defence of theſe different places, would amount to as great a ſum as would be ſufficient to carry on an offenſive war againſt the rebels. For his part, he would proſecute the war with *perſeverance*, which would effectually intimidate the rebels from reſiſting, who have hitherto been induced to obey the tyrannic Congreſs, by being made to believe that England was exhauſted; and that ſhe could not continue the war another year. He would have 25,000 men in Canada, and act with as much ſpirit in future, as Adminiſtration had hitherto acted with languor and puſillanimity.

The value of the colonies was ſo well underſtood by parliament, that he imagined the commiſſioners had not done a thing that could meet the cenſure of that body; they had propoſed that an American agent or agents ſhould have a ſeat among them; and was there a man in that houſe who would not rejoice at ſeeing an agent from America ſeated as a fellow-member in the Britiſh Commons? Gentlemen were miſtaken if they imagined that the Commiſſioners had ever meant to ſaddle Great Britain with the payment of the debts of America: they intended no more, when they mentioned that circumſtance, than that his Majeſty, without whoſe conſent no act was to become a law, would conſider in conjunction with them about raiſing a fund in America, for the payment of its own debts. The Governor concluded, by ſaying, that, if government intended to give up America, they had beſt do it at once; but if they intended to aſſert the right of Britain over it, they ſhould do it with ſpirit, with ſteadineſs, and perſeverance.

*Sir William Meredith* could not without indignation liſten to the moſt diſtant propoſition of ſurrendering to the Congreſs the natural rights of this country over America. No commiſſioner, he knew, would dare to make a propoſal of the kind, becauſe he muſt be convinced that parliament never had given authority to the king, to acknowledge the independence of the colonies; it would be treaſon againſt the people; and conſequently no commiſſioner would dare to commit an act of that nature. Independence would give the rebels the power of making alliances, and of making conqueſts; and when we ſhould arm them with the ſovereignty of the ſword, heaven only knew what uſe they would make of it, and where they would ſtop.

He was, however, for the amendment, as the original addreſs was an indirect compliment to the miniſters, who, of all men in the nation, were the moſt unfit to wreſt from the rebels the ſword of independence; as, therefore, a change of men was abſolutely neceſſary for the ſalvation of the ſtate; and that ſuch a meaſure was obvious, tho' indirectly pointed out to his Majeſty by the amendment; he confeſſed that it ſhould meet with his moſt hearty concurrence, and ſupport.

*Mr. James Lutterell* roſe next, but nothing new fell from him.

*Lord North*, as no *new* accuſation was brought againſt the miniſtry, could not poſſibly ſay any thing new on the ſubject. All the charges urged in the courſe of the debate, had been advanced, handled, and anſwered in the laſt ſeſſions of parliament; his Lordſhip therefore found it unneceſſary to imitate the gentlemen of the oppoſition, by repeating what had been often diſcuſſed laſt year: he contented himſelf with making ſome remarks on the preſent poſture of affairs; and warmly recommended to the Houſe a ſpirit of *unanimity*, which, as our affairs, though embarraſſed, were not deſperate, would infallibly retrieve us, and ſupport us in that reſpectable rank which Great Britain had always held among the States of Europe, and from which, inevitable calamities ſeemed to have ſhaken her; *unanimity*, he ſaid, would be a ſheet anchor; and to triumph over all our enemies, we needed only to join heartily, and make it one common cauſe.

The houſe divided about two o'clock in the morning, when the numbers

were, for the addreſs 226, for the amendment 107. Upon which the addreſs was ordered to be reported the next day.

*Friday, Nov.* 27. Upon Mr. Greville's bringing up the addreſs to the table. A motion was made to read it a ſecond time, which is the mode of agreeing to it.

*Sir Philip Jennings Clerke* roſe to object to it, declaring, that he found himſelf under a neceſſity either to put a negative upon the addreſs, or to contend for the amendment propoſed the day before. He ſaid, it was highly improper at this criſis to pay compliments to the throne, at a time of public calamity, when the ſafety of the kingdom was manifeſtly at ſtake, and every hour was pregnant with ſome new inſtance of the incapacity of the preſent miniſters to govern this country. It appeared to him highly injurious to the nation to promiſe his Majeſty the effectual ſupport of that houſe in meaſures deſtructive of his dominions, and for continuing in office men who were reſolved to adhere to the ſame ruinous plans that had brought us into our preſent alarming ſituation.

*Mr. Adam* ſaid he could not go up to the throne with an addreſs that bound the houſe to a proſecution of an *American offenſive* war, becauſe he was perfectly ſatisfied that this kingdom was not able, conſiſtent with its own ſecurity, to detach ſuch a number of men, as were neceſſary to enable our generals to act offenſively: Our home defence he contended was not ſecured: though the militia had ſhown both ſpirit and ſkill, yet they were not ſufficient to cover the whole kingdom; the northern parts of England were defenceleſs and all Scotland naked and expoſed to the ravages of the enemy, the weakneſs of the military force in North Britain he proved by the mutiny of four hundred Highlanders, who were for ſeveral days maſters of the lives of fifty thouſand of his Majeſty's ſubjects in Edinburgh. By the Terms offered to America, the object of contention was abſolutely given up; and nothing was inſiſted on but the patronage of the country; which as it would impower the king to appoint to all places, would be a dangerous weapon in the hands of miniſters to wound the liberty of England. So that American dependence in that form, was to be infinitely more dreaded than the continuance of their aſſumed independence.

For his part, he was as ready to ſacrifice his life and fortune as any man in the houſe, but he wiſhed to be underſtood right; he would willingly ſacrifice them in defence of this country againſt our perfidious enemies the French. For this reaſon, he wiſhed to ſee a change of miniſters, and men employed, who would neither give up the dependency of America on Britain, nor continue year after year to make fruitleſs attempts to enforce it by the ſword; but who would leave America till they had conquered in France, and then ſee if the revolted provinces would not return to their allegiance to this country. It had been aſked, who would you have for miniſters? He did not mean to point them out, but he was certain it would be much better *to caſt lots* for a new adminiſtration, than to continue the preſent ſet of men in office.

*Mr. Geo. Grenville* to prove the conſiſtency of his character, begged to be underſtood that when he oppoſed the addreſs, it was merely foraſmuch as it related to *America*; for he was ready to ſacrifice both his life and his fortune in the defence of his country againſt France. He ſtill was of opinion that America might be regained; and though it might be preſumption in ſo young a man as he was, to point out the means, yet there were perſons who, he was ſure, could effectually put an end to the conteſt with the Americans: this much, however, he would venture to ſay, that a removal of the preſent miniſtry ſhould be an indiſpenſable preliminary to any overtures for a reconciliation.

*Mr. Allen* called upon Adminiſtration to declare to the Houſe if they had or had not received intelligence from Jamaica to the ſame purport as the information contained in private letters from his friends, which he had received by the laſt packet, and was to the following purport: That a large body of troops were aſſembled at Hiſpaniola, and tranſports ready to embark them; that they only waited for a French fleet to convoy them; that the Minerva and Active, two of his majeſty's frigates, had been taken by a French man of war and carried into Hiſpaniola: and that the governor of Jamaica had been obliged to proclaim martial

law, and to put the iſland in the beſt poſture of defence he was able, but without hopes of being able to hold out againſt a ſudden attack of a ſtrong fleet and a large regular force, having only 600 regulars and the mixed militia, compoſed of mulattoes, negroes, &c. that both the governor and the admiral on the ſtation had complained in private letters, of the neglect of government in not ſending re-inforcements, or even condeſcending to let them know if they were to maintain a ſtate of peace or war with France. This was another inſtance of the want of capacity for government, and a reaſon for voting for the amendment.

*Mr. Thomas De Grey, jun.* ſecretary to Lord George Germaine, gave the houſe a very ſatisfactory anſwer. He ſaid the office had no ſuch intelligence as the honourable member had mentioned; but they had letters from the governor of Jamaica of a very contrary nature, declaring that he had put the iſland in ſuch a ſtate of defence as to enable him to reſiſt any ſudden attack till ſuccours could arrive from England; but they had no official accounts of any number of troops collected at Hiſpaniola, nor any ſhip of war on that ſtation.

*Mr. Fox* roſe, and after complimenting the gentleman for the candid anſwer he had given, juſt obſerved, that he thought the ſecretary of ſtate for the colonies ſhould have been in his place to have given it; but he ſeldom honoured the houſe by his attendance. Lord George Germaine came in not long after. He then declared, that the private letters to the honourable member (Mr. *Allen*) had not been abſolutely contradicted; therefore he ſhould take it for granted they were true, as they came from reſpectable inhabitants of the place, and this was a freſh inſtance of the ſhameful neglect of the Admiralty department, and of the folly of ſending ſuch naval force to America that we could not protect our old and more valuable ſettlements.

He then went over the grounds of his objections to the addreſs, ſtated in his former ſpeech; and added a long ſtring of the moſt bitter reflections on Lord North that could poſſibly be uttered. He ſaid it had been given out, that our ſituation was not ſo bad now as it was at the beginning of the laſt war. This we apprehend he conſtrued as a reflection on his father the late Lord Holland, who was miniſter at that æra; obſerving that we were in a much worſe ſituation, for we had then only loſt Minorca, now we had loſt thirteen provinces. But the noble perſon alluded to, had different motives of honour from thoſe of the preſent miniſter; and as he had received his education under him, this might be one reaſon why he always differed from his lordſhip on points of honour. The perſon alluded to, at the beginning of the laſt war, thought it a point of honour to reſign his office when he found he could no longer hold it for the benefit of his country.

But the noble lord in the blue ribband makes it his point of honour to keep in his office year after year, though his adminiſtration has been a ſeries of misfortunes to his country, and in the very moment of additional calamities, he goes into the cabinet and adviſes his ſovereign to beſtow on him a moſt lucrative vacant place, the wardenſhip of the Cinque Ports. And why? Becauſe in another year the crown might have nothing left to give, if his lordſhip continued to govern. But it had been ſaid, it is a rule with foreign princes to aſſiſt the weak: This indeed was a reaſon for the noble Lord to continue in office, that Ruſſia and other foreign powers might aſſiſt this country. He then rallied government upon ſending out a commiſſioner who could tell the Americans what ſort of men the miniſtry were. This alone was enough to mar the ſucceſs of the treaty. He concluded with repeating his aſſertion, that a falſe account had been given to the Houſe laſt year of the ſtate of the navy.

*Lord Mulgrave* roſe, ſeverely reprehended Mr. Fox for the aſperity of his language, and told him, he ſhould have imagined him a candidate for a vacant alderman's gown, and his addreſs adapted to the inhabitants of Billingſgate ward. He then declared the ſtate of the navy laſt year, as given to the houſe, to have been true; and added, our naval force is ſuperior to that of France in all parts of the globe; it will be ſuperior to that of France and Spain very ſoon.

*Lord North*, in a ſhort, warm ſpeech, exculpated himſelf from the charge of ſoliciting honours or emoluments; they

were the ſpontaneous voluntary gifts of his royal maſter, after ten years of ſervice. He had not bettered his fortune ſince he came into office; and the duty he owed a large family made it incumbent on him, in his ſituation, not to refuſe a moderate proviſion for them. But as to the laſt place he had obtained, it was not of ſuch conſequence as the gentleman imagined; for it was owing to his own moderation that the king had not given him all the ſalary annexed to it in the late poſſeſſor's time. He then requeſted gentlemen not to raiſe ſcruples where there could be none: Neither the ſpeech nor the addreſs mentioned the American war; they only requeſted and promiſed general ſupport. His lordſhip concluded with profeſſing a readineſs to reſign his office, whenever it ſhould appear that his country would be benefited by ſuch reſignation.

*General Burgoyne* now roſe, and deſired the attention of the houſe to an injury which, though it was done to an individual, ſhowed the diſpoſition of the ruling powers, and therefore came within the ſubject of the enquiry into their conduct propoſed by the amendment. He then ſtrongly blamed Lord George Germaine for preventing his ſeeing the king, and giving as a reaſon that he could not appear at St. James's till a court of enquiry had ſat on his conduct, when at the ſame time the noble lord had told the houſe that no court of enquiry could be held, it being illegal. He ſaid inſinuations had been thrown out, that the American Congreſs had been uncommonly kind to him: As a Britiſh officer he denied it; but as a gentleman he acknowledged he had received more civility, in their permitting him to come home to juſtify himſelf, than from the congreſs of miniſters at home, who had done all in their power to prevent it.

He then produced letters from the ſecretary of war in the courſe of the ſummer, requiring him, in his majeſty's name, to repair to Boſton as ſoon as his health would admit. He called one of theſe letters a cabinet letter, and ſaid the noble lord was one who adviſed it in council; yet he thought it could hardly be, that he wanted him out of the kingdom, when he knew he had a public diſpute to ſettle with him. However, if the order was made peremptory, he knew how he ought to act.

*Lord George Germaine* in reply, obſerved, that it was his majeſty's pleaſure General Burgoyne ſhould not approach his preſence till a court of enquiry had ſat upon his conduct; that in regard to his honour he had afterwards adviſed a court martial as the faireſt mode of trial for his reputation. As to the orders for him to return to Boſton, the cabinet letter in particular came from Lord Amherſt as commander in chief, and he might ſhow it to the council for their opinion as a matter of delicacy. This was all he knew of it, as it was out of his department; but in his opinion, as the commiſſioners and General Clinton had received a paper in the king's name to ratify the treaty of Saratoga, he ſhould have imagined the General ſhould have been there to have ſtated many circumſtances they might be ſtrangers to. At leaſt it muſt have been ſome comfort to the impriſoned army to have ſeen their General ſharing in their fate, and uſing his beſt endeavours for their releaſe. As to the diſpute between them, he wiſhed it was ſifted to the bottom, let who would ſuffer, and he ſhould be as ready to find the gentleman honourably acquitted as any one in the Houſe.

*Mr. Pultney* ſaid a few words againſt the addreſs on the ſame principle as the reſt of the gentlemen, and the queſtion being called for, the report was read a ſecond time, and the addreſs was ordered to be preſented the next day.

*Tueſday, Dec.* 1.

Agreed to the report of the reſolution of yeſterday for granting a ſupply to his majeſty.

Ordered. An addreſs to his majeſty to lay before the Houſe copies of all papers publiſhed by his majeſty's commiſſioners at New York, by authority of his majeſty's orders to the ſaid commiſſioners.

*General Burgoyne* moved, that all papers relative to the Britiſh army at Boſton, received either from himſelf, or the commiſſioners, ſince the convention at Saratoga, ſhould be laid before the Houſe; the motion met with no oppoſition, but paſſed unanimouſly.

*Mr. Temple Luttrell* thought it very proper, that previous to an augmentation

tion in the naval department, the Houſe ſhould know how many men were actually employed on board his majeſty's ſhips of war; for it often happened that the whole number of men voted by parliament was not employed; the money ſaved out of the proviſion made for the full complement ſhould be accounted for: this had hitherto been totally neglected; and he pledged himſelf, that he could point out a year when four hundred thouſand pounds of the naval fund had abſolutely been embezzled.

A little murmuring ariſing at the word embezzled, Mr. Luttrell ſaid, that he would make good the charge from vouchers then before parliament, the authority of which could not be diſputed by the lords of the Admiralty. He then moved, that the weekly returns of marines and ſeamen ſerving on board his majeſty's fleets ſhould be laid before the Houſe.

*Mr. Buller* had not, he ſaid, the ſhadow of oppoſition to make to the motion; he only wiſhed to vindicate the board of Admiraltry from the heavy charge brought againſt it by the hon. gentleman; but as it would be more proper to wait till the naval ſupply ſhould be agitated in the Houſe, he waved an immediate reply, reſerving himſelf for that opportunity, when he hoped he could make a ſatisfactory defence againſt the accuſation. The queſtion was then put, and carried without oppoſition.

*Mr. Coke* then moved, that all papers publiſhed at New York by authority of the commiſſioners ſhould be laid before the Houſe.

*Sir George Young* ſaid when he aſſented to the bills in virtue of which commiſſioners had been appointed to treat with the Americans, the object that engroſſed his attention was peace; and as he had not given up that object yet, he would be glad that on the return of the commiſſioners, not only the papers then moved for, ſhould be laid on the table, but alſo that the Houſe ſhould be ſufficiently acquainted with the reaſons which prevented the accompliſhment of ſo deſirable an object as peace.

The motion was then carried unanimouſly.

*Sir Grey Cooper* reported the proceedings of the committee of ſupply, and begged for leave to ſit again, which being granted, the Houſe adjourned.

*Wedneſday, December 2.*

After a ſhort time paſſed in receiving petitions and other private papers, the Houſe of Commons went into a committee of ſupply. Mr. *Buller* opened the buſineſs by confirming the account given in laſt ſeſſion of the number of line of battle ſhips at ſea or ready for ſea, between November 1777, and June 1778, in oppoſition to the charge brought by the minority in the debate on the addreſs, of erroneous accounts from the Admiralty of the naval force of Great Britain: he likewiſe took notice that he did not expect ſo ſudden nor ſo early a motion, for the real number of ſeamen actually borne and muſtered and now in the pay of this country, as had been made by an honourable gentleman the day before; however he was prepared to give a general ſtate of the ſeamen employed this year, which he ſhould do if called upon in the committee. He then moved, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that 70,000 ſeamen, including 17,889 marines, be employed for the ſervice of the enſuing year."

This motion being read, *Mr. Temple Luttrell* got up, and expreſſed his hearty concurrence, declaring himſelf ready to vote 80,000 ſeamen if it was neceſſary, and they could be got, for the defence of this country, and to carry on a war againſt France; but at the ſame time, he thought it a duty he owed his conſtituents to enquire if the number of ſeamen annually voted by parliament for eight years paſt had actually been borne and muſtered, or if the whole of the money voted for their ſervice was fairly applied to that ſervice and accounted for.

This was the object of his motion, and he was ſurprized the honourable member ſhould think it premature, ſince he might recollect a motion made by him as early in the laſt ſeſſion. He conſidered it as the proper time when the ſum of three millions and a half of the people's money was to be given away by one vote of that committee, to know how it was to be applied. And as he had pledged himſelf to the Houſe to prove that 425,000l. of the publick money had been embezzled, this was the proper opportunity, when the noble lord in the blue ribband, who ſcarce

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ever attended the Houſe on navy days, happened to be preſent, and he ſhould therefore now make good his accuſation. [Here he called for the journals of the Houſe, vol. 31, and deſired the clerk to read the report of the expenditure of the publick monies voted by parliament for the year 1771, and ſtated to the Houſe in February 1772.]

By the report in the journals it appeared that 40,000 ſeamen had been voted for the year 1771, and 4l. per man per month for their wages, ſubſiſtence, &c. and that the whole amount of the ſaid grant was ſtated as having been actually ſo applied; whereas by the weekly returns to the Admiralty of the number of ſeamen borne or muſtered for that year, there were no more than 32,000 employed, including 8000 marines, and no account was given of the ſum charged for the 8000 ſeamen not employed; it was neither to be found in the treaſury expenditures, nor in the accounts of the treaſurer of the navy; he therefore deſired to know what was become of this money, and expected that either the firſt Lord of the Treaſury, or the firſt Lord of the Admiralty, would clear up this matter. He next adverted to the liberal diſpoſition of parliament in voting the moſt ample ſupplies for the naval ſervice, and thought it a glaring proof of mal-adminiſtration, that after all this expence, we ſhould not have a force at ſea in all parts of the world ſuperior to France, though it was boaſted we ſhould have one ſuperior to France and Spain united. He conjectured that the want of all that ſucceſs we had reaſon to expect from the bravery of our commanders in the action off Breſt, on the 27th of July, was owing in ſome meaſure to ſome inferiority in the Britiſh fleet; moſt likely they had not their war complement of men on board; and as the two great naval officers were preſent, he owned he wiſhed they would give the Houſe ſome ſatisfaction upon this head.

*Lord North* roſe to reply, but *Admiral Keppel* being up, the general cry was, "hear him! hear him!" The Admiral expreſſed his unwillingneſs to enter complaints of any kind againſt any man; he made apologies for his inability as a ſpeaker, and begged to read from a paper ſome remarks that he had made concerning the action of that day, and the treatment he had met with ſince.

His voice was ſo weak, that the gentlemen in the gallery were deprived of the pleaſure of hearing diſtinctly his very ſpirited obſervations. As well as could be collected, he ſaid he had chearfully undertaken the defence of his country at a very perilous and critical juncture, and had gone forth to take the command of the fleet, without having one private, ſingle friend in adminiſtration. Upon finding his force at firſt greatly inferior to the French, he thought it prudent not to riſk the total deſtruction of the Britiſh fleet on terms ſo unequal; and therefore as ſoon as he knew the real ſtrength of the French fleet, he returned home for a re-inforcement; when re-inforced he had no reaſon to complain of inferiority; he was ſatisfied with the ſhips, the number of men, and the known bravery of the officers ſerving under him. So far he had anſwered general queſtions; but as to entering into details of the action, or anſwering particular queſtions of individuals, it was not his duty, nor could he do it in his preſent critical ſituation; but he was prepared to juſtify his conduct whenever properly called upon, either in that Houſe or elſewhere. Many particular circumſtances happened on that day, which were new, and many novelties aroſe every day in the ſervice that aſtoniſhed the oldeſt officer in it. For his part, he always preferred giving encouragement and uſing perſuaſion, to urging rigid diſcipline; others were of a different ſentiment.

That upon finding the vice-admiral had publiſhed an appeal to the people in a news-paper, ſigned by himſelf, which contained a vindication of his conduct before any blame had been laid, or any accuſation brought againſt him, and which tended to render the admiral odious in the eyes of his countrymen, he had complained of this unprecedented behaviour; and in the heat of his reſentment, had reſolved never to ſet his foot on board a ſhip again; but upon cooler reflection, he was ready to ſerve his country with the greateſt zeal, and to the extent of his abilities; yet he had found it neceſſary for his honour to declare to the firſt lord of the admiralty, that he never

never would act in conjunction with Sir Hugh Palliſer, till he had explained his conduct in a ſatisfactory manner.

*Sir Hugh Palliſer*, in reply, ſaid, that he had found himſelf in a critical ſituation after the action, for inuendoes and inſinuations were thrown out in the fleet, and inuendoes or inſinuations wound reputation as much as direct accuſations; that in order to clear up the matter, being conſcious of no miſconduct, no error, no neglect of duty in the action, he had applied to the commander in chief perſonally, but after a long converſation, could not obtain any ſatisfaction: upon this, willing to juſtify himſelf to his country, he had publiſhed a full account of the operations of the Britiſh fleet on the 27th of July, and had made it appear that the ſervice had not ſuffered on that day through him. As for the pretence of diſobedience of ſignals, on which ſo much ſtreſs was laid, no impediment was given by that, neither could he be expected to do what was not in his power to do. He was ready to abide by a parliamentary, or any other legal inveſtigation of his conduct, and would ſtake his life on having done his duty to the beſt of his abilities.

*Admiral Keppel* ſaid a few words in reply; he thought a repetition of what paſſed at their private interview unneceſſary, and improper in that Houſe; but it was not any thing that paſſed in that converſation which had influenced him to declare that he would never ſerve with him again till the matter between them was fully inveſtigated: it was his own avowed publication in the Morning Poſt.

He added, "I muſt obſerve to this Houſe, that the ſplendour of your flag has not tarniſhed in my hands. Though I have been much abuſed in print, not by miniſters, I ſuppoſe, for they ſpeak civilly to me, yet there are miniſters (not that I ſee them near me, let thoſe who are conſcious take it to themſelves) who can be very good-natured while they are cutting your throat. As to the ſignals, I have witneſſes to prove they were flying for the vice-admiral to come into my wake, from three in the afternoon till eight at night."

*Lord North* now roſe, and replied to Mr. Luttrell. He ſaid he had always attended on days when navy buſineſs was before the Houſe; but if the gentleman meant to call all thoſe navy days on which he thought proper to ſay ſomething about the navy, he owned in that caſe he had ſometimes been abſent. His lordſhip then ſhowed the impoſſibility that he or the firſt lord of the admiralty could embezzle any part of the money voted for the navy. The treaſury only iſſued the money voted to the treaſurer of the navy, whoſe expenditures were poſted daily by the commiſſioners of the navy, and theirs checked at the exchequer; but there was no embezzlement. Parliament in 1771, had voted 40,000 ſeamen, upon an apprehenſion of a Spaniſh war; by the convention, that danger paſſed over; the number of ſeamen was reduced, and the money applied to leſſen the navy debt of that year, incurred for other ſervices. This was the uſual method; there was no fraud, no injuſtice in it. The money granted for ſeamen, though not ſpecifically applied to their wages and maintenance, was applied to the navy ſervice in other articles, and every farthing would be found in the navy accounts.

The gentleman had obſerved, that he was charged with clogging the wheels of government; he had never charged him with any thing of the kind; he only conſidered him as a fly upon the wheel, not hindering its velocity, only exclaiming "Lord what a duſt I make!"

*Mr. Luttrell* in reply, was very warm; he ſaid it was always the noble lord's way, when he found himſelf weak in argument or matter of fact, to have recourſe to the wit which his brain produced between ſleeping and waking. He mentioned another kind of wheel in other countries which his lordſhip's deſpotiſm might introduce into this; yet, however well he knew he deſerved it, for the calamities he had brought on his country, his humanity would make him ſhudder to ſee him upon it. He declared himſelf unſatisfied with the account given by the noble lord, and ſtill inſiſted the ſum of 400,000l. voted in part of the wages and maintenance of 40,000 ſeamen in 1771, had never yet been any where accounted for.

*Lord North* ſaid, "Before I am racked alive I again aver, that the conſtant

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uſage has been for the Treaſury to iſſue all the money voted by parliament for the navy to the treaſurer of the navy, and if it is not wanted for one part of that ſervice, it is applied to another, and always accounted for."

*Mr. Ellis* confirmed it, but ſaid it would cover the floor of the houſe to produce the minute particulars from the Exchequer; but the money and accounts went through ſo many offices and checks, that it was impoſſible any fraud conld happen.

*Mr. Fox* ſaid, he was as fully convinced of the noble lord's incapacity to embezzle the public money, as he was of his incapacity to manage the public affairs of this kingdom. He then renewed his complaints of the inferiority of our fleets, after ſuch enormous ſums had been granted for the navy; and of not ſending Admiral Byron out ſooner.

*Lord Mulgrave* undertook the defence of adminiſtration; he maintained that our fleets were ſuperior to France; but ſaid nothing new.

*Mr. Luttrell* replied, and ſome keen irony paſſed between them.

*Mr. Allen* informed the committee, that he had letters repreſenting Jamaica to be in a dangerous ſituation, and likely to be taken.

*Mr. Townſhend* complained of the inſolent triumph of the miniſter, and his contemptuous ſmile; and arraigned the management of the Admiralty in the tardy proviſion for our ſeveral important ſettlements abroad.

*Mr. Buller* read from an account, that 77,000 ſeamen, including marines, were actually in the pay of the navy in September laſt. The committee agreed to the motion.

*Mr. Buller* next moved, that the ſum of 4l. per month be voted for the wages, &c. of each of the ſaid 70,000 ſeamen for the enſuing year.

The report was made to the ſpeaker in the chair, and ordered to be brought up the next day.

[*The remainder of the proceedings in parliament this month, will be given in the Appendix.*]

# THE BRITISH THEATRE.

## DRURY LANE.

*Monday, November* 30.

THIS evening a new comedy was performed at this theatre, called the *Fathers*, or the *Good Natured Man*.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir George Boncoeur | Mr. *King*. |
| Mr. Boncoeur, | Mr. *Benſley*. |
| Young Boncoeur, his Son - - - - | Mr *Webſter*. |
| Old Vallance | Mr. *Parſons*. |
| Young Vallance - - | Mr. *Whitfield*. |
| Sir Gregory Kennell | Mr. *Baddeley*. |
| Gregory Kennel, his Son - - - - | Mr. *Dodd*. |
| Mrs. Boncoeur - - | Mrs. *Hopkins*. |
| Miſs Boncoeur - - | Miſs *Younge*. |
| Miſs Vallance - - | Mrs. *Baddeley*. |

Servants, &c.

*Fable.* Mr. Boncoeur (the Good-natured man) who leads but an uncomfortable life from the petulance of a termagant wife, has a ſon and daughter, whom he wiſhes to ſee married, and ſettled in life:—hearing therefore that there is a mutual attachment between them and a ſon and daughter of Mr. Vallance, he waits upon him to propoſe a double match in the family, and flatters himſelf he ſhall not meet with a denial, as the connection muſt prove advantageous to the other ſide. Old Vallance, who was uncommonly anxious to carry the ſame point, no ſooner finds Mr. Boncoeur's intentions, than he puts a doubtful kind of a face upon it, in order to make the better bargain, and therefore begs ſome time to conſider ſo weighty an affair, before he gave his anſwer. Soon after, he ſends his terms in writing, modeſtly requiring Mr. Boncoeur's ſurrender of his whole eſtate up to his ſon, on condition of his allowing him 400l. a year out of it during his life, while he (Vallance) ſhould have the enjoyment of the fortune which he intended for his ſon and daughter as long as he lived.

Mr. Boncoeur, aſtoniſhed at theſe demands, informs his children of the inſult thus offered to him, and tells them they muſt think no more of the union. His brother, Sir George, a ſurly old cynic, coming in at this inſtant, is likewiſe appealed to, who ironically upbraids

braids the father for not conforming himſelf in compliment to the volatile attachment of his children; but growing ſerious, ſays, he has diſcovered an expedient effectually to break the connexion, which he ſets about by going to Old Vallance, and telling him, that his brother Boncoeur was an undone man unleſs he could raiſe 10,000l. in a few hours, for that he had been gambling in the funds, that his eſtates were all mortgaged, and though he was deſired by his brother above all things to conceal it from him, yet he could not help telling him, that he found his brother was a ruined man! This as may be ſuppoſed, had the intended effect upon the old miſer, who is not ſorry, having his eye on the ſon and heir of Sir Gregory Kennel, whom he now heard was come to town with his hopeful ſon juſt arrived from his travels.

He accordingly communicates Boncoeur's misfortunes to his ſon and daughter, who, tinctured with their father's baſeneſs, immediately renounce their matrimonial engagements: the ſon takeing the advantage of her father's ſuppoſed diſtreſſes to attempt to debauch his daughter, and the ſiſter treating the poverty of her lover with the moſt ſovereign contempt. Miſs Vallance who has received her cue from her father is now introduced, and Squire Kennel, who is ſtruck at finding her to be the young lady who ſat with a female companion at the play, with whom he was vaſtly enamoured, being left alone with her, he begins to court her very warmly in his ſtyle, in order to learn where his fair incognita is to be met with, which ſhe for ſome time miſconceives for an addreſs to her own charms; at length the equivoque is broke, and ſhe diſmiſſes him with all imaginable indignation.

However, in the ſequel he recognizes his miſtreſs in the perſon of Miſs Boncoeur, at her father's houſe, who was previouſly propoſed to him, by his own father, and refuſed before he had ſeen her, becauſe he was determined to have the woman of his choice. Old Vallance here enters, is informed of the cheat that had been put upon him, and of the baſeneſs of his ſon, and retires ſwearing he will diſinherit his ſon, leave his money to build an hoſpital, and then hang himſelf.—Sir George Boncoeur objects to young Kennel's marrying his niece, who, with her brother, are become his favourites, in conſequence of their late conduct of which he had been an eye-witneſs, till he ſhould diſcover underſtanding enough to value her properly; Young Kennel vows then to ſtudy his eyes out but he'll deſerve her, and Mr. Boncoeur telling him on theſe terms he may have ſome hopes of ſucceſs, the piece concludes with a very abſurd remark on the novelty of a comedy being terminated without a marriage.

This piece as we are told by the prologue, is an orphan play of the late *Henry Fielding*, of whoſe genius, and literary talents, the world are well informed, from his various works. No man ever drew more correct or ſtriking copies from human life; but he never knew how to array them to advantage in dramatic habits. The *Good-natured Man* is by far the moſt finiſhed of his writings in this line, though by no means a perfect play.

This comedy being brought out profeſſedly for the benefit of the author's family, the benevolent publick received it favourably, and it had the uſual run of a piece not likely to become a ſtock play.

## COVENT GARDEN.

*Tueſday, Dec.* 8.

THIS evening was performed, for the firſt time, a new tragedy called *Buthred*.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

| | |
|---|---|
| Buthred - - | Mr. *Wroughton.* |
| Oſbright - | Mr. *Aickin.* |
| Elwin - - | Mr. *Farren.* |
| Morcar - - | Mr. *Clarke.* |
| Elbert - - | Mr. *Peile.* |
| Daniſh Chief - | Mr. *L'Eſtrange* |
| Meſſenger - - | Mr. *Thompſon.* |
| Rena - - | Mrs. *Hartley.* |
| Ela - - | Miſs *Platt.* |

Buthred having received information that an inſurrection had broke out, declares to his friend Elbert that he will haſte to repreſs the rebels. The next ſcene repreſents a garden, where Rena, attended by Ela, appears, and is joined by her huſband Buthred, to whom ſhe preſents a wreath of flowers, which ſhe had employed herſelf in weaving to amuſe the tedious hours of abſence. He informs her that his duty to his king, and a regard to the ſafety of his coun-

try, oblige him immediately to lead forth his troops. After expreſſing the moſt tender alarms for his ſafety, ſhe conſents to his departure, ſaying his honour muſt be preſerved at the hazard of life.

Elwin, in a ſoliloquy, declares himſelf ambitious of the high honours of Earl Buthred; and that, in order to ruin his rival in his maſter's favour, he will endeavour to inſpire the king with a paſſion for Rena.

Oſbright enters, and in an addreſs to Morcar, ſays the purport of his viſit to the reſidence of Buthred, is, to ſhare the diverſion of the chace with his moſt valuable friend; and after learning that the earl was gone in purſuit of the inſurgents, he is received by Rena, whoſe beauty he commends in terms of rapture, and then leads her into the caſtle. Elwin congratulates himſelf on the king's paſſion ſo favourably co-operating with his deſign, and then retires.

Act II. Oſbright communicates to Elwin the violence of his paſſion for Rena, and Elwin urges him to give full gratification to his deſire; on which the king expreſſes an averſion to the commiſſion of ſo great a breach of hoſpitality, and ſo irreparable an injury to the moſt deſerving among the ſubjects of Britain: But after ſtrong conflicts between love and honour, he yields to the perſuaſion of Elwin.

Rena appears in the garden, lamenting the abſence of Buthred, and is joined by Oſbright, who aſſures her of the unconquerable violence of his paſſion; on which the lady, after ſome expoſtulation, calls on the gods, who protect innocence and virtue, to "guard her from violence, and give her death," and then faints in the arms of her attendant. The king relents, ſaying, her chaſtity is uncorruptible as her beauty is unparelleled, and that he will make every poſſible reparation for the affront offered to her honour.

Elwin and the king meeting, the latter ſays he is determined to return immediately; and orders Morcar to ſound to-horſe; but Elwin prevails upon him to ſtay, by ſaying he had met Rena in a mirthful diſpoſition, panting with deſire, and every feature upbraiding the coolneſs of his addreſs. Being informed that Rena was preparing to go in purſuit of her huſband, Oſbright is prevailed upon by Elwin to prevent her departure.

Act III. Morcar laments that the king had attempted to ſubdue the virtue of Rena, and rejoices that he had relented; but Elwin obſerves that though his paſſion had for a time ſubſided, it would again break out with additional violence. The king enters, and preſently after Elbert, who relates that Buthred had ſubdued the rebels and concluded a truce with the Danes, who had invaded Britain; adding, that the earl had declined a purſuit of the inſurgents, for "he bore the ſword to puniſh, not deſtroy."

Elwin enters to the king, and declares Buthred to be a traitor; and preſently after Buthred appears, and demands permiſſion to encounter his accuſer in ſingle combat: But this is denied, and he is ordered to be ſeiſed by the guards, when Rena enters, and ruſhes into the embraces of her huſband; and, after a pathetick ſcene, they are forced apart, and Elwin orders Morcar to admit Oſbright to the lady.

Buthred remains on the ſtage, and is joined by Elbert in chains, who aſſures him that his wife's honour is unviolated; on which the violent agitations of his mind, which had ariſen from ſome imperfect intimations in the previous ſcene with Morcar, in ſome degree ſubſide; and he ſays, all his thoughts are now engroſſed by the thirſt of vengeance.

Act IV. Elbert is brought in chains into the preſence of the king, whoſe threats he bravely contemns, and rejoices in the eſcape of his friend Buthred.

The king appears on the battlements of a caſtle, and Buthred comes on the ſtage with his followers, diſclaims his allegiance, and challenges Oſbright to ſingle combat. Elwin inſiſts upon fighting the Earl; and having retired, ſoon returns leading Rena to the front of the battlement; and pointing his ſword to her, he threatens to put her to inſtant death unleſs Buthred yields.

The lady exhorts her huſband not to brand his name with diſgrace for the ſake of preſerving a life that ſhe ſhall ſcorn when her huſband's honour is ſtained. A ſevere ſtruggle between love and honour takes place in the breaſt of Buthred, who, at length yields to the tender impulſe of the former paſſion, and

and enters the gate of the caſtle, deſiring his adherents to retreat, regardleſs of the fate he may experience.

Buthred and Oſbright appear, and the king expreſſes a deſire of a reconciliation; but his overtures are rejected with contempt.

By the king's order Morcar conducts Buthred to a dungeon, where he is viſited by his wife, whom he exhorts to preſerve her life, while ſhe can live with unblemiſhed honour. Rena being retired, Elbert enters with a ſword, which he preſents to Buthred, who a ſecond time eſcapes from priſon.

Act V. Morcar informs the king that the Danes are landed to ſupport the cauſe of Buthred, whom he vindicates as a man of virtue oppreſſed by wrongs conſequent on the infamous machinations of Elwin.

Shouts of victory are heard, and Buthred enters, and prepares to fight the king in ſingle combat, upbraiding him with ingratitude for his ſervices, and intentional diſhonour to his wife: Morcar interpoſes, and news is brought that Rena is carried off by the Danes.

The king leaving the ſtage, preſently returns with Rena, whom he preſents to her huſband, having reſcued her from the Danes.

The Danes and Britons enter, and prepare for battle, when Buthred prevails upon the invader to depart. A reconciliation enſues between Oſbright and Buthred; and the piece concludes with a ſpeech by Morcar, one line of which is,

'Britons unanimous, defy the world in arms.'

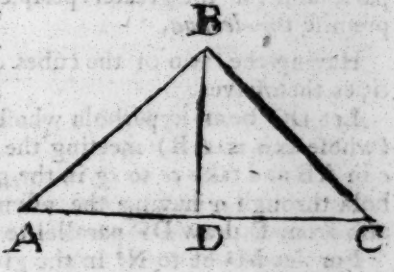
The merit of this tragedy does not riſe above mediocrity; it will therefore hardly keep poſſeſſion of the ſtage, though it was received with applauſe.

# MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Anſwers to the Queſtions in our Magazine for* October *laſt.*

[145.] QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* George Anderſon, *of* Weſton, Bucks.

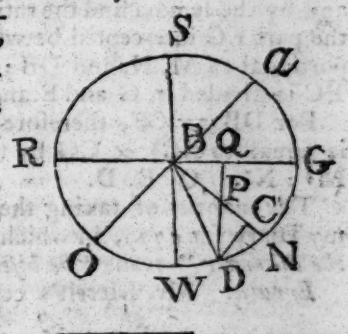
IF the perimeter of a right angled triangle ABC be conſtant, and the hypothenuſe a *minimum*; the ſum of the ſides will be a *maximum*, which is well known to be when they are equal; therefore, if the perpendicular BD be demitted on the hypothenuſe AC it will biſect it in D, and AD will be the exceſs of the half perimeter above one of the legs, and conſequently AD and AB are the ſide and diagonal of a ſquare. Q. E. D.




Solutions were given to this queſtion by the Propoſer, Cleonicus, and others.

[146.] QUESTION II. *By Mr.* Iſaac Dalby.

WITH RG the tranſverſe diameter $= \sqrt{8m^2}$, and SW the conjug. $= \sqrt{\frac{8}{3}m^2}$, deſcribe the ellipſis RSGW, draw BO, BN to biſect the angles RBW, WBG, and the arc NO is the locus required.




Draw BD, and DC perpendicular to BN; now we are to prove that $BD^2 + BC \times CD = m^2$ ($BN^2$) BN being $= m$ in this ellipſis. Let DQ be $\parallel$ BW, then DC $=$ CP, and PQ $=$ BQ, therefore DP $= \sqrt{2DC^2}$, and BP being $=$ BC $-$ CD (CP) we have $BQ = \sqrt{\frac{BC-CD^2}{2}}$, therefore $\sqrt{\frac{BC-CD^2}{2}} + \sqrt{2DC^2} = DQ$, whence by the nature of the figure we have $8m^2$ ($RG^2$) : $\frac{8}{3}m^2$ ($SW^2$) :: $\sqrt{2m^2}$

$:: \sqrt{2m^2} - \sqrt{\frac{BC - CD^2}{2}}\,(GB - BQ) \times \sqrt{2m^2} + \sqrt{\frac{BC - CD^2}{2}}$

$(BR + BQ) : \left|\sqrt{\frac{BC - CD^2}{2}} + \sqrt{2DC^2}\right|^2 (DQ^2)$ this reduced gives $BC^2 + CD^2 + BC \times CD = m^2$, and becauſe $BC^2 + CD^2 = BD^2$, $\therefore BD^2 + BC \times CD = m^2$.

When $DC = 0$, then $BC = BN = m$; and when $BC = o$, then $CD = BO$, therefore the locus is the arc NO.

If the ſquare of the hypothenuſe *minus* the rectangle of the legs was a conſtant quantity ($m^2$) that is $BD^2 - BC \times CD = m^2$, then we have $8m^2 : \frac{8}{3}m^2 ::$

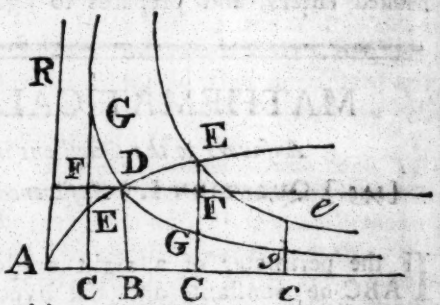
$\sqrt{2m^2} - \sqrt{\frac{DC - BC^2}{2}} - \sqrt{2BC^2} \times \sqrt{2m^2} + \sqrt{\frac{DC - BC^2}{2}} + \sqrt{2BC^2} :$

$\frac{DC - BC}{2}^2$, therefore the locus of the acute angle (BDC) willbe in the arc $aG$.

Mr. John Fildes, pupil to Mr. Taylor, teacher of the mathematicks at Stretford near Mancheſter, ſent a ſolution to this queſtion.

[147.] QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr.* Reuben Burrow, *Teacher of Mathematicks, and Mathematical-Maſter at the Drawing Room in the Tower.*

THE propoſed queſtion being a particular caſe of a more general propoſition, which is often of uſe in conſtructing ſolid problems and algebraic equations, I ſhall here ſhow how to cut a line ſo that the whole into the ſquare of the one part, or the ſquare of the whole into one part, may be in a given ratio to the cube of the other part, and for the greater perſpicuity ſhall premiſe this *lemma*,




Having the ratio of the cubes of two quantities, to find the ratio of the quantities themſelves.

Let DG be an hyperbola whoſe aſſymptotes are RA, AB; and AD a parabola (whoſe axis is AB) meeting the hyperbola in any point D; alſo aſſume a point $c$ in AB and take $ce$ to $cg$ in the given ratio of the cubes, and deſcribe an hyperbola through $e$ having the aſſymptotes AB, AR, meeting the parabola in E; alſo from D draw DF parallel to AC then EC is to CF in the ratio required.

For let $M^3$ be to $N^3$ in the given ratio of the cubes; then becauſe $ce : cg ::$ CE : CG, therefore $M^3 : N^3 ::$ CE : CG, but EC : CG :: $EC^3 : CF^3$, therefore $M^3 : N^3 :: EC^3 : CF^3$ and conſequently M : N :: EC : CF.

To apply this to the aforeſaid queſtion, let the given ratio be that of $M^3 : N^3$, and by the lemma find the ratio of M : N; and parallel to DB draw EC, ſo that the part EG intercepted between the parabola and hyperbola may be a fourth proportional to M, N, and DB; then divide the given line in the ſame ratio that EC is divided in G and E and the thing is done.

For DB = CF, therefore $CF^3 : EG^3 :: M^3 : N^3$ by conſtruction; but $CF^3$ is equal to $EC^2 \times CG$ by the conic ſections, therefore $EC^2 \times CG : EG^3 :: M^3 : N^3$. Q. E. D.

The manner of taking the part EG of the given length is ſhown in p. 36 of my Diary for 1779, in which, at p. 47, and line 8 from the bottom, for "*biſect the diameter,*" read "*be biſected by the diameter.*"

*Errata.* Mr. Merrit's corrected fluent of the area (in September Magazine, p. 415.) is $= \frac{x^2}{2a} + \frac{x^6}{2a^2} + \frac{x^{10}}{2a^3}$, &c. and the fluent of the ſolidity $= \frac{px^3}{3a^2} + \frac{2px^7}{3a} + \frac{4px^{11}}{3a^3}$, &c.

In

In the ſame Magazine, p. 416, for CBE *read* CDE, and for *b* read C, and in our Magazine for November, in Mr. Anderſon's ſolution, for proportion *read* propoſition, and let the perpendicular fall from H on CF meeting it in N, which our correſpondents will we hope excuſe, and ſupply in the figure to Mr. Anderſon's ſolution. In the 2d queſtion, p. 513, after perimeter, add "one of the ſides of which ſhall be parallel to a line given in poſition." And, in the third queſtion, for $\frac{9}{.20}$, *read* $\frac{9}{4.20}$ In October Magazine, p. 466, in Mr. Fletcher's ſolution, *read* as $m : m + n ::$ the ſquare of the dividing line : the ſquare of the baſe.

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[151.] QUESTION I. *By* Cleonicus.

$$\frac{\overline{x+y}^{\frac{1}{2}}}{\overline{x-y}^{\frac{1}{3}}} + \overline{xy}^{\frac{1}{2}} = a, \text{ and } \frac{\overline{x-y}^{\frac{1}{2}}}{\overline{x}^{\frac{1}{3}}} + \overline{\frac{x}{y}}^{\frac{1}{2}} = b \text{ required } x \text{ and } y.$$

[152.] QUESTION II. *By Mr.* John Hampſhire.

IN a plane triangle there is given, the perimeter, the ſide of the inſcribed ſquare, and the line biſecting the baſe to determine the triangle.

[153.] QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Robert Phillips *of* St. Agnes *in* Cornwall.

GIVEN the equation of a curve $x = \sqrt{b^2 + y^2} + b \times$ hyperbolic logarithm $\frac{y + \sqrt{b^2 + y^2}}{b}$ it is required to find its area together with the content of the ſolid generated by the curve about its axis, ſuppoſing that when $y = o$, $x$ is alſo $= o$.

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

ARTICLE LXII.

*AN Abridgement of the Penal Statutes, which exhibits at one View—The Offences, Puniſhments, or Penalties; Mode of Recovery; Application of Penalties, &c. Number of Witneſſes; Juſtices; enacting Statutes. By William Addington, Eſq. one of the aſſiſting Magiſtrates of the Police.* 4to. 16s. Baldwin.

This is the ſecond edition conſiderably enlarged and improved, of a work that recommends itſelf by its general utility. The greateſt aſſiduity has been employed by the ingenious author to render it as complete as the nature of an abridgment would admit. The ſtudy of the law is on all hands admitted to be a dry, tedious drudgery, which none but thoſe who are deſtined for the bar will undergo. Yet a competent knowledge of this ſcience, eaſily attainable, is requiſite for every member of civil ſociety, who has any reputation or property to protect, or who is reſolved to be delicately ſcrupulous not to injure that of his neighbour, nor to violate in any reſpect, the general decorum and peace of the commmunity at large. So far then as regards private individuals, this book will be an uſeful guide to prevent unneceſſary litigations, if it is referred to by men of cool tempers, ſound judgements and benevolent diſpoſitions. If they are aggrieved by an attack on their reputation, by an invaſion of their property, or by any miſdemeanour of leſs conſequence, a copious index, under the title of a table of contents will direct them to the proper head; and at one view, the nature of the offence, the puniſhment conſequent upon it, the mode of proceeding to obtain redreſs, and an indication of the expreſs ſtatute on which it is founded, thereby authenticating every article, will be found clearly illuſtrated. To borrow a metaphor from commerce, this may be called, the Ledger of Public Juſtice, in which an account is raiſed conſiſting of near 4000 heads, including almoſt every offence committed againſt the laws of the land. The ſuppoſed tranſgreſſor is exhibited as *debtor* to the individual, or to the community injured, and his account is ballanced by the puniſhments or penalties he ſuffers for his offence. This is done moſt commonly, throughout this work, in a portion of a ſingle page, by perpendicular lines, forming eight diviſions, which are interſected by parallel lines, incloſing the numerical reference from the index, the crime, puniſhment,

ment, &c. &c. &c. and yet keeping them distinct from each other.

How easy then must it be for any man of common capacity, upon receiving an injury from his neighbour to refer to the article, and then being master of the subject, upon authority to remonstrate with him, stating the consequences of his conduct, instead of the usual expensive mode of applying in the first instance to attornies. What prevents compromises, and amicable accommodations of differences in the country especially, is, that one party supposes the other ignorant of the law, or that both for want of that knowledge they might easily attain, immediately apply to an attorney, and thus lay the foundation of a law suit. Let us only suppose the following case. Your pales or other fences have been broken by your neighbour's cart through the carelessness of his driver, or some other cause: the index of this book directs you to the number under which you will find the offence, the penalty, the mode of recovery, &c. &c. &c. Your neighbour upon showing him this clear, concise state of the case, and the authority of the law upon which it is grounded, must be blind to his own interest if he does not make satisfaction. On the other hand in any case, where you are conscious of being the aggressor, you must be equally so, if with such a guide in your possession, you do not stop the progress of the law against you, by tendering indemnification.

Civil magistrates who are often elected to that honour, from their great characters as respectable citizens, but whose thoughts have been chiefly employed in the line of trade, will find the heaviest burthen of their office considerably lightened by this abridgment of immense volumes of law.

In fine, every housekeeper in the city of London and the liberties of Westminster may be greatly benefited, by a work, which will inform him how to avoid a number of impositions practised by the dishonest part of the lower classes of the people, such as hackney-coachmen, chairmen, carriers, watermen, petty-fogging attornies, sheriff's officers and their followers, petty constables of the night, watchmen, &c.

LXIII. *Anticipation, containing the Substance of his Majesty's most gracious Speech to both Houses of Parliament on the opening of the approaching Session; together with a full and authentic Account of the Debate which will take place in the House of Commons on the Motion for the Address, and the Amendment; with Notes. First published three Days before the opening of the Session.* 1s. 6d. Becket.

The very extraordinary success of this political pamphlet which has run through six editions is but a just tribute paid by the public to its intrinsic merit. The author has not only happily imitated the leading speakers in the style of their declamations, but with great humour has pointed out the peculiarities of each. He has likewise shown himself to be no bad politician; for, upon a strict comparison of the speech, and of the debate that actually ensued upon it, with the conjectural speech and debates published in this pamphlet three days before the meeting of parliament; the difference as to the material grounds of disputation is trifling. Yet there is a manifest bias throughout the whole in favour of administration, so that the other side set it down as a ministerial pamphlet: here too the author is right, for Anticipation to be consistent, must vote with the ministry, for it predicts a majority; and we verily believe he might have added by way of note at the end—"This will get me a place or a pension." A droll advertisement is prefixed in imitation of Mr. Almon's, in which our author promises good allowance to gentlemen trading to the East and West Indies, upon taking large quantities—also the best Dutch wax and stationary wares. This œconomical plan of cramping political pamphlets together in one advertisement with Dutch sealing-wax, and offering good allowance for taking large quantities has been the standing practice of the industrious bookseller alluded to. Though this production is discountenanced by opposition, yet the gentlemen in that party cannot deny that it is conducted with decency, and infinite humour.

The speeches made for Mr. Welbore Ellis, Mr. Wilkes, Governor Johnstone, and Mr. Rigby, are replete with keen irony, but do not deviate from good manners. The description of a certain fat member heading the dinner troop and drawing them out of the house, upon a dry, metaphysical, long winded speaker getting up, is truly characteristic; and strangers frequenting the gallery may congratulate themselves on this happy stroke, for it has partly silenced the tedious declaimer, who never considered that if each speaker claimed the same right, to pay no regard to time, a whole session might be passed in adjourned debates from *three* in the afternoon to *three* in the morning, day after day.

Mr. T. L—l and Mr. B—ke are guilty of the same trespass against common civility, and the distinguished character of a great orator will be lost if he does not retrench, for all the fine tones of his voice are turned into monotony and hoarseness for want of breath. In a late debate, he declared he rose only to say five or six words, and he was up an hour and forty minutes, though the object of his rising was only to ridicule a simile made use of by one gentleman, and to overset a nice distinction of another. The prolixity of both, and a fine parody on the bold metaphors of the latter are to be found in this pamphlet.

Col. Barré's political prophecies are admirably arranged. His story-telling faculty, and his

his recognition of all the great ſtateſmen, generals, and ambaſſadors of Europe is a maſterſtroke; upon the whole, thoſe who frequent the houſe or read the debates, will find a fund of entertainment in Anticipation.

LXIV. *The Preſent State of the Weſt Indies, containing an accurate Deſcription of what Parts are poſſeſſed by the ſeveral Powers in Europe, together with an authentic Account of the firſt Diſcoveries of theſe Iſlands, and the Parts adjacent; their Situation, Extent, Boundaries, Soil, Product, Trade, Commerce, Inhabitants, Strength, Government, and Religion; with a complete Map of the Weſt Indies, done from the lateſt Obſervations.* 4to. 3s. Baldwin.

It is always an advantageous circumſtance to have a complete knowledge of the ſituation, natural hiſtory, political government and military ſtrength of thoſe ſettlements which are intimately connected with the proſperity of the commerce of our own. The Britiſh merchant, the ſenator, and the ſtateſman ought to be well informed in theſe particulars, before they enter into any meaſures reſpecting them. This publication is therefore extremely well-timed, and ſhould be read at this juncture by thoſe who have the adminiſtration of our Weſt India iſlands entruſted to them; by all perſons concerned in trade to thoſe parts, and by the commanders and maſters of ſhips; the principal bays and harbours being accurately deſcribed.

To reduce ſo extenſive a ſubject within the narrow compaſs of a thin quarto volume, and to publiſh it on ſuch reaſonable terms, with the addition of an excellent map taken from the lateſt obſervations, are encomiums in its favour on which there is no neceſſity to enlarge. The diviſion of the work containing an account of the Britiſh territories from page 42 to page 76, is more ample and ſatisfactory than any we have hitherto peruſed; and the deſcription of Jamaica and Hiſpaniola muſt be highly intereſting at a time, when it is apprehended an attack is meditated at the latter againſt the former. The contiguity of the two has been mentioned in a late debate upon the loſs of Dominica; it was ſaid Hiſpaniola is not farther from Jamaica, than Dover from Calais, this will be ſeen by the map annexed to the hiſtory of the iſlands.

LXV. *A Voyage to California to obſerve the Tranſit of Venus, by M. Chappe D'Auteroche with an hiſtorical Deſcription of the Author's Route through Mexico, and the natural Hiſtory of that Province. Alſo a voyage to Newfoundland and Sallee, to make Experiments on M. Le Roy's Time-keepers, by M. De Caſſini. With a Plan of the City of Mexico.* 8vo. 3s. Dilly.

Having given an extract from the latter part of this performance in the body of our Magazine, p. 338, we ſhall only obſerve, that the plan of the city of Mexico is both new and curious. As to the aſtronomical experiments and obſervations, the very name of the author is ſufficient to recommend them to gentlemen of ſcience. The deſcription of the city of Mexico, and the natural hiſtory of the province are entertaining, but rather too conciſe. The tranſlator is commendable for the choice of his ſubject, and the faithful execution of it. The original in French was ſo much approved, that it paſſed through many editions: we wiſh the ſame ſucceſs to the tranſlation: the moſt uſeful part, reſpecting Newfoundland being now calculated rather for the meridian of London, than of Paris.

LXVI. *The Weſt India Merchant.* 8vo. 4s. Almon.

A ſeries of letters which firſt appeared in the London Evening Poſt, on the American war, under the ſignature of a Weſt India merchant, are here collected into one volume. It requires no great ſagacity to diſcover that the writer is not a Weſt India merchant, but the humble ſervant of a noble earl in oppoſition, once at the head of the board of trade, and who undoubtedly is the only member of the upper aſſembly that ſpeaks with any great degree of knowledge in commercial concerns. The fatal conſequences of the American war to Great Britain are pointed out in theſe letters, and the loſs of our Weſt India ſettlements is not the leaſt. The re-publication of theſe letters at this time ſeems to have been calculated to increaſe the number of petitioners to the throne on the preſent ſtate of the Weſt India iſlands, and to thoſe who are intereſted in this part of the world it will prove a uſeful, though in many reſpects a prejudiced guide.

LXVII. *An Oration at the Dedication of Free Maſon's-Hall, in Sunderland, on the 16th of July,* 1778. By brother W. Hutchinſon, 1s. Baldwin.

A modeſt and elegant account of the origin, principles, and conduct of the Free-Maſons. An acknowledgment and adoration of the Supreme Being, ſays the Orator, gave riſe to this inſtitution; the natural wants and infirmities of human life, very early pointed out the neceſſity of mutual aids; free maſonry regulated theſe aids by religious principles. The conſecrations of places or altars to the Deity gave a preference to the ſcience of architecture; hence, architecture became the baſis of the ſociety. Free Maſons are therefore traced from their attendance on Moſes in the wilderneſs to the preſent time, in regular hiſtorical order; and the different claſſes of brethren are accounted for in a rational and entertaining manner. The firſt character of a maſon, we are told, is *Charity*, the next is *Truth*, theſe are made known to the world, and as to the ſecrets and myſteries of the ſociety, they are conſiſtent with the pureſt maxims of the Chriſtian Revelation.

As the Maſon profeſſes the derivation of his religious ſentiments to be, from contemplation

plation and admiration of the Supreme Being in the wonderful works of nature, "it can be no matter of aſtoniſhment, ſays our ingenious orator, that men who had formed their original plan from nature, ſhould reſort to nature for their leſſons of proportion and ornament to complete their labours. The eye that was charmed with the fair ſex, the heart that was conſcious of woman's elegance and beauty, would inſtantly catch the idea from thence, and fired with this favourite object, tranſpoſe the fair ſymmetry to the ſyſtem he was ſtudying. It was a natural tranſpoſition, nothing could be conceived more likely to refine the maxims of the architect's deſign who was touched with ſuch paſſion and ſentiment as Milton happily expreſſes—

"On ſhe came—
Grace was in all her ſteps—heaven in her eye,
In ev'ry geſture, dignity, and love." &c.

O, rare maſonry! who would not be a brother.

LXVIII. *Letters to the Rev. Dr. Randolph, Preſident of C. C. C. Oxford, &c. &c. &c. Containing a Defence of Remarks on the Layman's Scriptural Confutation. With an Appendix; in which the Tendency and Merits of Dr. Burgh's Publications are more particularly conſidered. By A. Temple, A. M.* 8vo. 4s. Baldwin.

Thoſe who are fond of polemical divinity, and are converſant in eccleſiaſtical hiſtory, will take great pleaſure in the peruſal of this learned performance. A further reformation of the Church of England has been the wiſh of many of her candid clergy, expreſſed from the pulpit, and in their writings, in the courſe of the preſent century; but nothing has yet been done, owing in a great meaſure to the prelates, who dread every innovation dictated either by reaſon or pure religion, apprehenſive that the eyes of mankind in enlightened countries will be thereby opened, and that the hierarchy of the church will receive a fatal blow from ſuch a revolution.

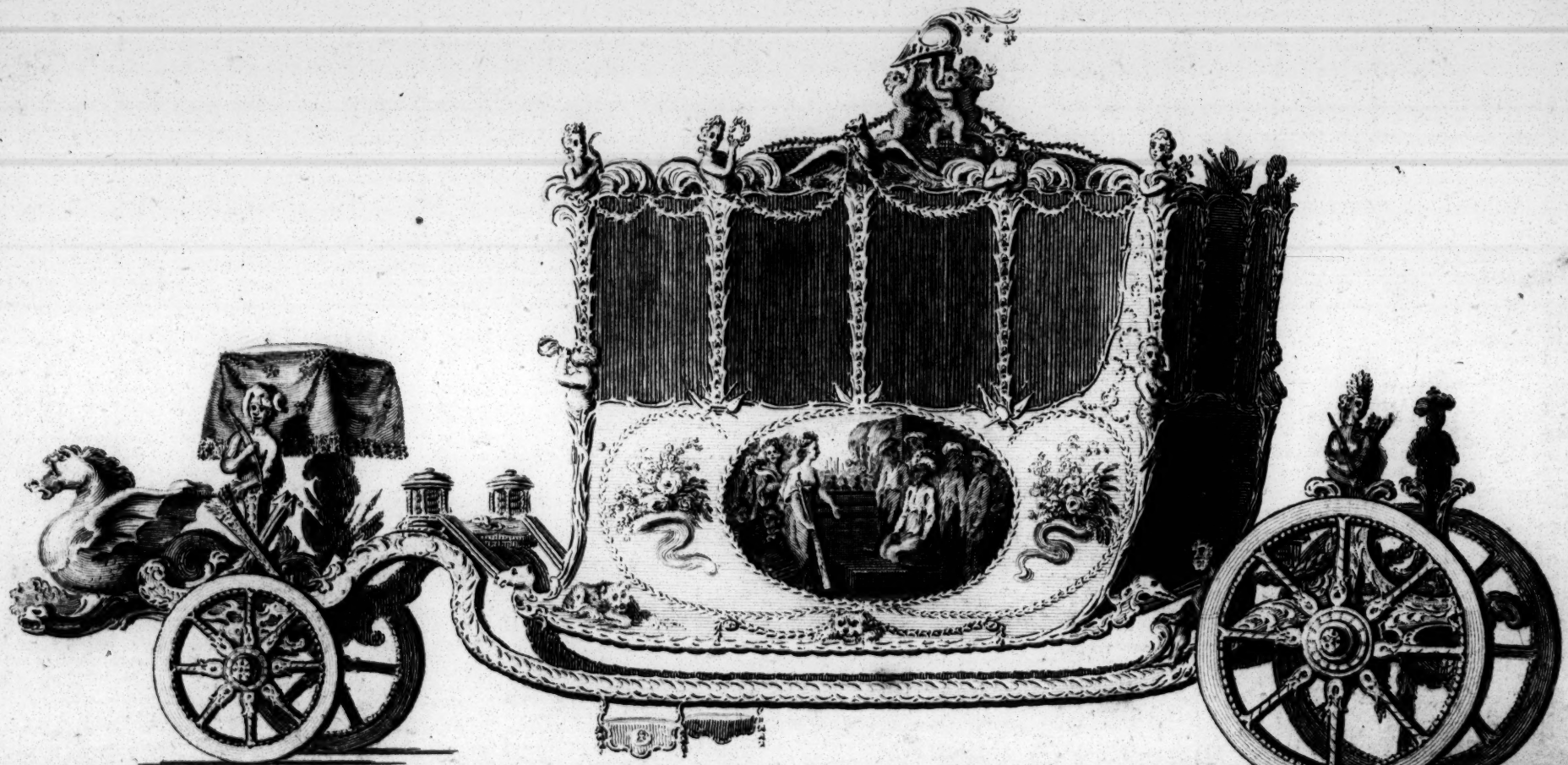
The Rev. Mr. Lindſey's ſeparation from the church, and the apology he publiſhed upon that occaſion in 1775, gave riſe to the controverſy, which is continued in this work by Mr. Temple. The grand ſubject of this diſpute is, whether the doctrine of the Trinity as held by the articles of the Church of England, to which every candidate for ordination is obliged to ſubſcribe, is an article of faith neceſſary to ſalvation, and declared to be ſo in the Bible. Dr. Randolph undertook to prove the Doctrine of the Trinity from ſcripture, and to juſtify the ſubſcription to her articles required by the Church of England. It would tire the generality of our readers to give a liſt of the writings that have been publiſhed ſince Mr. Lindſey revived the Unitarian Syſtem, and opened a chapel in Eſſex-ſtreet. Dr. Burgh in a book intitled Scriptural Confutation endeavoured to confute the Unitarians from ſcripture, and the univerſity of Oxford conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws, as a reward for his labours. Mr. Temple publiſhed remarks on Dr. Burgh; Dr. Randolph took up the cudgels, and the preſent work is a replication on the part of Mr. Temple.

To unprejudiced perſons who have no immediate concerns nor any intimate connection with the champions on either ſide, we give this advice—ſearch the ſcriptures, and abide by your own judgement; they were given to you for that purpoſe, and ſince the moſt learned men in and out of our univerſities have, at different periods, diſagreed in the interpretation of them, make uſe of your pre-eminence as Proteſtants, over the Roman Catholicks, be guided by your own reaſon, and hold faſt that faith which you believe to be truly Chriſtian. And then, whether you are Unitarians or Trinitarians, you may be aſſured of one thing, that the ſearcher of all hearts, ſhould you err, will admit the plea; that you adhere to that doctrine, which the ſtrength of your intellectual faculties, given to you by God, ſuggeſted to be right.

LXIX. *The Public Welfare, or an infallible Method of paying off the National Debt of England; affording a perpetual Supply for every Exigence of Government without levying any Tax, &c. By Mr. D——x.* 1s. Hookham.

This little pamphlet addreſſed to both houſes of parliament was induſtrouſly delivered to the members on their entering their reſpective houſes, two or three days ſucceſſively. The plan is ingenious, but like many others of a ſimilar nature, impracticable. The author propoſes to open ſtate banks in the capital cities of England, and that individuals ſubſcribing any principal ſum ſhall be entitled to a life annuity of 30 *per cent*, for the ſums ſo ſubſcribed after the expiration of twenty years from the date of the ſubſcription, but ſhall have no demand, nor receive any intereſt whatever till after the expiration of that term. Without entering into the arithmetical calculations on which this plan is founded, we ſhall only obſerve, that the advantages propoſed to the ſtate, will not be obtained by adopting it. He ſuppoſes the capital ſubſcribed to form an accumulating fund by producing 5 *per cent* for the twenty years that nothing is to be paid to the ſubſcribers—but how then is government to pay off the national debt, or to provide for the exigencies of the ſtate? If they apply the principal ſums ſubſcribed to either of theſe purpoſes, farewell principal and intereſt, together with all the calculations belonging to them. With reſpect to the people, we may venture to aſſert that very few will be found willing to depoſit large ſums for the proſpect of annuities ſo diſtant, though 30 *per cent* appears to be a large


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A State Car, made for an Indian Sovereign.

large offer. We have ſaid thus much, becauſe the plan is ſpecious at firſt ſight, and has engaged the attention of ſome perſons of high rank and fortune, who have called upon perſons converſant in theſe matters to explain it, and to give their opinion upon it, as an object deſerving a fair diſcuſſion.

## DESCRIPTION *of the* STATE CAR *built at* MR. HATCHET'S, *Coach maker in* Long-Acre, *for the* NABOB *of* ARCOT, *a powerful Ally of the* Eaſt-India Company; *by Order of* MR. RUMBOLD *the preſent Governor of* MADRASS.

*(With a Plate from a Drawing after the Original.)*

THE Body is conſtructed to hold the Nabob and eight attendants, and the ſeats are ſo contrived, that three of the attendants may ſit on each ſide, oppoſite each other, face to face, for they muſt not front the ſovereign, whoſe ſeat is raiſed ſix inches higher in the back, and the two other attendants are to ſit on each ſide of him on ſeats upon the ſame level as the other ſix. The hind part of the machine is upon the plan of a coach, but the fore part reſembles a chariot. The doors open forwards on each ſide, by which contrivance, the principal paintings on the central pannels are preſerved entire, and the entrance of ſo many perſons facilitated. It is lined with a rich white ſattin brocaded, ornamented with ſilk laces, fringes, gold and ſilver embroidery, and jewellery of various colours.

*The outſide* is ſuperbly decorated with a variety of rich carvings and emblematick figures. On the top, in the centre, is a groupe of boys, ſupporting the crown, with wreathes of laurel on the angles. On each corner are emblematick figures of the ſeaſons, an eagle on each centre pillar, and on the four other pillars are the Heathen deities, Jupiter, Mars, Apollo, and Mercury, ſuſpending feſtoons of flowers, and each diſtinguiſhed by his peculiar attribute. Two maſks of Neptune and Minerva, with palm-branches, &c. decorating the corners of the roof. On the centre of the pillars and middle are tritons, ſea nymphs, and eaſtern trophies of war. On the bottom ſides are lions heads, with feſtoons of flowers, terminating with the four corners of the world, repreſented by the horſe, the camel, the elephant, and the lizard.

The four ſtandards of *the carriage* are large emblematick figures of Europe, Aſia, Africa, and America, with proper trophies. In the front is a large ſea-horſe with wings, forming the footboard for the coachman, two fine figures of Hercules, ſupporting the hind footboard, with a maſk of Bacchus, and ſupporters, the beds terminating with lions, leopards, and dolphins heads, adorned with flags, foliages, &c. The iron work is moſt curiouſly chaſed, and the whole of the body and carriage richly gilt with varied gold highly varniſhed and burniſhed by the celebrated *Cipriani*.

*The paintings* on one center pannel, which does not open, are, in large oval carved frames, *Maritime Fortune*, accompanied with Commerce, Plenty, and Friendſhip, each with her emblematick figures, paying homage to the Nabob, who is ſitting in ſtate, with his attendants, guards, &c. On the other centre pannel, in a large oval carved frame, alſo is *the Triumph of Beauty*, a naked Venus, drawn by Cupids to her temple, attended by Love and Pleaſure, &c. and a nymph crowning her with laurel, and a flying cupid careſſing her, with an emblematick figure of Love, and Strength, by a cupid riding on a lion, &c. On the outſide back, at the Nabob's head is a figure of Majeſty and Power, and on the oppoſite outſide front, two frames, ſupporting trophies of war.

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

### ODE TO CONTEMPLATION.

COME thou queen of penſive air,
In thy ſable footed car,
By two mournful turtles drawn
Let me meet thee on yon lawn;
With decent ſentiments wrapp'd around,
And thy brows with cypreſs bound!
Quickly come thou ſober dame,
And thy muſing Poet claim.

Bear me where thou lov'ſt to rove,
In the deep dark ſolemn grove,
Where on banks of velvet green,
Peace with ſilence ſtill is ſeen:
And leiſure at the ſultry noon,
On flow'ry carpet flings him down.
There ſweet queen, I'll ſing thy pleaſures,
In enthuſiaſtick meaſures,
And ſound thy praiſes through the vale,
Reſponſive to the hollow gale;
The murm'ring rills ſhall ſpread it round,
And grottoes the wild notes rebound.

H. LEMOINE.

## ON NIGHT.

*Nox erat, & placidum carpebant feſſa ſoporem*
*Corpora per terras, ſylvæque & ſæva quierant*
*Æquora; cum medio volvuntur ſidera lapſu.*

VIRG. ÆN. 4. l. 522.

THE weſtern ſun off from the mountain tops
His fading beams withdrew, the ſolemn tinge
Of night had nearly veil'd the purple earth,
When Cynthia, queen of heaven, in full diſplay
O'er the dark horrour of impending night,
"Her ſilver mantle threw"; no ſighing breeze
In ruſtling murmurs to the lonely grove
Was heard to whiſper, no boiſt'rous ſurges
Claſh'd on the margin of the ſilent deep;
Now every eye of man, and bird, and beaſt
Were lull'd from brooding care, to ſoft repoſe:
The pleaſing meditation's hour was come,
When near my lonely cot, faſt by yon' wood
That ſkirts the glaſſy lake, in penſive thought
My melancholy vigils keep; here too
The ſilver moon, as on the gilded roof
Of regal ſeats, refuſes not to ſhed
Her pure nocturnal beams; ſilence had ſpread
Her noiſeleſs wings, ſave where the daſhing ſtreams [ſteep
That, with impetuous force, down the rough
Of many a craggy rock, till now unheard,
Their trilling waters guſh: the tolling bell,
"From yonder ancient tower with moſs o'er ſpread",
Proclaims the ſolitary "noon of night";
Guided by Phœbe's Ray, I homewards turn,
Inviting ſleep my weary eyes oppreſs—
And, in oblivion drown'd, I bid thoſe ſcenes adieu.

Dec. 17, 1778. WILLIAM CLARKE.

## L U C Y.

*A* POEM.

TEN years are ſwiftly fled awy
Since that remember'd happy day,
That happy day, when firſt I led
My Lucy to the bridal bed;
When firſt ſhe yielded up her charms
To a fond lover's longing arms!
The greateſt bleſſing here below
That bounteous heav'n could beſtow:—
Yet, tho' ten years are ſwiftly gone,
And time continues running on,
Our faithful vows were made to laſt,
And each new morn is happier than the paſt.
In a ſnug room that's warm, and neat,
Cloſe by the fire I've ta'en my ſeat;
My lovely Lucy ſitting by,
And at my feet my dog does lie.
Retir'd from buſy anxious care,
Now view me in my elbow chair;
Tell me, can any monarch be,
Tho' greater, half ſo bleſs'd as me?
Small my eſtate, but not ſo ſmall
To make me yearly ſpend it all;
My income generally, I gueſs,
A little more, or little leſs—
About five hundred pounds a-year.
From ev'ry tythe, and tax made clear:
Four hundred pounds I do allot
To make me happy in my cot,
To help the poor, by want oppreſs'd
To comfort th' afflicted breaſt,
Torn by diſeaſe, and racking pains,
The remnant of the ſum remains.
Small is my houſe, not built for ſhow,
Grandeur ne'er built a houſe ſo low;
On a ſlow riſing hill it ſtands,
A proſpect to the neighb'ring lands,
Whoſe fertile vales, and woodlands green,
When, 'mideſt, the village church is ſeen
From a perſpective look ſerene;
While, here and there, the eye can view
The diſtant mountains ting'd with blue.
From the gay ſcenes of life retir'd,
Where ev'ry folly is admir'd,
Near this ſmall rural village neat,
Of ev'ry ſocial tie the ſeat,
Far from a public turnpike road
I chooſe this place of my abode.
No ſumptuous fare my meals afford,
Neatneſs, and plenty deck the board;
Where many a friend his viſit pays,
Contented with my humble ways.
Happy in every degree,
Seaſons are all alike to me;
In every weather I can find
Employments for an active mind;
Lucy and I, at leaſt, can chat,
And talk of trifles, this or that;
Or, when th' inviting weather leads
To the high hills, or waland meads,
Together roaming thro' the fields,
Admire what bounteous Nature yields:
Thus joyful paſs our thoughts away
From hour to hour, from day to day;
Thus time we conſtantly employ,
Nor does one minute ever cloy.
One only wiſh is left behind,
To make us happieſt of mankind,—
Tho' but one child, or girl or boy,
Might be its parents' greateſt joy,
An emblem of its mother' grace,
Whoſe mind's more beauteous than her face!
By Heaven's decrees all muſt abide;
And ſince this bleſſing is deny'd,
And Nature has ordain'd it ſo,
For wiſer ends than we can know;

To

To murmur then, and to repine
At his decrees, who is divine,
Would be ungracious, weak, and wrong,
And we ſhould join the rebel throng;
Bring down due vengeance on our head,
To level us among the dead.
Far other thoughts our words declare,
When with true zeal, and fervent pray'r,
For ev'ry bleſſing he has giv'n,
Our grateful thanks aſcend to heav'n;
Chearful we paſs our tranquil hours,—
Contentment ſtrews the path with freſheſt flow'rs!

## PROLOGUE

*To the New Comedy of*

## THE FATHERS.

*Written by Mr.* GARRICK, *and ſpoken by Mr.* KING.

WHEN from the world departs a ſon of fame,
His deeds or works embalm his precious name;
Yet not content, the public call for art,
To reſcue from the tomb his mortal part;
Demand the painter's and the ſculptor's hand,
To ſpread his mimick form throughout the land:
A form, perhaps, which living, was neglected,
And when it could not feel reſpect, reſpected.
This night no buſt or picture claims your praiſe,
Our claim's ſuperior, we his ſpirit raiſe:
From Time's dark ſtorehouſe, bring a long-loſt play,
And drag it from oblivion into day.
But who the author? Need I name the wit?
Whom Nature prompted as his genius writ;
*Truth* ſmil'd on *Fancy* for each well-wrought ſtory,
Where *characters* live, act, and ſtand before ye:
Suppoſe theſe characters, various as they are,
The knave, the fool, the worthy, wiſe, and fair,
For and againſt the author pleading at your bar.
Firſt pleads *Tom Jones*—grateful his heart and warm;
Brave, gen'rous *Britons*—ſhield this play from harm:
My beſt friend wrote it; ſhould it not ſucceed,
Tho' with my *Sophy* bleſs'd—my heart will bleed—
Then from his face he wipes the manly tear;
Courage, my maſter, *Partridge* cries, don't fear,
Should Envy's ſerpents hiſs, or Malice frown,
Tho' I'm a coward, zounds! I'll knock 'em down.
Next, ſweet *Sophia* comes—ſhe cannot ſpeak—
Her wiſhes for the play o'erſpread her cheek;
In ev'ry look her ſentiments you read,
And more than eloquence her bluſhes plead.
Now *Blifil* bows—with ſmiles his falſe heart gilding,
He was my foe, I beg you'll damn this FIELDING;
Right, *Thwackum* roars—no mercy, Sirs, I pray
—Scourge the dead author, thro' his orphan play.
What words! (cries *Parſon Adams*) fie, fie, diſown 'em;
Good Lord!—*de mortuis nil niſi bonum*;
If ſuch are Chriſtian teachers, who'll revere 'em—
And thus they preach, the dev'l alone ſhould hear 'em.
Now *Slipſlop* enters,—tho' this *ſcriv'ning vagrant*
'Saulted my virtue, which was ever *flagrant*;
Yet, like black *Othello*, I'd bear ſcorns and whips,
Slip into poverty to the very hips,
T' *exult* this play—may it *decreaſe* in favour;
And be its fame *immortaliz'd* for ever!
'Squire *Weſtern*, reeling, with *October* mellow,
Tally ho! boys!—yoax, critics, hunt the fellow!
Damn'en, theſe wits are varmint not worth breeding;
What good e'er came of writing and of reading?
Next comes, brim-full of ſpite and politicks,
His ſiſter *Weſtern*, and thus deeply ſpeaks:
Wits are arm'd pow'rs—like *France* attack the foe;
Negociate till they ſleep—then ſtrike the blow!
*Allworthy* laſt pleads to your noble paſſions—
Ye gen'rous leaders of the taſte and faſhions;
Departed genius left his orphan play
To your kind care—what the dead wills obey:
O then reſpect the FATHER's fond requeſt,
And make his widow ſmile, his ſpirit reſt!

## EPILOUE.

*Written by Mr.* GARRICK, *and ſpoken by Miſs* YOUNGE.

PROLOGUES and Epilogues—to ſpeak the phraſe
Which ſuits the warlike ſpirit of theſe days—
Are cannon charg'd, or ſhould be charg'd with wit,
Which, pointed well, each riſing folly hit;—
By a late *Gen'ral* who commanded here,
And fought our bloodleſs battles many a year!
'Mongſt other favours were conferr'd on me,
He made me Captain of Artillery!——
At various follies many guns I fir'd, [tir'd,—
Hit 'em point blank, and thought the foe re-
But vainly thought—for to my great ſurpriſe,
They now are rank and file before my eyes!
Nay to retreat may even *me* oblige;—
The works of Folly ſtand the longeſt ſiege!
With what briſk firing, and what thunder-claps,
Did I attack thoſe high-built caſtles—caps!
But tow'ring ſtill, they ſwell in lofty ſtate,
Not ſtrike one ribband to capitulate;—
While beaux behind, thus peeping, and thus bent,
Are the beſieg'd, behind the battlement;
But you are conquerors, Ladies—have no dread,
Henceforth in peace enjoy the *cloud-cap'd head!*

We ſcorn to ape the *French*, their tricks give o'er,
Nor at your *rigging* fire one cannon more!
And now ye *bucks*, and *bucklings* of the age,
Tho' caps are clear, your hats ſhall feel my rage;
The high-cock'd, half-cock'd, Quaker, and the ſlouch,
Have at ye all! - I'll hit you, tho' ye crouch;
We read in hiſtory—one *William Tell*,
An honeſt *Swiſs* with arrow ſhot ſo well
On his ſon's head, he aim'd with ſo much care,
He'd hit an apple, and not touch one hair:
So I, with ſuch like ſkill, but much leſs pain,
Will ſtrike your hats off, and not touch your brain:
To curſe our head-dreſs! an't you pretty fellows!
Pray who can ſee thro' your broad-brim'd um-brellas?
That pent-houſe worn by ſlim Sir *Dainty Dandle!*
Seems to extinguiſh a poor farthing candle—
We look his body thro'—but what fair ſhe
Thro' the broad cloud that rounds his head can ſee?
Time was, when *Britons* to the boxes came
Quite ſpruce, and *chapeau bas!* addreſs'd each dame.
Now in flapp'd hats, and dirty boots they come,
Look knowing thus—to ev'ry female dumb;
But roar out, Hey, *Jack!* ſo, *Will!* you there, *Tom!*
Both ſides have errors, that there's no concealing; ſome feeling.
We'd low'r our heads, had but men's hearts
*Valence*, my ſpark, play'd off his modiſh airs,
But Nature gave *us* wit to cope with theirs;
Our ſex have ſome ſmall faults won't bear defending,
And tho' near perfect, want a little mending;
Let *Love* ſtep forth, and claim from both allegiance,
And bring back *caps* and *hats* to due obedience.

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

## LONDON.

### TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1.

ON Saturday, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the poll for Alderman of Billingſgate-Ward finally cloſed by conſent of both the candidates. Upon caſting up the books, the numbers were for Thomas Sainſbury, Eſq; 112, and for Joſiah Dornford, Eſq; 70; upon which Mr. Sainſbury was declared duely elected.

### WEDNESDAY 2.

Yeſterday morning about three o'clock a terrible fire broke out near Pearce's Lottery Office, Pope's Head Alley, Cornhill, and there being no water for three quarters of an hour it ſoon conſumed the ſame, with ſeveral other offices, and Seymour's coffee-houſe over them, and all the houſes on that ſide the way; it alſo conſumed the Pope's Head eating-houſe, in the ſame alley, Johnſon's lottery office, and Mr. Ogier's office, a notary Publick, a cabinet maker's, the corner of the alley, and Mr. Fourdrinier, a ſtationer's houſe adjoining, in Lombard-ſtreet, were entirely conſumed; the back part of Meſſ. Lee's and Co. Bankers, in Lombard-ſtreet, was much damaged; it burnt through into Change-Alley, conſumed the houſe of Mr. Webſter, watchmaker, Mr. Aubury's, breeches-maker, Mr. Wilkinſon's, cabinet-maker, late Sam's coffee-houſe, with all the furniture and ſtock in trade of the ſeveral houſes. The flames reached the lottery-office, late Jonathan's coffee-houſe, which was conſumed, and the greateſt part of the houſe adjoining, late the King's Arms Tavern. It likewiſe damaged Baker's coffee-houſe, and the houſe adjoining, late a hatter's; the back parts of ſeveral houſes in Cornhill were much damaged. The aunt and maid ſervant of a gentleman, and alſo his wife, periſhed in the flames, and Mr. Seymour made his eſcape in his ſhirt over the tops of the houſes. Two firemen are miſſing. The damage done is very conſiderable. Mr. Dyce, ſnuff and tobacco ſeller, in Change-Alley, had part of his ſtock in trade conſumed.

### FRIDAY 4.

Yeſterday a Court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, when the court agreed that thanks be given to Richard Oliver, Eſq; for his uniform conduct in the adminiſtration of juſtice, &c. which was ordered to be ſigned by the Town Clerk, and publiſhed in all the daily papers.

The court took into conſideration the report of the committee to perpetuate the memory of the late Lord Chatham, when painting was fixed on as the beſt method to perpetuate his memory, and the committee were deſired to meet for the purpoſe of receiving deſigns for that purpoſe.

A motion was made that the ſheriffs be deſired to appoint fit and proper perſons to appraiſe all goods taken in execution by their officers, that the ſame be put up to publick auction, and that orders be placed in the Compters for the due performance of the ſame by their officers, on pain of ſuſpenſion, which was carried in the affirmative.

### MONDAY 7.

At a Wardmote held at Butcher's Hall, for the election of an Alderman of the Ward of Billingſgate,

Billingſgate, the following letter was received from Richard Oliver, Eſq; late Alderman of the Ward, addreſſed to the Ward of Billingſgate.

"Gentlemen, when you elected me Alderman of this Ward, I thought it the firſt act of my duty to promiſe a reſignation of that office whenever you my electors ſhould call upon me for that purpoſe.

"I beg leave now to return to you my grateful thanks for your indulgent acceptance of my endeavours of ſervice, to which indulgence alone it can be owing that my own miſtakes and errors have not cauſed a reſignation long before this time, when I am compelled to it by the fatal errors and miſtakes of others. I am, gentlemen, your obliged and grateful humble ſervant,

RICHARD OLIVER.

Fenchurch-ſtreet, Nov. 28, 1778.

And the letter being read, it was unanimouſly reſolved, "That the thanks of this Ward be given to Richard Oliver, Eſq; for his faithful and diligent diſcharge of the duties of that important office, his able and impartial adminiſtration of juſtice, and his ſtrong and inviolable attachment to the rights and privileges of his fellow-citizens." And it was alſo reſolved, That a minute of the reſolution ſhould be preſented by the Deputy and Common-Council of the Ward, who, agreeable thereto, waited on Mr. Oliver, from whom they received the following polite anſwer.

"Gentlemen, I receive this teſtimony of approbation as the moſt acceptable return for ſuch ſervices as I have endeavoured to render to your Ward.

"The favourable manner in which it is preſented through you increaſes its value to me; although I am obliged to quit my immediate relation to you as a magiſtrate, I feel that regret which is natural in ſeparating from ſuch men as have united in equal and honeſt purſuits of publick good, and I ſhall always retain that affection which ſuch purſuits, and perſonal kindneſs, have impreſſed. I cannot better expreſs my deſire for the proſperity and good government of the Ward, than by declaring my wiſhes that it may at all times be repreſented by men as worthy as yourſelves."

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Copy of a Letter from General Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, dated New-York, Oct. 8, 1778.*

My Lord,

ON the return of the troops from the expedition to Bedford, &c. I propoſed taking a forward poſition with the army, as well to procure a ſupply of forage, as to obſerve the motions of the rebel army, and to favour an expedition to Egg-harbour; at which place the enemy had a number of privateers and prizes, and conſiderable ſalt works.

Accordingly on the 22d of laſt month, I requeſted Lord Cornwallis to take a poſition between Newbridge on the Hackinſack River, in Jerſey, and Hudſon's River, and Lieutenant-General Knyphauſen, one between Wepperham, on the laſt of thoſe rivers, and the Brunx.

In this ſituation, with the aſſiſtance of the flat-boats, we could aſſemble the army on either ſide of the North River in 24 hours; and by our having the command of that river as far as the Highlands, Mr. Waſhington could not aſſemble that of the rebels in ten days: To have done it in Jerſey, he muſt have quitted his mountains, and riſked a general action in a country little favourable to him.

As by the move before-mentioned, the provinces of Jerſey and New-York were opened, we received a conſiderable ſupply of proviſions, and a number of families came in.

General Waſhington did not ſeem to ſhow the leaſt diſpoſition to aſſemble his army, and the militia kept at a diſtance; however, by a well projected plan of Lord Cornwallis's, almoſt an entire regiment of the enemy's light dragoons were ſurpriſed and carried.

For the particulars of this, I beg leave to refer your lordſhip to Lord Cornwallis's report; a copy of which I have the honour to encloſe.

Having acquainted your lordſhip in my letter, No. 20, that the convoy is now ready for the expedition, I have therefore directed the troops to fall back, in order that ſuch of the regiments as are deſtined for that ſervice, may proceed upon it without delay.

I am, &c. H. CLINTON.

*Copy of a report from Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis to Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. dated New-Bridge, Sept. 28, 1778.*

SIR,

HAVING received intelligence that a conſiderable body of militia and a regiment of light dragoons were aſſembled in the neighbourhood of Taapan, in order to interrupt our foraging, a plan was formed on the evening of the 27th for ſurpriſing them. Three deſerters from the right column alarmed the militia, who were poſted near New Taapan, by which means they made their eſcape; but the left column commanded by Major-General Grey, were ſo fortunate as not to be diſcovered; and the Major-General conducted his march with ſo much order and ſo ſilently, and made ſo good a diſpoſition to ſurround the village of Old Taapan, where the regiment of dragoons lay, that he entirely ſurpriſed them, and very few eſcaped being either killed or taken. He likewiſe fell in with a ſmall party of militia, a few of whom were killed, and ſome taken priſoners. The whole loſs

on

on our ſide was one man killed of the 2d battalion of light infantry, which corps had the principal ſhare in this buſineſs, and behaved with their uſual ſpirit and alacrity.

The 71ſt regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell, and the Queen's Rangers under Lieutenant-Colonel Simcoe, who croſſed the North River from Lieutenant-General Knyphauſen's diviſion, and were to have co-operated with the other columns, were prevented by the deſertion of the three men before-mentioned, from ſurpriſing a body of militia, who by that means took the alarm, and made their eſcape. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CORNWALLIS.

*Extract of a letter from General Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, to Lord George Germain, dated Oct. 25, 1778.*

IN my letter of the 8th inſtant I mentioned that my move into Jerſey was partly to favour an expedition ſent to Egg Harbour. I have now the honour to encloſe copies of two reports made to me by Capt. Ferguſon of the 70th regiment, who commanded the troops employed upon that ſervice, to which I beg leave to refer your lordſhip for an account of its ſucceſs, under the direction of that very active and zealous officer.

*Report of Capt. Ferguſon of the 70th regiment to his Excellency Sir Henry Clinton, dated Little Egg Harbour, Oct. 10, 1778.*

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that the ſhips, with the detachment ordered to this place, arrived off the Bar on the evening of the 5th inſtant; when Capt. Colins ſent in the gallies, but the ſhips could not enter before the 7th.

Three privateers of ſix or eight guns, with an armed pilot boat, had eſcaped out of the harbour before our arrival, in conſequence of advice received on the 2d from Mr. Livingſton, warning them of our deſtination.

As it was from this evident that preparations had been making againſt us for ſeveral days, it was determined to allow no further time, but to puſh up with our gallies and ſmall craft, with what ſoldiers could be crouded into them, without waiting for the coming in of the ſhips; accordingly, after a very difficult navigation of 20 miles inland, we came oppoſite to Cheſnut Neck, where there were ſeveral veſſels and about a dozen of houſes, with ſtores for the reception of prize goods, and accommodation for their privateers men.

The rebels had there erected a work with embraſures for ſix guns, on a level with the water, to rake the channel, and another upon a commanding eminence, with a platform for guns on barbette, in which however it afterwards appeared that they had not as yet placed artillery.

The banks of the river below the works being ſwampy, rendered it neceſſary that the boats with the troops ſhould paſs within muſquet ſhot, in order to land beyond them; previous to which Capt. Colins advanced with the gallies to cover our landing, and as he came very cloſe to the works, and the guns of the gallies were remarkably well pointed, the fire from the rebels was effectually ſtifled; and, the detachment landing with eaſe, ſoon drove into the woods the ſkulking banditti which endeavoured to oppoſe it.

The ſeamen were employed all that evening, and the next day till noon, in deſtroying ten capital veſſels, and the ſoldiers in demoliſhing the village, which was the principal reſort of this neſt of pirates. Had we arrived by ſurpriſe, we meant to have puſhed forwards with celerity to the forks, within 35 miles of Philadelphia. But as the alarm had been ſpread through the country, and the militia there had been re-inforced from Philadelphia by a detachment of foot, five field pieces and a body of light horſe, our ſmall detachment could not pretend to enter 20 miles farther into the country to reach the ſtores and ſmall craft there; and the ſhallowneſs of the navigation rendered it impracticable for the gallies to co-operate with us; it was therefore determined to return without loſs of time, and endeavour to employ our force with effect elſewhere: But ſome of our veſſels having ran aground, notwithſtanding the very great diligence and activity of Capt. Colins and the gentlemen of the navy, an opportunity offered, without interrupting our progreſs, to make two deſcents on the north ſide of the river, to penetrate ſome miles into the country, deſtroy three ſalt works, and to raſe to the ground the ſtores and ſettlements of a chairman of their committees, a captain of militia, and one or two other virulent rebels, who had ſhares in the prizes brought in here, and who had all been remarkably active in fomenting the rebellion, oppreſſing the people, and forcing them, againſt their inclination and better judgement, to aſſiſt in their crimes.

At the ſame time be aſſured, ſir, no manner of inſult or injury has been offered to the peaceable inhabitants, nor even to ſuch, as without taking a lead, have been made, from the tyranny or influence of their rulers, to forget their allegiance.

I have the honour to be, with the greateſt reſpect, &c.

(Signed) PAT. FERGUSON. Capt. 70th reg.

P. S. One ſoldier of the 5th was wounded through the leg at Cheſnut-Neck; but we have neither loſt a man by the enemy nor deſertion ſince we ſet out.

*Report of Capt. Ferguſon of the 70th regiment, to his Excellency Sir Henry Clinton, dated Little Egg-Harbour, Oct. 15, 1778.*

SIR,

SINCE the letter which I did myſelf the honour of writing to you on the 10th inſt. Capt. Colins has received a letter from Admiral

miral Gambier, ſignifying that the Admiral and you are both of opinion that it is not ſafe for us to remain here, as the army is withdrawn from the Jerſeys, and ordering our immediate return; but as the wind ſtill detained us, and we had information by a captain and ſix men of Pulaſki's legion, who had deſerted to us, that Mr. Pulaſki had cantoned his corps, conſiſting of three companies of foot, three troops of horſe, a detachment of artillery, and one braſs field piece, within a mile of a bridge, which appeared to me eaſy to ſeize, and from thence to cover our retreat; I prevailed upon Captain Colins to enter into my deſign, and employ an idle day in an attempt that was to be made with ſafety, and with a probability of ſucceſs. Accordingly, at eleven laſt night, 250 men were embarked, and, after rowing ten miles, landed at four this morning within a mile of the defile, which we happily ſecured, and leaving 50 men for its defence, puſhed forward upon the infantry of this legion, cantoned in three different houſes, who are almoſt entirely cut to pieces. We numbered among their dead about 50, and ſeveral officers, among whom we learn are a Lieutenant-Colonel, a Captain, and an Adjutant. It being a night attack, little quarter could of courſe be given; ſo that there are only five priſoners. As a rebel Colonel Proctor was within two miles, with a corps of artillery, two braſs twelve pounders, one three pounder, and the militia of the country, I thought it hazardous with 200 men, without artillery or ſupport, to attempt any thing further, particularly after Admiral Gambier's letter.

The rebels attempted to harraſs us in our retreat, but with great modeſty, ſo that we returned at our leiſure, and re-embarked in ſecurity.

The Captain who has come over to us is a Frenchman, named Bromville. He and the deſerters inform us, that Mr. Pulaſki has, in public orders, lately directed no quarter to be given; and it was therefore, with particular ſatisfaction, that the detachment marched againſt a man capable of iſſuing an order ſo unworthy of a gentleman and a ſoldier.

(Signed)

PAT. FERGUSON, Capt. 70th reg.

P. S. The deſpatch veſſel not having got to ſea laſt night, I am enabled to inform you, that our yeſterday's loſs conſiſts of two men of the 5th, and one of the Provincials miſſing, and two of the 5th ſlightly wounded: Enſign Camp, of the 3d Jerſey Volunteers, has received a ſtab through his thigh.

We had an opportunity of deſtroying part of the baggage and equipage of Polaſki's legion, by burning their quarters, but as the houſes belonged to ſome inoffenſive Quakers, who I am afraid may have ſufficiently ſuffered already in the confuſion of a night's ſcramble, I know, ſir, that you will think with us, that the injury to be thereby done to the enemy would not have compenſated for the ſufferings of theſe innocent people.

REAR Admiral Gambier, in a letter to Mr. Stephens, dated October 25, mentions that Vice Admiral Byron, with his ſquadron, ſailed the 18th of that month, from Sandy-Hook for Boſton, in ſearch of Count d'Eſtaing's fleet; and that Commodore Hotham, with the ſhips and tranſports under his command, would ſail the 26th to join Rear Admiral Barrington at the Leeward Iſlands.

Whitehall, Dec. 1. 1778.

*Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-Governor Stuart to Lord George Germain, dated Dominica, Sept. 29, 1778. Received Nov. 28.*

I AM exceedingly ſorry, that ſo ſoon after cloſing my deſpatches, I have the mortification to acquaint your lordſhip that this iſland is in the poſſeſſion of the French king.

In the morning of the 17th inſtant, at half paſt four, upon hearing a gun from our battery and ſignal poſt at Caſhacrou, or Scott's Head, and obſerving the ſignal for an enemy, I ordered Young's Battery at Roſeau, being near me, to repeat it, in conformity to inſtructions for taking up ſignals; about a quarter of an hour afterwards a ſecond gun was fired, and the ſignal ſtill continued; and daylight ſhortly after appearing, I diſcovered ſome veſſels coming round the point, and ſoon perceived, inſtead of ours, a white flag flying on the battery. Theſe obſervations, and the increaſing number of veſſels which came in ſight, ſoon convinced me that they were enemies, who had forced the battery, and were coming to attack the iſland. I inſtantly ordered the alarm to be given for aſſembling our forces: In the mean time the ſhips and veſſels ſtood for a place named Point Michel, two miles ſouth of Roſeau, and, as they approached, I diſcovered that they conſiſted of four frigates, ten armed ſloops and ſchooners, with about 20 others, being tranſports with troops. About 6 o'clock boats were ſeen going on ſhore at Point Michel, and men landing from them in great numbers. As they were beyond the reach of our guns, they effected their landing without oppoſition.

I had at this time made the beſt diſpoſition I could with our ſmall force to impede their approach to the town. I had detached Lieutenant Roſs, the only officer of artillery we had in garriſon, with ſix matroſſes and Lieut. Jones, of the 48th regiment, an officer of militia, and a voluntier of the 48th regiment, Mr. Warner, with 24 men, half regulars of the 48th and half militia, to defend the battery at Loubiere, which was about half way between Roſeau and the place where the enemy were landing. Capt. Grove, commanding the detachment of the 48th regiment, was poſted in Young's battery in the town of Roſeau, our moſt important poſt, with Lieut. Fenton, and 29 men of the 48th,

regiment

regiment, and 40 militia; 30 militia, with ſome matroſſes, were thrown into Melville's battery: A detachment of artillery, militia, with others, were placed with two field-pieces on Jolly's Hill, to oppoſe their march towards Charlotte-Town, and Capt. Man, the chief engineer, commanded the remainder of the militia, a few voluntier troopers and others, on the new battery at Guey's Hill.

The landing of the enemy, amounting at leaſt to 2000 men, was in three diviſions; the firſt of which we could pretty nearly diſtinguiſh on their way to be about 600 in number, marching towards us, as ſoon as they were landed, under a very briſk fire from all our batteries on that ſide: and on their being within two hundred yards of Loubiere battery, all the artillery amunition being expended, which had been carried there, as it was unfiniſhed and had no magazine, Lieutenants Roſs and Jones with their parties, retired, the firſt joining the party at Melville's battery, and the other that on Jolly's Hill, according to directions I had given: the enemy in the mean time took poſſeſſion of Loubiere battery; but our heavy fire from our others ſoon obliged them to quit it, and to ſhelter themſelves under cover of the high lands on the Roſeau ſide of Loubiere river, where they took poſt, waiting for the other two diviſions, which we could ſee in full march from Point Michel to join them.

We ſoon diſcovered they had ſent a conſiderable detachment, amounting, as we have been informed, to three hundred men, being grenadiers and chaſſeurs, to the heights of Dumoulin's Hill; ſome of them were already on the ridge, ready to attack us on the rear of Guey's Hill and Melville's battery.

The main body, now re-inforced by the arrival of the other diviſions, had begun to form, in order to advance to the town. A large body of the enemy was then diſcovered to be landing, under cover of a frigate, on the north ſide of the town, conſiſting, according to the information we have ſince received, of about five hundred privateers men and people of colour. Theſe ſeveral attacks, it ſeems, were to have been made at the ſame time, for which, we have been informed, ſignals were to have been given from the heights.

Three of the frigates at the ſame time approached us in different directions, to cannonade Young's battery and the town.

It was now about twelve o'clock, when I received a meſſage on Jolly's hill, on the point of which I was reconnoitring the diſpoſition of the forces of the enemy, from the council of the iſland and others of the principal inhabitants, requeſting, that, on account of the moſt critical and dangerous ſituation of the colony, I would call a council war. My zeal for his majeſty's ſervice, my affection for his ſubjects, and my own honour, were inducements for me to comply with their requeſts, and to aſſemble the military officers as ſoon as it was poſſible.

The opinion of the council, on conſideration of the force of the enemy and our own, I ſend your lordſhip incloſed. I accordingly ſent a flag of truce to the enemy, to know what terms would be granted to us if we ſhould be inclined to capitulate; reſolving at the ſame time to accept of none but ſuch as would be honourable to his majeſty, and beneficial to his ſubjects, or to reſiſt to the laſt extremity. A parley for an hour was conſented to by the Marquis De Bouillé, who cammanded the French troops; and the articles of capitulation which I now ſend to your lordſhip were agreed to on his part and mine. During the time of the parley, one of the French frigates called the Tourterelle fired two broadſides upon Young's battery and the town, which had very nearly broken it off, and brought us into immediate action.

The enemy in the attack muſt have loſt conſiderably, but they at preſent conceal the number; the loſs to his majeſty was only two privates of the 48th regiment. The different attacks of the enemy were commanded by the Marquis De Bouillé, Governor-General of Martinico, the Marquis Duchelleau, now Governor of Dominica, Count de Tilly, Viſcount Damas, and Chevalier Jeffrey, a Lieutenant-General and chief engineer.

The detachment of the 48th regiment, with the detachment of artillery, embarked this day for Grenada, which I conceive to be beſt for his majeſty's ſervice. I intend leaving Dominica as ſoon as I have given ſolidity in eſtabliſhing the terms of capitulation, and will take the firſt opportunity to return to Europe. I have the honour, &c.

W. STUART.

## IRELAND.

*Dublin, Nov.* 28. It hath been obſerved, that a tax on the eſtates of abſentees of this kingdom would, at 4s. in the pound, produce 110,000l. and the calculation it now appears is conſiderably under the preſent produce of the eſtates, being computed from their income twelve years ago.

*** *The reſt of the news for this month, with the Monthly Liſts, and the yearly Bill of Mortality, will be given in our* APPENDIX, *which will be publiſhed as uſual about the middle of January.*

# ADVERTISEMENT.

*THE propriety of every human inſtitution is chiefly determined by its permanence. On this principle, therefore, the conductors of the* London Magazine *flatter themſelves that the beſt proofs have been given of the merits of their plan, in the conſtant ſupport it has received from a diſcerning and generous people, during the annual revolutions of near half a century.*

*The united exertions of ingenuity and induſtry always meet with ſucceſs, where wiſdom, candour, and liberality beſtow the prize. Like the induſtrious bee, we have laboured to cull the ſweets from every flower in the variegated parterre of ſcience, and, agreeable to our promiſe, we have directed the pencil of the ingenious artiſt to ſuch curious and uſeful ſubjects as were beſt calculated to render our yearly repoſitory of amuſement, inſtruction, and information, a work worthy of preſervation.*

*The alarming ſtate of publick affairs has not eſcaped our attention, and in order to make every operation of our fleets and armies perfectly intelligible, we have given ſuch maps and deſcriptions of countries, the ſeats of war, as could not fail of being highly inſtructing to the nation. This conduct we purſued during the laſt war, and finding it met with general approbation, from the facility of reference it affords to every important event, we have reſumed it ſince the fatal conteſt with the American colonies, and as our perfidious neighbours, the French, are now committing their depredations, which muſt bring on another war, due care ſhall be taken to watch their motions, and to illuſtrate the intelligence received from all quarters of the globe* by proper maps, plans, views, &c.*

*The proceedings in parliament have been faithfully regiſtered; but as they have now found their way into all the newſpapers, and are thus circulated throughout the kingdom, that our readers may not be diſguſted by tedious repetitions, we intend to reduce this article in our next volume, by inſerting only the genuine buſineſs of parliament, without pretending to give particular ſpeeches, except on very extraordinary occaſions, and when (which is ſeldom the caſe) we can vouch for their authenticity.*

*Our review of new books we have endeavoured to improve, by giving an ample analyſis of ſuch as are of publick utility, eſteeming this a better method than to make trivial remarks on trifling performances; but that no information be wanting, a correct catalogue of all new publications is annexed.*

*Nothing remains to be added to this advertiſement, but the ſincere thanks of the proprietors reſpectfully offered to all, who have kindly contributed, either by their valuable labours, by their recommendations, or by their continual demand for this work, to inſure its ſucceſs.*

* See the frontiſpiece in which Europe, Aſia, Africa, and America, are repreſented bringing intelligence from their reſpective countries to be recorded in the *London Magazine*.




GEORGE *R.*

WHEREAS Our truſty and well-beloved *Richard Baldwin*, of *Paternoſter-Row*, in Our City of *London*, Bookſeller, hath, by his Petition, humbly repreſented unto Us, that he is the Proprietor of a Work that is publiſhed monthly, entitled,

## The LONDON MAGAZINE.

In which is contained many original Pieces, that were never before printed; and that he is at a great expence in paying Authors for their Labours in writing and compiling the ſaid Work, which has been publiſhed once a Month for near Thirty Years paſt, and hath met with great approbation from the Publick.—That he is now publiſhing therein

## An Impartial and Succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progreſs of the PRESENT WAR,

To be illuſtrated with many Maps and Charts, which hath already been ſo well received, as to induce ſeveral Perſons to reprint it in other periodical Publications; and being deſirous of reaping the Fruits of his very great Expence and Labour, in the Proſecution of this Work, and enjoying the full Profit and Benefit that may ariſe from printing and vending the ſame, without any other Perſon interfering in his juſt Property, he moſt humbly prays Us, to grant him Our Royal Licence and Protection, for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work. And We do, therefore, by theſe Preſents, ſo far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that caſe made and provided, grant unto him, the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Executors, Adminiſtrators, and Aſſigns, our Licence for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work, for the Term of Fourteen Years, ſtrictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, abridge, or, publiſh the ſame, either in the like or any other Volume, or Volumes whatſoever, or to import, buy, vend, utter, or diſtribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforeſaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Conſent and Approbation of the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Heirs, Executors, or Aſſigns, under their Hands and Seals firſt had and obtained, as they will anſwer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof, the Commiſſioners, and other Officers of Our Cuſtoms, the Maſter, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, That due Obedience may be rendered to Our Will and Pleaſure herein declared. Given at Our Court at *Kenſington*, the 23d Day of *October*, 1759, in the Thirty-Third Year of Our Reign.

*His* MAJESTY'S *Command.*

W. PITT.

# APPENDIX

TO THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE.

MDCCLXXVIII.

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## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

## OBSERVATIONS ON HISTORY-WRITING.

I HAVE ever conſidered it as an invariable rule, that an Hiſtorian had better employ his pen to deſcribe the events of any country than his own; for, with whatever ſeeming impartiality he may conduct himſelf, whatever candour he may profeſs, if, through ignorance or miſtake, he miſrepreſents the moſt trivial circumſtance, where the nature of the ſubject might require an extenuation, the *amor patriæ* will be thought to have interfered; his veracity be queſtioned, and his work, if read, conſidered only as the fanatic production of a bigotted enthuſiaſt. Even Mr. Hume, who may be ſaid to have written as elegant an Hiſtory of our Times as ever appeared in the Engliſh language, confeſſes himſelf, at its firſt publication, "Aſſailed, by one general cry of reproach, diſapprobation, and even deteſtation; Engliſh, Scotch, and Iriſh, Whig and Tory, Churchman and Sectary, Freethinker and Religioniſt, Patriot and Courtier, united in their rage againſt the man who had preſumed to ſhed a generous tear for the fate of Charles the Firſt, and the Earl of Strafford *."

I confeſs it is rather difficult to diſcover the cauſe, to which we may attribute ſo ſingular and inconſiſtent a diſlike, that parties and ſects the moſt oppoſite, ſhould ſo univerſally concur in a circumſtance, which, if contrary to the opinions of one, might very reaſonably be ſuppoſed to coincide with thoſe of another. Mr. Hume's country may be concluded to have prejudiced him in favour of the Houſe of Stuart, conſequently to have gained him a friend of the Scotch; beſides, his other writings put it beyond a doubt, that his religious principles were not ſo repugnant to Freethinking not to have procured him an advocate, among thoſe numerous ſects which are every where too ready to oppoſe the true doctrines of Chriſtianity; it is a hint which rather ſtruck me forcibly on reading the life of that learned ſceptic, and which I may very probably make the ſubject of a further enquiry. At preſent, I ſhall confine myſelf to the illuſtration of my argument, by virtually confuting one or two objections which juſt occur to me, and then I have done.

Firſt, it may be alledged, that the foreigner can never arrive ſo clearly at the knowledge of facts as the native. If his information depended on a verbal narrative, there might be ſome grounds



* *Vide Hume's Life.*

for such an argument, as national resentment, jealousy, or many other causes, might conspire to draw a false and mutilated account from the mouths of the inhabitants; but where the publick records are constantly exposed to the eye of the curious, the faintest shadow for such reasoning must totally vanish. Again, if, as some say, the stranger be more ignorant of the constitution and internal policy of a kingdom, his natural disinterestedness, suggests an impartiality, against which the feelings of the native will be too often tempted to revolt; but, I really think the above is a piece of knowledge of which M. de Lolme has sufficiently shown the futility to suppose a stranger incapable. I appeal to the English historian to prove my last assertion. Were he to write a history of any country: for instance, of France; would he not find himself equally concerned to palliate the cruelties of Charles the Ninth and Harry the Eighth? Would he not plead the * melancholy duty imposed upon the historian, to paint cruelty and lenity, persecution and toleration, in their proper colours? Would he not avail himself of the opportunity to heighten the mild government of his own country by such a contrast? Not having patriotism to encounter, his candour would appear throughout every page. Monsieur Rapin abundantly confirms the above observations, by the strict attention he has paid to justice, in every part of his excellent history.

T. T.

## ON CRIMES AND PUNISHMENTS.

*(Continued from page 500.)*

THOSE legislators who make no distinction between great and small crimes, in the mode of punishing the guilty offenders, seem to me, not only to offer violence to the common feelings of mankind, but to act inconsistently with every maxim of sound policy; and, though it may be deemed arrogance, not to say vanity, to advance opinions contrary to what the most distinguished names have espoused, yet one ought never to be ashamed to maintain the right of private judgement, and to decide, on every important subject, according to the dictates of conscience.

"That punishments should be inflicted in exact proportion to the nature of the crimes committed," appears to me to be a self-evident principle, and which I beg leave to advance as the foundation of my reasonings upon this subject:

Our penal laws, or rather the execution of them, manifestly contradicts the maxim which we have laid down. In this kingdom, the robber, the thief, and the murtherer, are all punished with equal severity. Were we to examine a cart-load of poor wretches going to Tyburn, we might find one for murther, another for robbing a gentleman of his purse, or for coining a few sixpences; and a third, perhaps, for a petty theft.

This is glaring, and shocks the common feelings of humanity. Our laws in fact, make murther and robbery one and the same thing: thus the gradations of vice are confounded, and men are often incited to the commission of a greater crime, in order to prevent the detection of a less.

Murther is the most atrocious crime of which we have any conception. That he, who takes away the life of his fellow-creature, is unfit to live in society, is the voice of nature, and the voice of nature is the voice of God. The modes of punishing thieves and robbers have been very different in different countries; but the laws of every nation, since the beginning of the world, proclaim with one voice, that the murtherer does not deserve to live in society: nay, were there no eye to witness, no hand to punish, he must stand condemned at the bar of his own conscience. He may fly to the frigid, or to the torrid zone, but he can never fly from himself, nor will the stings of conscience ever leave his distracted mind.

It is an insult to the common sense of a nation, to suppose, that they would enact laws, whereby the life of so insignificant an animal as a sheep should be held equally valuable with the life of a being who bears the image of the great Author of the universe.

It

* *Vide Gibbon's Roman History, page 450.*

It is obſervable, that Lycurgus, the great law-giver of Sparta, puniſhed no crimes with death except murther. It was one of the firſt and wiſeſt ſteps of Solon's legiſlation to repeal all the laws enacted by Draco, except thoſe againſt murther. "The laws of Draco, (ſays Dr. Goldſmith in his Grecian Hiſtory) which puniſhed all crimes with death, were too cruel to be duely and juſtly adminiſtered. They counteracted their own purpoſes, and their exceſſive rigour paved the way for the moſt dangerous impunity."

If we conſult the Jewiſh laws, which were formed by God himſelf, we ſhall find they did not puniſh theft or robbery with death; with regard to murther, indeed, they are very expreſs, "Whoſo ſheddeth man's blood, by man ſhall his blood be ſhed." Thieves and robbers, by the Jewiſh law, were forced to make equivalent reſtitutions to thoſe whom they had injured in their perſons or property. But the generality of thieves and robbers, in theſe days, are not able to make any reſtitutions; and what would you have done with ſuch perſons? Why I would have them conſigned to hard labour, and employed in works of a publick nature, where they would not only be ſerviceable to the community, but pay for their former licentiouſneſs by the ſweat of their brow. And this argument will, I apprehend, gain additional ſtrength, when we conſider, that by a continuation of their exiſtence in this world, they may perhaps become better qualified to appear in another.

It requires, I apprehend, very little illuſtration—that the moral ſenſe pronounces the ſame ſentence, in this caſe, with the laws of the Almighty. Are we conſcious to ourſelves that we feel the ſame degree of reſentment againſt one who ſteals a few pence, or a few ſheep, as againſt that monſter who wilfully and malicioufly takes away his neighbour's life? I hope none of my readers will be able to anſwer in the affirmative. Aſk one of the learned judges upon the bench, Are theft and murther equally criminal? If he honeſtly declares the ſentiments of his heart, he muſt anſwer in the negative. Why then, might it not be replied, do you puniſh them indiſcriminately? How prepoſterous is it to think that a poor wretch, who, perhaps, to ſave himſelf and family from ſtarving, takes of the abundance of another, ſhould be puniſhed with the ſame ſeverity as that odious monſter who imbrues his hands in his neighbour's blood, and is the occaſion of miſery and woe to whole families.

All but murtherers have the common feelings of mankind pleading in their behalf, and the common feelings of mankind ought always to be deciſive. "Is it not (ſays an ingenious writer) from a conviction of the inequality of the crime to the offence, that the frequent ſolicitations of pardon in behalf of thieves and robbers proceed.—They who would rejoice at the correction of a thief, are ſhocked at the thoughts of deſtroying him; his crime ſinks to nothing when compared with his miſery, and ſeverity defeats itſelf by exciting our pity."

This ſubject ſhall be continued in a future eſſay, if the above remarks are approved of. Meanwhile I am

Yours, &c.

ACADEMICUS.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

*For modes of faith let angry zealots fight,*
*His can't be wrong whoſe life is in the right.* Pope.

SIR,

I Have often thought it would be well for the preachers of the Goſpel, if they endeavoured to enforce the doctrines they eſtabliſh in the pulpit, more by their conduct out of it: What can we think of thoſe miniſters, who (like watermen rowing one way and looking another) preach up *humility*, *virtue*, *piety*, and *temperance* in their ſermons, and, at the ſame time, live each of them down, in their behaviour and converſation, in the world?—"What, (methinks I hear ſome perſons reply) can there be ſuch miniſters as theſe? Is it poſſible for any one in his ſenſes to ſpeak well of religion and yet live diametrically oppoſite to the duties it enjoins?"—Would to God there were not ſo many melancholy inſtances of ſuch inconſiſtent characters in the *preſent* day;

day; happy ſhould I be, if I had no reaſon to ſuſpect the duplicity and hypocriſy of any who ſet up for preachers of divine truths; but I mourn in ſecret, as well as, I doubt not, thouſands do beſides, that godlineſs is more preached than practiſed; religion more recommended in *ſermons* than in the *lives* of miniſters or private Chriſtians. How aweful is the thought! that any one ſhould, *Judas*-like, be an outward diſciple of Jeſus Chriſt, and within (or in the heart) only a betrayer of him. Sorry am I, to have it to ſay, in the ſmall circle of my acquaintance, there are more than one or two, who give too much occaſion to a *cenſorious world* (who by the way, never want ſuch an occaſion) to ſay, "Religion is only a farce, not being believed by even the publick profeſſors of it, as it ſhould ſeem by the tenor of their actions." Alas! how much is it to be lamented, that preaching and practiſing do not go more together; hence then comes in the propriety of my motto; which God grant may be ſuitably impreſt on the minds of all.

BOB SHORT.

*Hampſtead,*
*December* 5, 1778.

P. S. I mean not in the above to *injure* or expoſe any *particular* perſon, but only would obſerve in the general, *Let thoſe whom the cap fits, wear it.*

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## THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

*( Continued from page* 546. *)*

TO this Mr. Trenchard replied, you were under no obligation, ſir, to ſettle any thing on me. You let me know what I had to depend on. I ran the riſque with my eyes open; and I never one moment repented of my choice; and have ſuffered nothing but what aroſe from my regard to my father, my affection to my aunt and brother. It was a heavy tryal to lie under your diſpleaſure; to have enjoyed three or four thouſand a year would not have made me eaſier under that. I deſpiſed money, when compared with friendſhip and a parent's love. I value it not but as a token of this.—And could you think ſo meanly of me, ſir, as that if you had ſaid, Billy, if you marry Nancy, I will give you 2000l. a year, a ſuitable houſe, an equipage, &c. but never enter my houſe; I never deſire to ſee you again—do you imagine, I would have accepted it on thoſe terms. No, ſir, if I muſt be baniſhed your preſence, I would not eat your bread. I told you at the time as much. And now, ſir, that I am ſo far reſtored to your favour, I deſire no ſums for the years that are paſt: I have no debts to diſcharge. Yet I am not ſo proud as to refuſe for futurity, any thing you have a mind to beſtow on me, as an evidence of your love. But don't bind yourſelf; give me only what you pleaſe from time to time, as you think my conduct ſhall deſerve. Be you free, and let me act myſelf. Pray don't let me forfeit, don't let me run the venture of forfeiting my character for gratitude, as perhaps I may, if I receive a penſion for life. Well, let us drop the ſubject then, for the preſent, ſaid Sir William; but I will make *no will* until it is ſettled; which, for the ſake of preventing all broils between my children, and leaving a few legacies, I was deſirous to do.—Mr. Trenchard ſaw the conſequence of his dying inteſtate, *viz.* That two thirds of all the perſonal eſtate would come to him and *all the real*; and therefore, was diſconcerted at this reſolution of his father's, and begged him to make a will in juſtice to his brother: told him among other things, that he would be worſe than his word, if he did not; and it was likely would occaſion ſome unhappineſs between his brother and his wife, and her friends, on the account, and affix laſting infamy on his name: he would appear to be inconſiſtent with himſelf. But his father would not hear any thing, unleſs he would accept the ſum before mentioned of 16,500l. which Mr. Trenchard was obliged to ſay, he would conſider of.

In the afternoon he received a letter from his wife, in anſwer to two he had written to her.—Sir William continued to grow better, inſomuch that he ſat in his chair half an hour, and received a viſit from Dr. Brice and Sir John Denham, the latter of whom complimented him on this viſit of his ſon's: the

Doctor

Doctor was ſilent about it, but looked pleaſed. About 11 o'clock, Andrew returned, and brought word that, Mrs. Trenchard was preparing for the journey, and that he met the chariot about nine mile on this ſide of L——n; by which it was concluded, it got there long before duſk; and that they would ſet out early the next morning, and get to the Borough in good time. This leads us to take notice how Mrs. Trenchard received the tidings imparted by her huſband's letters. It was a great tranſition from fear to joy, but it was a mingled joy; for ſhe ſaw he was delicately concerned on her account. She was ready to think there would be further conteſts; for ſhe knew Mr. Trenchard's temper, and that he would not put up with any ſlight offered her; and it did not appear likely, by the firſt letter, that Sir William would willingly receive her into favour. The *ſecond* was only to acquaint her how his father was, that he hoped to return in a few days, that nothing further had been ſaid, and that he was very kindly treated; yet it was quite diſagreeable to him to be in the houſe, only as duty called him, there he ſtrove to make himſelf as eaſy as poſſible, but was impatient to ſee her, that his father would not diſpenſe with his abſence yet. This confirmed her apprehenſions, and made her anxious, leſt he ſhould again diſoblige his friends by angry and high reſentments;—to diſſuade him from ſuch a conduct, and earneſtly to beſeech him to patience and generoſity, was the purport of the letter ſhe wrote; which as he received in his aunt's and ſiſter's preſence, and was in haſte to read; they ſeeing him much moved, aſked him, if any thing unhappy had befallen his family? And he replying, No, ladies; but I have a wife too good for me; ſhe makes me feel little to myſelf; his aunt aſked, if he could not indulge them with hearing her letter, if it was not private? He aroſe, and preſented it to her, ſaying, I cannot read it; and haſtily retired, Mrs. Maſham, read it to Mrs. Trenchard.

## LETTER XL.

*Mrs.* Trenchard *to her Huſband.*

*My deareſt* SIR,

I HAVE received your letters; you can better judge by your own feelings, how welcome they were on all accounts; than I can deſcribe. But ſtill, my dear ſir, I am diſtreſſed, leſt you carry ſome reſentful paſſions too far for my ſake. I ſee where your temptation lies; and I beg, I entreat, for my ſake, for your character's ſake, for the ſake of your father, for your peace ſake, for your family's ſake, you would guard againſt it. Have patience, dear ſir, to read my laſt letter over again: if I was with you, I would aſk you on my knees to forbear, and exerciſe charity to them. If Sir William takes no notice of me, it can't be wondered at. How can I expect he ſhould? He knows what, and who I was, and what my family is; and he has no reaſon that I know of to alter his opinion of me. It is a great favour of Providence, that he receives you into his preſence and heart again. In this my wiſhes are anſwered; and I hope you will always keep your place in his eſteem and affection. If you do, I ſhall be as happy as contentment can make me. If he never mentions my name, I won't complain, while he treats you with kindneſs. You can viſit him while he lives (which I hope will be many years) and *there* you may enjoy many deſirables you can't have here. There you ſee your brother, your aunt, your old friends; and perhaps in time, for your ſake, he will allow your children to viſit him; doubtleſs he will *Billy*, if he doth not *Nancy*. But however future things may be, I am concerned about your preſent conduct, fearing, my dear ſir, you will again trouble your father, by reſenting his ſlight of me. I feel it a ſlight, it is true, but I feel it more for your ſake than my own. He condeſcended, you own, to aſk after me and the children—this is full as much as I expected he would, and why ſhould you be ſo troubled? Why ſhould you expect him to be reconciled to our union? What motive could he rationally aſſign for this change, if he aſſumed the appearance of it? I am ſtill poor Mr. Pelham's daughter; I have no honourable pedigree to boaſt; no arms to quarter with yours; no rich or grand relations: indeed had he been more acquainted with me, my own vanity would have flattered me, that he ſaw ſomething or other agreeable that raiſed a ſpark of eſteem in his breaſt; but he has never

ſeen

ſeen me ſince he in effect diſcarded me. Why then ſhould you have a hard thought of him for not talking about me? It is very diſagreeable to an honeſt, good heart, to talk of thoſe we can't love in the preſence of thoſe who do. I beg you once more: I am importunate in my requeſt, that you neither ſay a word about me; nor ſhow that you take it amiſs, that others do not: eſpecially your father, your brother, and Madam Maſham. As to the gentry in the Borough who have ſlighted you ſince your regard for me became viſible, I have nothing to ſay; you can live as well without their ſmiles as with, perhaps, more to your own mind, as their taſte and your's are oppoſite. But you never can be happy, while there is any diſaffection between you and ſuch near and worthy relations: nor can they, without your love. It uſed to be a family of love: pray, don't let me cauſe a freſh diſcord in it. Do, my deareſt ſir, hearken to your Nancy's wiſhes; I'll do all in my power to ſerve your father, your family, your infants, by making your life as comfortable as I can, and by bringing up your ſweet infants to honour and reſpect them. This is all the way I have left to evince with what gratitude my heart glows to them, and what ardent affection to you. I am ever,

My deareſt ſir, your faithful

A. T.

Both were charmed and melted with the excellent ſpirit of it. Mrs. J. Trenchard only ſaid, Is this the woman that we have all neglected?—Oh, madam, I ſhall be aſhamed to ſee her, though I never had a hand in the contempt put on her!—If you ſay ſo, ſaid the aunt, what ſhall I feel! But I'll take the letter up and ſhow it to my brother. Will not Mr. Trenchard be diſpleaſed unleſs you aſk him?—I can't help it, ſaid the other; I'll run the venture. So ſaying, ſhe ſlipt up and read it to her brother, who wept like a child, and ſaid, I cannot ſee her now, if ſhe comes. Too good for him does he ſay, ſhe is too good for us all; this reminds what Billy ſaid to me, when I objected to the match, becauſe ſhe was not of higher rank. She is in herſelf noble, ſaid he, for ſhe is virtuous in principle, and goodneſs is the true greatneſs, the only greatneſs that will never change. He wiſhed, he ſaid, he could ſee the other letter mentioned. Can't you get that of him, ſiſter? She ſaid ſhe would try.—She did; and he told her, ſhe ſhould, and welcome, if ſhe would never let his wife know it; and he would alſo ſhow her ſome other letters of her's, which he had borrowed ſince he came to town, for he never ſaw them himſelf before; but ſaid he, you muſt not think hard of her for any thing ſhe ſaid in the anguiſh of her heart, and wrote in confidence to her moſt intimate friends. The lady ſaid, if ſhe did think hard of us, I'm ſure I ſhall not blame her: it is impoſſible but ſhe ſhould, judging by appearances, and ſhe had no other way to judge. Accordingly he gave her letters 33, 35, 36, 37.—She took them, and told him, Sukey and ſhe would read them up ſtairs, in the morning, and he ſhould have them when they had done.

Mrs. Maſham returned to her brother, and told him all Mr. Trenchard had ſaid, and that ſhe would read them to him in the morning, and bad him good night. She and her neice then went into their bed-chamber, and read them, which raiſed their eſteem of Mrs. Trenchard; and they lay talking good part of the night about her, and ſtudying how they ſhould moſt becomingly receive her.

The next morning they all met at breakfaſt. Mr. Trenchard obſerved they looked as though they had not ſlept; and, in a pretty manner, apologiſed to Mrs. J. Trenchard for "being *the cauſe* of it, as he conſented to let her huſband go; as he ſuppoſed, ſhe was not uſed to part more than himſelf. She replied, he was the cauſe, but not as he ſuppoſed, ſhe was glad to part with Mr. Trenchard on ſo agreeable an office;—ſhe thought it an honour to him; it was the letters he was ſo kind as to let her ſee that occaſioned her lying awake. You are a happy man, Sir, that can call ſuch an amiable woman your own. He was pleaſed, and ſaid, I am, madam, *you* won't think her alliance a diſgrace, I believe, when you come to know her. A diſgrace, ſir! No; but I ſhall wonder, if all the gentlemen don't envy you. Such an excellent ſpirit of candour and kindneſs, and unity, with becoming elevation of ſentiment; a gentle ſenſibility of heart, joined to ſuch good judge-

ment," were the words of my uncle Hollis, when he ſpoke of her, after he had viſited you; and theſe letters are lively ſpecimens, that he had a juſt opinion of her.

But to return to Mrs. Trenchard of L——n: It was late on Tueſday night, or rather early next morning, when Andrew arrived at her houſe; for he was ſo rejoiced with the meſſage he was ſent on, that he never ſtopped, except to feed his horſe. The family were gone to bed; but a ſervant aroſe and let him in; and after refreſhing himſelf, he went to bed. Mrs. Trenchard, as her manner was, aroſe with the day (a practiſe worthy imitation by every one whoſe conſtitution can bear it) and was informed, that Andrew was come with good news. She ordered him in; he gave her Mr. Trenchard's letter, and told her all he knew, his honeſt heart ran over with joy that at laſt their wiſhes (his and his fellow ſervants) were come to paſs; viz. that Sir William would court her to come back; ſhe approved his joy, but checked the too free expreſſions of it, and told him ſhe would never hear any thing ſaid unworthy the character of his maſter; he and his fellow ſervants ought to conſider, that they were not to be his directors, but obedient obſervers of his will, as ſhe did, that he was her ſuperior, and they would never recommend themſelves to her, by reflecting on him; ſhe would overlook this, if he would never be guilty of the like for the future.

The worthy young man promiſed never to diſoblige her in that way; but Madam, ſaid he, we ſhall all keep a jubilee, we hope you will come and live at the manor, Mrs. Wilſon and Miſs Katy are pleaſing themſelves that you will; Oh Madam, you do not know how joyful the kitchen is; old maſter is fonder of my young maſter than ever he was Kitty ſays, and Madam Maſham is grown young again; all the houſe is alive; in this way he ran on for a quarter of an hour, but ſhe left him and retired to read and muſe on her letter; ſcarcely could ſhe realiſe the change. When ſhe came out, ſhe told him to give her love to Mr. Trenchard, and tell him ſhe would come. She then ſent a meſſenger to her father and mother with a letter incloſing Mr. Trenchard's, and apprizing them that ſhe intended to ſet out as ſoon as his brother thought convenient. By three o'clock on Wedneſday afternoon Mr. John Trenchard arrived with the chariot. She ſaw him alight and went out to meet him; welcome, thrice welcome, ſir, to this retired abode, as the ſon of my good lady, and the brother of my dear Mr. Trenchard, and with him children of my worthy maſter. Excuſe me for mentioning your mother firſt, for ſhe was alſo a mother to me. He was ſtruck with the ſight of her after ſo long a diſtance, now to ſee her ſo graceful, with ſuch dignity and ſweetneſs in her countenance, ſuch vivacity and mildneſs in her eye, voice and air: he could not ſpeak, but took her hand, ſaluted it, and led her in. She enquired after his father, his lady, and Madam Maſham, and that, with ſuch kindneſs, as if they had never been at variance. He was affected, and began to aſk pardon for but ſeeming to ſlight her, aſſuring her he never did in reality, but feared he ſhould never be able to re-inſtate himſelf in his brother's and her good opinion. Not a word of this, ſir, I intreat you. We muſt not look back; in a world ſo full of error, miſtake and prejudices, preſent evils are enough; if we ruminate on paſt, we double our pain; ſhould we fear the unknown future, we add torments that have no *real* exiſtence, but what our imagination gives them. As to myſelf, I never could believe you heard-hearted, I have pitied you, and I now rejoice that you can enjoy your brother without giving umbrage to your common parent. It is a whole, an undivided felicity now. All that has happened I conſider as a dark ſhade thrown on a landſcape to give greater luſtre to the bright parts. She then finding he had not dined, ordered a table, and took care that his attendants were provided for. He then delivered her Sir William's letter; ſhe read it, and ſaid ſhe hoped the good gentleman did not think ſhe ſhould be a moment backward to pay her duty to him. To which he replied, you cannot ſuppoſe madam, that he can at once conceive you to be ſo ſuperior in ſpirit to moſt of *your ſex* and *ours* too, as to be ſo ready to forgive as I find you are. *You* only can convince him of it. Notwithſtanding all the charming things Mr. Hollis and ſiſter Spencer * ſaid of you,



* *Lately Miſs Stanhope.*

you, I could not believe myſelf till now that I ſee it. You will make us all aſhamed of ourſelves, and add to my brother's glory. She then waved the diſcourſe, as high compliments were diſguſtful to her ſincere heart; ſent for her little boy to ſhow Mr. Trenchard, and enquired after his two infant daughters. Little Nancy was then at ſchool. They conſulted of the time for ſetting out, and agreed it ſhould be by day break. She had ſo diſpoſed her affairs, that ſhe might be ready to go at that early hour. Mr. J. Trenchard being fatigued, retired early to bed, and ſhe betook herſelf to her pen, writing to her mother, and the following to Miſs Amherſt.

## LETTER XLI.

*Mrs.* Trenchard *to Miſs* Amherſt.

JOIN with me, my dear Miſs Amherſt, in adoring the Beneficent Author of all our mercies for the kind interpoſition of his providence, in reverſing the doom we have for ſo long a ſpace lain under, and reſtoring to us the favour of an earthly parent. When every ray of hope was extinguiſhed, his hand alone has wrought this change. Never let us diſtruſt his goodneſs or his power, even in the greateſt extremity.

You will be ſurprized to hear that Mr. Trenchard is with his father, who is as fond of him as ever, and that I am going to him on the morrow on an invitation from Sir William, brought by his other ſon, who came in Sir William's chariot to fetch me. The good gentleman has been very dangerouſly ill, but is now better. Mr. Trenchard went to the borough, and ſent to aſk leave to ſee his father: he gave it, was full of affection at the firſt interview, and even condeſcended to aſk his pardon, and now, unſolicited, has ſent for me; nay, he has gone ſo far, (I bluſh to write it, for it looks vain, but it is to you) as to aſk me to be reconciled. All this originated ſo far as I can find from himſelf. Mr. John Trenchard tells me, they, as well as I, had given up the point: how wonderful the ſcene! My dear Mr. Trenchard could ſcarce ſtand the tryal when he had the firſt ſight of him. I think with pain on the part I have to act. I am afraid I ſhall be guilty of ſome impropriety. It is a nice circumſtance. If they would forbear to hint at the paſt, I could do pretty well I believe, but that will give me pain on their account. I will intreat Mr. Trenchard to prevent any ſpeeches of this ſort, and then I ſhall be eaſy. Adieu, my amiable friend, my kind conſoler in adverſity, and adviſer in perplexity. Your love I ſhall ever prize, as one of the diſtinguiſhing privileges that heaven has indulged to

Your grateful and affectionate
A. TRENCHARD.

I ſuppoſe I muſt tarry a week or more at the borough, but ſhall expect you at a certain period at L——n.

*(To be continued.)*

# ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. VIII.

## ON MODERN MARRIAGES.

*(Concluded from p. 504.)*

*Felices ter et amplius*
*Quos irrupta tenet copula, nec malis*
*Divulſus querimoniis*
*Supremâ citius ſolvet amor die.* HOR. 1. Od. 13. 17.
*Ite per exemplum, genus o mortale dearum;*
*Gaudia nec cupidis veſtra negatis viris.* OV. de Ar. Am.
——— *Ferat & rûbris aſper amomum.* VIRG. Ec. 3. 89.

THE licentious votaries of celibacy in all ages of the world, have induſtriouſly contemned and ridiculed the ſacred ſource of every human joy—Matrimony. How far their lawleſs endeavours have ſucceeded with an infatuated world, the ſad and convincing aſſurances of fatal experience are alone ſufficient to teſtify. That mankind ſhould ſo ſtrangely deviate from virtue and original purity, will not appear wonderful, when we conſider the frailty and mutability of human nature. Let it not, however, be thought that our intention is to arraign the wiſe and powerful hand of Providence; who, as the royal

royal Pſalmiſt ſays, "poureth his benefits upon us." The misfortunes that too often attend matrimonial connexions are generally, if not always, our own miſconduct, in making an improper uſe of thoſe noble faculties and powers, implanted in us by the Divine Author of our being; who ordained Marriage for the wiſeſt purpoſes; for the continuation of our ſpecies, and to inſpire us with that love and harmony, which is ſo conſpicuous in all his works. Let not the gay licentious libertine (whoſe corrupted heart is a ſtranger to every noble feeling, to every virtue that dignifies the human ſoul) think himſelf ſecure by ridiculing and deſpiſing the ſerious manner in which we treat this ſubject; the nature of the caſe demands and deſerves it; and if our former endeavours * have in any degree been ſerviceable to our fellow-creatures, our utmoſt wiſh is gratified.

"Marriage the happieſt bond of love might be
If hands were only join'd where hearts agree,"

ſays Lord Lanſdown; and indeed, very juſt is his obſervation; for where mutual affection is wanting, no felicity can poſſibly be expected: by mutual affection, however, is not to be underſtood, that rapid violent paſſion which inſpires two unthinking youthful lovers at firſt ſight; but that laſting love and eſteem which is the reſult of mature deliberation, and a thorough knowledge of each others characters and qualifications. From the former, nothing can reaſonably be expected but coldneſs, diſlike, and diſatisfaction;

"Hence guilty joys, diſtaſtes, ſurmiſes;
Hence falſe tears, deceits, diſguiſes,
Dangers, doubts, delays, ſurpriſes;
Fires that ſcorch, yet dare not ſhine.—*Pope.*

whilſt, on the other hand,

Pureſt Love's unwaſting treaſure,
Conſtant faith, fair hope, long leiſure,
Days of eaſe, and nights of pleaſure;
Sacred Hymen! theſe are thine.——*Pope.*

But in the preſent ſtate of human nature, we are not to expect perfection. When a fond believing couple join their hands with this pleaſing deluſion before them, how wretchedly do they find themſelves miſtaken! How ſwiftly the golden proſpect vaniſhes, and leaves no trace behind!

Since beauty ſcarce endures a day,
And youth ſo ſwiftly flies away;
Why will you make yourſelf a bubble,
To build on ſand, with hay and ſtubble?
On ſenſe and wit your paſſion found,
By decency cemented round;
Let prudence with good humour ſtrive,
To keep eſteem and love alive;
Then come old age, whene'er it will,
Your friendſhip ſhall continue ſtill;
And thus a mutual, gentle fire,
Shall never but with life expire.—*Swift.*

It too often happens that the coldneſs and inattention, which ariſes between a new-married couple, derives its ſource from the want of that mutual wiſh to pleaſe and be agreeable, which before was ſo ſtudiouſly obſerved: the huſband grows careleſs in his dreſs, behaviour, and perhaps every other endearment, that rendered him amiable in the eyes of his beloved miſtreſs; whilſt ſhe, finding herſelf ſlighted and diſregarded, throws aſide *the Ceſtus of Venus*, and with it every charm that ſo lately captivated her doating huſband: their affairs now take a different turn; the conſequence is obvious, nor need we purſue it farther.

That delicacy conduces much to matrimonal felicity, appears from the idea entertained of it by our inimitable Milton.

"So ſpake our general mother, and with eyes
Of conjugal attraction unreprov'd,
And meek ſurrender, half embracing lean'd
On our firſt Father; half her ſwelling breaſt
Naked met his, under the flowing gold
Of her looſe treſſes hid; he in delight
Both of her beauty and ſubmiſſive charms,
Smil'd with ſuperiour love, as Jupiter
On Juno ſmiles, when he impregns the clouds
That ſhed Mayflowers; and preſs'd her matron lip
With kiſſes pure."——

Piety and prudence, are two "neceſſary requiſites to connubial felicity;" and on the poſſeſſion of them, our future happineſs principally depends; as it is they alone can make us ſmile under the hymeneal chain, and beſtow that unſpeakable heart felt pleaſure, which conſtitutes the baſis of matrimonial felicity. Above all things, let our fair readers avoid the man whoſe converſation or behaviour turns to the ſide of immorality and indecency; however agreeable he may appear in other reſpects, this is certainly a ſufficient objection; his heart is tainted, and will in time bring forth that fruit which envenoms and deſtroys every pleaſing



* *See No. I, II, and III, in Lond. Mag. for July, October and November.*

proſpect. Let the perſon we chooſe for our companion through life, (be it male or female) poſſeſs internal, as well as external perfections; but chiefly regard the former, the latter being temporary, and liable to decay; whilſt the former will "riſe ſuperior to the frowns of fortune;" will ſweeten and refine every enjoyment, and ſtrew the gloomy path of life with never fading flowers.

"—— Happy they! the happieſt of their kind!
Whom gentle ſtars unite, and in one fate
Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend.
—— What is the world to them,
Its pomp, its pleaſure, and its nonſenſe all!
Who in each other claſp whatever fair
High fancy forms, and laviſh hearts can wiſh;
Something than beauty dearer, ſhould they look
Or on the mind, or mind illumin'd face
Truth, goodneſs, honour, harmony and love,
The richeſt bounty of indulgent Heaven.
Mean time a ſmiling offspring riſes round
And mingles both their graces. By degrees
The human bloſſom blows; and every day,
Soft as it rolls along, ſhows ſome new charm,
The father's luſtre and the mother's bloom.
Theſe are the matchleſs joys of virtuous love;
And thus their moments fly."—*Thomſon.*

Such are the ſentiments our elegant and judicious poet entertained of "wedded love;" and happy, thrice happy! would it be for the unmarried of both ſexes, to adopt his excellent rules as the ſtandard of their conduct; unhappy Marriages would then be as uncommon among us, as they are now the contrary; we ſhould inſenſibly regain that original purity of heart, which exalts and dignifies human nature; and, by quenching the rapid flame of licentious libertiniſm, eſtabliſh the true baſis of religious virtue.

IGNOTUS.

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*A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the preſent Seſſion of Parliament, begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the 26th Day of* November, 1778. *Being the Fifth Seſſion of the Fourteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain.

(*Continued from page* 550.)

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, December* 7.

THE next buſineſs of any importance, ſince the 2d, was a motion made in the Houſe of Lords on this day, by the

*Marquis of Rockingham*, "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, expreſſing the extreme diſpleaſure of the Houſe at certain paſſages in a manifeſto or proclamation publiſhed by his majeſty's commiſſioners at New York, and reciting the obnoxious paſſages."

*** See the Manifeſto in our laſt Magazine, p. 547, and the paſſages referred to, diſtinguiſhed by inverted commas.

The Manifeſto had been laid before the houſe in conſequence of an addreſs to his majeſty to that purpoſe, which had been carried after a ſhort immaterial debate on the 4th; and it muſt be remembered that on the ſame day, the Commons, who had got poſſeſſion of the paper earlier than the Lords, debated a ſimilar motion made by Thomas Wenman, Coke Eſq; member for Norfolk, which was rejected on a diviſion by 209 votes againſt 122; to avoid repetition therefore, we have ſelected the debate in the Houſe of Lords upon a fair compariſon, finding it to be the moſt ample and intereſting of the two.

*The Marquis*, in an introductory ſpeech, expatiated on the horrors which muſt enſue from purſuing the cruel ſyſtem of deſolation and ſavage cruelty propoſed and menaced in the proclamation, and ſtated the inability of this country, in our preſent debilitated ſituation, to guard againſt thoſe dreadful acts of retaliation which France might make on the naked and defenceleſs towns on the Britiſh and Iriſh coaſts. He added, that nothing but a full conviction of the alarming tendency of this proclamation, as well as of the neceſſity of enquiring who were the adviſers of ſuch pernicious meaſures, could have induced him to trouble the Houſe upon this ſubject.

*Lord Suffolk* roſe to oppoſe the motion, and declared, that nothing leſs than a deſign to wreſt the words in the Proclamation, to a meaning they would not bear, could induce any perſon to apprehend that any ſavage cruelties, any barbarities, or any deſolation, contrary to the uſual rules of war among the civiliſed

liſed nations of Europe, were menaced. The Americans had hitherto been treated with the greateſt lenity, in the conduct of a war they had brought upon themſelves; every propoſition that had been made for reconciling and re-uniting them to Great Britain, had been tried in vain, and now having allied themſelves to France, they muſt be conſidered as the natural enemies of this country. France had but one ſingle object in view, which placed this kingdom in a very ſingular ſituation not known in any former war with that power. She turned all her thoughts to augmenting her marine, inſtead of large armies by land. She is now attempting to diſpute our long acknowledged empire of the ſeas: and if, with the aſſiſtance of the Americans, ſhe can gain the aſcendancy by ſea, to what a low limited ſtate muſt the monarchy of Britain be reduced. Is it not then ſound policy to render the acceſſion of America as uſeleſs to France as poſſible, that America may not furniſh France with ſhipping, naval ſtores, and ſeamen, to enable her the better to carry into execution her ſchemes for the ruin of the maritime power of Great Britain? His Lordſhip deſired the houſe to conſider that their *all* was at ſtake, and that every thing was juſtifiable which could weaken the power of our ambitious and perfidious enemy; but he denied that the words of the Proclamation could be interpreted to convey an idea of burning the private habitations of peaceable perſons, or of putting the innocent, defenceleſs inhabitants to the ſword.

*The Biſhop of Peterborough* ſaid, the indulgence ſo often granted him by that Houſe would render it unpardonable in him to be ſilent on the preſent occaſion, nor could he reconcile it to himſelf as a miniſter of that church which the wiſdom of our conſtitution had made to ſhare in its legiſlature, and had called to that dignity which gave him the power of ſpeaking his ſentiments in that place. He ſhould therefore addreſs their lordſhips, not as ſtateſmen, but as Chriſtians, and intreat them to ſupport the motion of the noble marquis, in order to put a ſtop to a mercileſs meaſure, which menaced fruitleſs deſtruction to enemies we cannot conquer, and to friends we cannot protect. He was further called upon to urge this requeſt, by obſerving, that in the account of the extraordinaries of the army for the laſt year, charges were made for the tomahawk and ſcalping knife, that is, for the Indians in our ſervice exerciſing thoſe horrid butcheries, and he ſuppoſed from the Proclamation ſuch expences would be continued. The Americans had been denied an audience, their petitions had been rejected; they had appealed to Heaven; and whoſe ſcale would preponderate in this dire conflict, that Supreme Power who holds the unerring balance alone can tell. Yet it is our duty to act as Chriſtians, to ſoften the horrours of war, by offering every conſolation in our power to the unhappy objects of it, and to reflect we ourſelves may ſtand in need of that mercy, which we are called upon by this motion to ſhow to others.

*The Duke of Grafton*, in ſupport of the motion, obſerved, that he could not reconcile it to his conſcience to return to his home from that Houſe, without expreſſing his diſapprobation of the miſchievous and fatal tendency of the ſyſtem of politicks adopted by the preſent miniſters, who had ſhown themſelves incapable of conducting the affairs of this once flouriſhing country. He would not ſpeak in the language of deſpondency; there were hopes of recovering our former power and reputation; but he muſt confeſs he had none, while the preſent ſet of men were continued in office, who had betrayed their ignorance upon many occaſions, but he ſhould only inſtance one, the total want of early intelligence of the deſigns of France, though they had an ambaſſador at Verſailles, whoſe duty it was to have given them the earlieſt and the beſt information; he therefore hoped the noble lord who was ambaſſador in France at that time, and whom he now ſaw in his place, would explain that matter to the ſatisfaction of the Houſe.

*Lord Stormont* replied, he remarked that the noble Duke muſt be ſenſible, having himſelf held the high office of miniſter of this country, that one of the firſt duties of an ambaſſador was ſecrecy; alſo that it was not his duty to anſwer the interrogatories of any individual in or out of that Houſe. From the line of his duty no conſideration ſhould draw him. He had the happineſs to meet with the approbation of his ſovereign, in a ſtation which he had not ſolicited, but to which he had been appointed by

the expreſs command of his majeſty. Having ſaid thus much, from the reſpect he owed the Houſe, he was willing to give all the ſatisfaction in his power, conſiſtent with the character he lately held.

He deſired to remind their lordſhips, that having been employed abroad from the commencement of the diſputes with America, he had not voted for the Stamp, nor yet for the repeal of it, nor for the Declaratory Act, nor for the coercive meaſures; he, therefore, came to parliament unbiaſſed, unprejudiced, and would in a few words deliver his ſentiments.

With reſpect to the treaty between France and America, he knew of it very early, and communicated it to the ſecretary of ſtate; but he was ſorry to obſerve, that the noble duke who called upon him to riſe, which he ſhould not otherwiſe have done, compelled him to ſhow the ignorance of him and his noble friends on that ſide of the Houſe, who, notwithſtanding all the pains and expence they were at for the beſt and earlieſt intelligence from France, did not know, that the commerical treaty between France and America was only the oſtenſible treaty held out to amuſe the world, while the ſecret treaty was an hoſtile, offenſive league againſt Great Britain. Of this he was eaſily convinced, and had informed adminiſtration that he had not a doubt about it. America he therefore conſidered as a part of France, not to be treated as a ſeparate but as a combined enemy, meditating the deſtruction of this country; for which reaſon he ſhould not heſitate to vote againſt the motion, becauſe it was neceſſary to take every meaſure which the law of ſelf-preſervation dictated to weaken the power of the united enemies of this kingdom.

*The Duke of Richmond* argued warmly in behalf of the motion; but we ſhall only notice what appeared to be new in the preſent debate; for all the old ground of the American diſpute, and the miſconduct of adminiſtration, was trodden over again upon this occaſion. His grace maintained that the commiſſioners had exceeded the powers in the act by which they were appointed; that they muſt have been authoriſed by the miniſtry at home, who had reduced their country to ſuch a criſis, that a general reform, and nothing but a general reform, could ſave it. Commanders who would not complain of their employers, and from juſt cauſes return home in diſguſt. Admirals who would agree to underſtand one another. Miniſters who would be conſiſtent and honeſt in their conduct; clear and reſolute in their orders. But above all, oeconomy and reformation in our finances were neceſſary.

His grace then read the preamble to an edict for raiſing four millions of livres in France, to ſhow the comparative difference between the French finances and our own. The French king therein declares, "that though he has thought it neceſſary, for the dignity of his crown, and the maintenance of his juſt rights, to raiſe the naval force of his kingdom to the higheſt pitch it has attained in this country, yet by a prudent management of his revenues, by the abolition of ſeveral uſeleſs offices, and burthenſome expences, he is enabled to ſupport this addition to his navy, and the other burthens of a war, without laying any new taxes on his loyal ſubjects, and to aſſure the contributors to the preſent loan, by life annuities, that ample proviſion is made from the ordinary revenues of the ſtate, for the payment of their reſpective annuities."

His grace remarked, that the loan was on very low terms of intereſt, and all this owing to M. Necker, a foreigner of great abilities, and very diſintereſted, who had undertaken the management of the French finances on the plan recommended here by Dr. Price; and though in the high ſtation of firſt financier of France, he had not added a horſe to his chariot, or a diſh to his table, on that account, but lived in the ſame private manner at Paris, that he had done before he was a miniſter.

He then drew a moſt diſadvantageous portrait of the firſt lord of the treaſury, heaping emolument upon emolument; the wardenſhip of the Cinque Ports, and reverſions for his children, ſuch as comptroller of the port of London after the demiſe of the Duke of Newcaſtle, in the very hour of publick calamity: and aſked how it could be expected a ſucceſſor could be found who would not think himſelf equally or better entitled to ſimilar rewards, if he for meaſures ſo fatal, ſo unfortunate to his country,

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was to be loaded with honour and places. In ſhort, ſome retired on penſions, ſome ſnatched one thing, ſome another, but all contributed to ſtrip the country naked; and therefore nothing but diſintereſted men, who would ſerve the crown on moderate terms with fidelity, could reſcue us from impending ruin.

*Lord Derby* ſaid, that the war had hitherto been proſecuted with the utmoſt rigour, and that no voluntary lenity had ever been exerciſed. He was convinced, that we ſhould loſe all our Weſt India poſſeſſions, if no other effort of hoſtility ſhould be made againſt them; for they would gladly and readily reſign themſelves to the poſſeſſion of thoſe who were reſtrained only from tenderneſs, in not making them the ſubjects of devaſtation.

*Lord Abingdon* ſpoke on the ſame ſide, but ſo low as not to be underſtood.

*Lord Gower* ſaid, he knew but one method of judging with unbiaſſed impartiality of the Proclamation; let the words be interpreted according to their general and literal ſignification; if that were done, he was conſcious that only one interpretation could be annexed, and that all parties would be unanimous in the ſignification they aſcribed to it. On a ſuppoſition that the commiſſioners had found it expedient to make propoſitions of amity to America, would they not have promiſed them every advantage on the part of their country, that it was able to beſtow—under the direction of oppoſite circumſtances what do they, but make exactly an oppoſite declaration; and inſtead in the one caſe of engaging to furniſh them with every convenience, they menace them with every poſſible diſadvantage?—Is not this natural, and perfectly conſiſtent with the uſual mode of conducting treaties?

His lordſhip next produced a quotation from a Proclamation of Gen. Burgoyne's, where he denounces in very direct and unambiguous terms, unreſerved devaſtation, if the foe does not immediately ſuſpend every mark of hoſtility towards him and his army. This Proclamation excited no ſuch violent perturbation then; why ſhould the ſpirit of animoſity catch fire particularly at the preſent?

*Lord Lyttleton* deſired their lordſhips to obſerve, that the Americans had betrayed England; had rebelled againſt her; had reduced her armies to captivity; was ſhe then to be thought a juſt ſubject for benevolence, admitting that the want of it had been implied in the Manifeſto, a ſuppoſition by no means deducible from the terms in which it was conceived? He put it to the Houſe, if a perſon who had once been in allegiance to the crown of England, and ſhould forget his duty ſo far as to become hoſtile, did not deſerve a greater puniſhment than another only equally inimical, who had never been ſubject to a ſimilar obedience. He ridiculed the notion that the menaces contained in this Manifeſto would act as new provocations for retaliation. If France had had an opportunity of diſtreſſing us in any quarter, would they not have uſed it previouſly to this publication?

*Lord Shelburne* defied the lords in adminiſtration to exculpate themſelves by explaining away the clear ſenſe of the words. He ſaid the word *valedictary* was criminal, it was taking a farewel of thirteen colonies with cool indifference, and parliament had given no ſuch authority to the commiſſioners. It was ſhutting the door againſt all reconciliation, which before this he had not deſpaired of. He then maintained this propoſition, that England without a re-union with the colonies, could not exiſt as an independent ſtate. He ſeverely arraigned the miniſtry, and obſerved, that we were reduced to a miſerable ſtate indeed, when a firſt lord of the treaſury dared to tell an honeſt member of parliament, he was only a *fly* upon the wheel of his chariot: a chariot which that miniſter raiſed and ſupported by trampling on his country. When a great commander in chief ſhould openly tell another miniſter to his face, (in the Houſe of Commons) that the war cannot ſucceed while you have the direction of it; and an ambaſſador ſhould write home to the ſecretary of his department, that France, in his opinion, had entered into a ſecret offenſive treaty with America, for the deſtruction of this country; yet this miniſter (Lord Weymouth) now tells the Houſe it was not his opinion, and as he was not on the ſpot to be convinced of it himſelf, he was not obliged to believe it, for men differ in opinions. To conclude, he recommended a detachment of America from France by any means, and a diſavowal

diſavowal of this proclamation, as the moſt eſſential.

*The Lord Chancellor* wiſhed the noble lords would confine themſelves to the queſtion before them, and not run into digreſſions for the ſake of reviling and defaming miniſters, whoſe innocence he thought was confirmed by ſuch declamations. He conſidered the Proclamation in the nature of a private letter of the commiſſioners, who by the very act of parliament appointing them, had no publick authority after the firſt of laſt June. They could not therefore have any inſtructions from home for this Proclamation; which, however, he conſidered as innocent in itſelf, and not holding forth to view the raw head and bloody bones ſome lords apprehended, nor the deſtruction of women and children, mentioned by a noble prelate. He was ſure no grammatical nor critical expoſition of the words complained of, would juſtify ſuch a meaning: but it was not merely aſſerting it; before the Houſe could paſs ſuch a ſevere cenſure on the Commiſſioners, it was incumbent on the noble lords who ſupported the motion to prove it.

*Lord Camden* undertook this proof, and aſked what other ſenſe could be put upon the words? What did the deſolation of war mean, but deſtruction of the houſes, and maſſacring the people in an enemy's country? The declaration, in his opinion, held forth a war of revenge, ſuch as Moloch, in the Pandemonium of Hell adviſed. And here he quoted his ſpeech from Milton. This was a retort on the Chancellor, who had obſerved, that the words would not bear the interpretation which the flowery imagery of poetry might give them.

His lordſhip added, that the Proclamation ought to be damned; for it would fix an inveterate hatred in the Americans againſt the very name of Engliſhmen, which would be left as a legacy from father to ſon to lateſt poſterity. If there was any doubt of the intention of it, let a comparative retroſpect prove it: what had been done by that fellow, Colonel Butler: had not he ſurpriſed a little peaceable ſettlement, and put the poor people, men, women, and children, to the ſword? He hoped he did not now bear the king's commiſſion. As to the French, he was aſſured they would retaliate; they wanted only a pretence for any cruelties; and it was impoſſible we could defend all our coaſts. In fine, he deſired the lords to conſider that they were chriſtians and men, and that their enemies were the ſame.

After a ſhort reply from the *Lord Chancellor*, and a few words from *Lord Effingham*, containing no new matter, the queſtion was put, when the Houſe divided, 71 againſt the motion, to 37 for it; proxies included.

The next day a Proteſt was entered upon the Journals of the Houſe, againſt the negative put upon the motion; ſigned by the following peers.

| | |
|---|---|
| CAMDEN, | EFFINGHAM, |
| ABERGAVENNY, | WYCOMBE, |
| PORTLAND, | TANKERVILLE, |
| ABINGDON, | PONSONBY, |
| BEAULIEU, | FORTESCUE, |
| SCARBOROUGH, | GRAFTON, |
| ROCKINGHAM, | CRAVEN, |
| MANCHESTER, | DE FERRES, |
| BOLTON, | DEVONSHIRE, |
| FITZWILLIAM, | CHOLMONDLEY |
| FERRERS, | DERBY, |
| STANHOPE, | FOLEY, |
| J. ST. ASAPH, | RADNOR, |
| RICHMOND, | SPENCER, |
| HARCOURT, | EGREMONT, |
| COVENTRY, | |

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tueſday, December 8th.*

On a motion of Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, it was agreed unanimouſly to addreſs his majeſty, to order copies to be laid before the Houſe, of all letters from the governor of Dominica, (Thomas Shirley, Eſq.) ſince 1770; likewiſe an account of all ſums of money laid out on fortifications in that iſland, and of the military force on it, at the time it was taken.

On the motion of Lord Newhaven, ordered an account to be laid before the Houſe of all the Spaniſh and Portugal coin, purchaſed for the uſe of the army in North America, from 1774, to this time, with the Paymaſter General's receipts for the ſame.

*Thurſday, December 10.*

*Col. Barré* moved, that the laſt weekly returns to the war office, of the number of land forces employed in his majeſty's ſervices in Great Britain, including the militia, be laid before the Houſe. This motion brought on a debate, which, on account

account of the length of other debates in the courſe of this month, of more conſequence, we ſhall abridge, by giving only in abſtract, the material arguments for and againſt it.

It was urged in favour of the motion, that the Houſe, before they voted the large ſupply expected to be moved for the army eſtimate of the enſuing year, ought to know how the ſums voted the laſt year had been employed; alſo, what forces were to be kept in the three kingdoms for their domeſtick defence; and whether it was the intention of adminiſtration to ſend a freſh body of Veteran troops next year to America. It was hinted, that miniſtry relied too much on the ſtrength of our national militia, which merited all juſt commendations, but would not be found ſufficient for the defence of the kingdom, if additional regiments of the regulars were to re-inforce the army in America.

The objections to the motion were, that a particular account of the ſtate of the regular forces in Great Britain, ought not to be made publick at this time, as it would only tend to give information to the natural enemies of this country, where to direct an attack, from the temporary weakneſs of any particular garriſon, ariſing from incidental exigencies. The ſtrongeſt aſſurances were given, that the nation is in a much better ſtate of defence than it was laſt year; and that no more regiments would be ſent to America. Notwithſtanding theſe arguments, a diviſion took place, when the motion was rejected, by 103 againſt 28.

*Friday, Dec.* 11. The following motion, made by *Mr. Temple Lutterell*, occaſioned a very affecting debate. "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions for a court martial to enquire into the conduct of Vice-Admiral Sir Hugh Palliſer, in and concerning an action on the 27th of July laſt, off Uſhant, between his majeſty's fleets and the fleets of France; it appearing to this Houſe, that the ſaid vice-admiral did not obey the ſignals of his ſuperior officer on that day."

*Mr. Luttrell* gave his reaſons for this motion; the chief of which was, that a court-martial had been ordered by the Admiralty, to enquire into the conduct of Admiral Keppel, upon a charge exhibited againſt him by Sir Hugh Palliſer; and as under theſe circumſtances, the commander in chief would perhaps not think it delicate to recriminate in the ſame way, he thought it became the dignity of that Houſe to interfere and endeavour to put the two admirals on an equal footing, and not to ſuffer the one to be tried without the other. Admiral Keppel had brought a direct charge in that Houſe in a converſation on a preceeding day againſt Sir Hugh Palliſer, of not obeying his ſignals, which he thought the vice-admiral admitted; it therefore ſeemed to him to be very partial to permit Sir Hugh Palliſer to bring an accuſation to the Admiralty againſt his commander in chief; on which the Admiralty board have ordered a court-martial, without any notice being taken by the ſame board of the charge made againſt the vice-admiral in that Houſe openly by Admiral Keppel.

*Sir Joſeph Mawbey* ſeconded the motion.

*Sir Hugh Palliſer* roſe, and attempted to juſtify the meaſure he had taken; he ſpoke ſo very low, that what fell from him muſt be partly collected from the replies and remarks of other gentlemen on his ſpeech. The ſubſtance was, that he had poſtponed his accuſation thus long, for fear of prejudicing the publick ſervice, by detaining fleets ready for important voyages, in order to form a court-martial, and to produce proper witneſſes in ſupport of it. But after the admiral had declared in that Houſe, that he would not ſerve any longer with him, his feelings as a man of honour would no longer ſuffer him to labour under the ſtigma of having acted an improper part, or been guilty of diſobedience of orders on that day. Private reaſons had likewiſe prevented his bringing his accuſation againſt the admiral before the Admiralty board till laſt Wedneſday. He ſlightly animadverted on the conduct of Admiral Keppel towards him at Spithead, after the return of the fleet from the action. He obſerved, that the admiral treated him with apparent kindneſs and regard, which he certainly would not have done, if at that time he had thought him guilty of diſobedience of orders. He ſeemed to think himſelf compelled to the ſtep he had taken for his own exculpation; but wiſhed, if it was the general opinion of

the Houſe that the national intereſt would greatly ſuffer by the detention of ſuch a number of captains and other officers as were neceſſary to produce as witneſſes, or to ſit on the court-martial, the Houſe might find any other expedient to ſave his honour.

*Lord Nugent* roſe to oppoſe the motion, and in a moſt affecting manner delineated the fatal conſequences to the whole kingdom, which might ariſe from the ſquabble between two admirals of the higheſt rank, firſt wickedly begun by anonymous writings in news-papers. He juſtly obſerved, that the reputation of both the commanders ſtood too high to ſuffer in their own opinion, or in that of any rational man, from ſuch publications; heartily wiſhed they had both diſregarded them; for the news-papers were only courts of enquiry for womens affairs. He called upon the Houſe, in the name of God! to put a negative on the motion, and hoped the Admiralty, if they had given orders for a court-martial, which he ſeemed aſtoniſhed at, would neither appoint time nor place; but let the brave commanders go to ſea again, and beat the French firſt, and then let an enquiry take place.

*Admiral Lord Shuldham* only got up to obſerve, that the vice-admiral had mentioned, that there were murmurings and inſinuations againſt him in the fleet, after his return from the action. For his part, (who was one of the commanders) he knew of none, he heard of none; and upon every occaſion, when Admiral Keppel had ſpoken of him, it was with the higheſt teſtimony of eſteem and regard. He was aſtoniſhed and grieved that a commander in chief, who was venerated by every officer in the ſervice, and almoſt adored by the ſeamen, ſhould find himſelf repaid for all his great and glorious ſervices in this and the laſt war, by having an ignominious charge brought againſt him, to be put upon his tryal, which it did not become him to ſay any more of, than that he was ſure the event of it would add luſtre, if it be poſſible, to his high reputation.

*General Conway* was equally warm in his commendations of Admiral Keppel; he begged the Houſe to conſider the critical ſituation of the kingdom, and inſtead of addreſſing his majeſty as the motion directed, he called upon the Houſe unanimouſly to vote an addreſs to his majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to uſe his royal endeavours to reconcile the two honourable commanders, and not to ſuffer any court-martial to ſit.

*Admiral Keppel*, in a very ſhort, pathetic ſpeech, informed the Houſe that he had very unexpectedly received notice in an official letter from the Admiralty-office, to prepare for a court-martial to be held upon him, in conſequence of an accuſation ſigned by Sir Hugh Palliſer, and delivered to that board the ſame morning, charging him under an article of war, with neglect of duty in not doing all in his power in the action off Uſhant to deſtroy the fleet of the enemy. After this he could only thank all the honourable gentlemen who entertained a good opinion of him, and he did not doubt but they would think it impoſſible to put off the tryal conſiſtent with his honour; it was a charge of ſo deep a dye that it affected his life as well as his reputation, and therefore conſcious of having done his duty, and feeling as an honeſt man, he muſt expect the tryal would go on, though he was ſincerely concerned for the inconveniences and miſchief it might occaſion; having ſaid this, he told the Houſe he ſhould retire as ſoon as he had delivered an obſervation on what had fallen from the vice-admiral—"He ſays, I treated him with kindneſs and regard after the action. Good God, ſir, conſider the truſt I had committed to me: no leſs than the welfare, the ſecurity of all England, againſt the menaces of an invaſion. Was that a time to enter into the unjuſt ſurmiſes of the gentleman, that I was diſſatisfied? No, ſir, I avowed before, and I repeat it again, I had no intention to throw any blame upon him; but when I ſaw Sir Hugh Palliſer's name to a letter in the Morning Poſt, which had a tendency to excite a mutiny in the fleet, I own I then thought him to blame, and that he had accuſed himſelf to the publick. But I forbear, ſir, and ſhall now retire."

*Capt. Walſingham* (one of the fleet) now roſe, and highly applauded the bravery and ſkill of both the admirals, but thought it impoſſible, after the ſtep taken by Sir Hugh Palliſer, for the admirals friends to wiſh to poſtpone th tryal: yet he preferred the publick wel

far

fare to the injuries of individuals; they were both men of ſuch unſullied reputation, that he wiſhed they were appointed to the command of ſeparate fleets; for they could not poſſibly ſerve together after what had paſſed. He informed the Houſe, that the fleets under ſailing orders, particularly the great weſtern fleet, muſt be ſtopped, for the number of ſenior captains neceſſary to conſtitute a court-martial, and for the witneſſes; upon the whole, he ſeemed to think the matter had been carried too far on the part of Sir Hugh Palliſer, who had haſtily given credit to a letter ſaid to have been written by a captain in the fleet, but in fact, he ſuſpected, by a young man who was not in the fleet at all. This anonymous libel the vice-admiral ſhould have diſregarded as beneath his notice; inſtead of this, to his great aſtoniſhment, he had ſeen the ſignature of Sir Hugh Palliſer to a long letter in the Morning Poſt, which had blown up ſuch a flame as threatened ruin to this kingdom.

*Admiral Pigot*, ſpoke of the two naval commanders as his friends; acknowledged the great reputation of both, but was moſt heartily ſorry for the ſteps taken by Sir Hugh Palliſer, and condemned the Admiralty for acting ſo haſtily in an affair of ſuch delicacy: there never was an inſtance, he believed, of ordering a court-martial upon ſo great a naval commander, to whom the publick was ſo much indebted, on ſo ſhort a notice: the charge was given in at the board in the morning, and about five in the afternoon the admiral had notice to prepare for a court-martial. The charge was ſo criminal, that the Lords of the Admiralty ſhould not have let it go forth till they had deliberated upon the grounds of it, upon the motives of the accuſer, and the propriety of bringing it before them in point of time. The accuſer knows the criminality of the charge. If he believed the admiral guilty on the 27th of July, he himſelf was criminal to keep ſilence for five months; to ſuffer the fleet of England to be entruſted to the command of Admiral Keppel, thinking him ſo guilty, and to ſail under his command again, while he harboured ſuch an accuſation againſt him. He added, had the vice-admiral demanded a court-martial on himſelf, he would, in his opinion, have acted more conſiſtent with the character he had always entertained of him. As it is, the Admiralty is greatly to blame for acting ſo haſtily. As to the motion, he was againſt the foundation of it; for it had not appeared to the Houſe that the vice-admiral had diſobeyed the ſignals; it was judging upon a matter not regularly before them. Here an amendment was propoſed by leaving out the words "it appearing, &c." but being objected to by Mr. Luttrell, who contended for the whole motion, the debate went on.

*Lord Mulgrave* juſtified the Admiralty, and took the blame upon himſelf as one of the board, if there was any. It was eſtabliſhed by precedent at that board, that when a ſpecifick accuſation is delivered, ſigned by the accuſer, they are to give notice to the accuſed, and to order a court-martial directly, without loſs of time; publick juſtice was to ſuffer no delay.

*General Conway* ſaid, this was not the rule in the land ſervice; the ſecretary at war always ſent the accuſation to the party, and deſired his reaſons in writing why a court-martial ſhould not be requeſted of his majeſty? If the Admiralty regulation was otherwiſe, it was high time to alter it; what a ſtate the naval ſervice would be in, if a midſhipman could go and lodge an accuſation againſt a reſpectable officer, and that officer muſt be immediately tryed by a court-martial; it muſt be the ruin of the ſervice; as the greateſt characters in the navy would be open to the malice, revenge, or ambition of ſubalterns.

*General Keppel* confirmed General Conway's remark, as to the land ſervice.

*Mr. Fox*, againſt the motion, condemned the conduct of the Admiralty, and of the vice-admiral; he gloried in calling Admiral Keppel his relation and boſom friend, and he begged to reprobate the idea of his wiſhing to clear up his own account, by accuſing another; he was ſure the admiral ſcorned ſuch a recrimination; he therefore declared his intention, leſt the motion ſhould be thought to have any ſuch tendency, to get rid of it by moving the order of the day.

*Sir Joſeph Mawbey* called upon Sir Hugh Palliſer to declare if he had not been countenanced by the firſt lord of the Admiralty to take this ſtep.

*Sir Hugh* declared he had not communicated his intentions to any friend upon earth.

*The Attorney General* defended the conduct of the Admiralty, upon law precedents.

*Mr. Dunning* endeavoured to refute him, and carried his opinion of the Admiralty conduct farther than Admiral Pigot; he ſeemed to think it deſerved proſecution, and hinted that he might move it ſome other day.

*Sir William Meredith* cloſed the debate, by recollecting a caſe of a Captain Clements, who, when he ſat at the Admiralty board, had been accuſed by one of his ſubaltern officers: The board did then make uſe of the diſcretion Mr. Dunning contended for, and the Attorney-General denied; they enquired into the motives for the accuſation; they found the captain's character excellent, and that he had threatened to bring the accuſer to puniſhment for bad behaviour. On deliberation, the board reſolved not to grant a court martial, and the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, at that time, thanked Sir William for having prevented ſo ignominious a meaſure.

The order of the day for going into the committee of ſupply was then called for, and the ſpeaker voted out of the chair, by which method the motion dropped.

*Monday, Dec.* 14. The motions for what is called the army eſtimate were made this day by the new ſecretary at war, Charles Jenkinſon, Eſq. appointed to that office, on the reſignation of *Lord Barrington*.

*Mr. Jenkinſon*, upon this occaſion, beſtowed ſome polite encomiums on the noble lord who had for ſome years filled the office of ſecretary at war, and who having now reſigned, or being about to reſign, was not preſent, and therefore it fell to his lot, to ſupply his place: Obſerving, however, that he had had but ſhort notice to prepare the eſtimates of the army now to be laid before the Houſe, he conſidered this as an apology for any little inaccuracies in going through this new official duty, and beſpoke the indulgence of the Houſe.

He then ſtated the army eſtabliſhment of regular Britiſh forces in Great Britain, Ireland, America, Africa, and other parts of the world. The Britiſh troops amounting to 82,744 men, the foreign auxiliaries to 24,000, the militia to 39,000, and 4000 in the ordnance ſervice. Upon the whole, the number of men he moved for, for the ſervice of the current year, is 160,000; he included in this total, an augmentation to be made of two companies to every battalion in the regiments on the preſent eſtabliſhment, ſuppoſed to make an addition of 14,000 men; and he laid great ſtreſs on this meaſure, as a propoſition of his own for recruiting the army in an eaſier and cheaper method than it had been done laſt year. The ſtate of the army in America he fixed at about 44,000 effective men.

He obſerved, that, independent of the militia, there were 28,000 regular forces in arms for the defence of the kingdom at home, and 14,000 in Ireland for the ſecurity of that country. In fine, he drew a flattering picture of the great force of this kingdom, including the ſeamen and marines, making the whole amount to 300,000 men, a larger military power than any kingdom in Europe had ever kept up in modern times, except in the moſt flouriſhing period of the reign of Louis XIV. and he gave the Houſe ſtrong hopes, that with this force, immenſe as he acknowledged it to be, Great Britain would be able to maintain the empire of the ſea, to accompliſh the object of the American war, and to make France repent her perfidious conduct towards this country.

In ſtating the account of the augmentation propoſed of the old regiments, he excepted thoſe that were detained priſoners under the convention of Saratoga, and ſaid, "if by *any accident* they ſhould hereafter regain their liberty, then the augmentation might be extended to them, but not in their preſent ſituation."

*General Burgoyne* apprehending this exception to be a ſlight thrown upon the brave, though unfortunate, army he had commanded, manfully contended againſt it, and Mr. Jenkinſon fairly exculpated himſelf from any ſuch deſign, alledging that it was only a matter of œconomy not to iſſue money to the paymaſter of the forces for augmentations that could not take place till that army was ſet at liberty; but ſome other members, as well as General Burgoyne, declaring that above thirty officers in that army are now in London, actually releaſed by ranſom or exchange,

exchange, who would be glad to be employed in recruiting, the new ſecretary at war agreed to include them in the plan of augmentation. In the courſe of a long converſation on the eſtimates, for debate we cannot call it, becauſe the motions were not oppoſed, much digreſſive matter was introduced, neither new nor intereſting. General Burgoyne laid the blame of the ill ſucceſs of the American war on Lord George Germain, and menaced him with heavy accuſations on a future day of publick enquiry into the conduct of the war. Lord George Germain declared himſelf ready to ſubmit to any enquiry, and ſeemed to invite it. Lord North ſaid the ſame, and avowed having a ſhare in the meaſures that had been adviſed in relation to the American war. Mr. Fox, Mr. Townſhend, and others, endeavoured to ſhow the expediency of withdrawing all our troops and the fleet from America, in order to act vigorouſly againſt France. Lord North, Mr. Ellis, and all the other friends of adminiſtration objected to the ſyſtem, and demonſtrated the neceſſity of carrying on the war with increaſed exertion in America. Governor Johnſtone, and Lord George Germain, were warm againſt allowing the independence of America, which was contended for by ſome of the gentlemen in the minority. In the end, the ſeveral reſolutions moved by Mr. Jenkinſon, both as to the number of men, and the ſums of money for their pay, maintenance, &c. were agreed to by the committee, and reported the next day to the Houſe, when they paſſed, after a ſlight debate on the very high eſtimate for the ordnance ſervice, amounting to more for one year than it did for three in the laſt war.

*Wedneſday, Dec.* 16. On the motion of Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, a call of the Houſe, when all the members, who are not ill, or in foreign countries, are obliged to attend, was fixed for the 19th of January, when the conduct of the Admiralty, relative to navy affairs, is to be the ſubject of enquiry.

*Earl Nugent* (an Iriſh title) gave notice of an intention to bring in a bill in favour of the trade of Ireland, rejected laſt year.

*Lord Beauchamp* expreſſed a ſimilar intention, and expatiated on the ſound policy of granting further indulgencies to the trade of Ireland.

*Mr. Buller* moved the ordinary and extraordinary eſtimates for the navy in a committee of ſupply, and they were agreed to, Mr. Temple Lutterell only objecting to the modern mode of ſtating accounts and eſtimates in the groſs, which had introduced profuſion with indemnity.

*Admiral Pigot*, as ſoon as the Houſe was reſumed, ſtated the danger that Admiral Keppel's life would be expoſed to, if he ſhould be kept on board during the whole of his tryal, which might probably laſt ſeveral weeks. His bad ſtate of health, which did not prevent him from going out to ſerve his country in the moment of her diſtreſs, challenged at the hands of parliament ſome indulgence, ſome relaxation of the laws, in favour of a man, whoſe life had been of no conſideration to him, when his country called him forth to reſcue her from deſtruction! The utmoſt danger would attend him during a tryal on board; for he remembered when the heat and ſteams ariſing from a concourſe of 5 or 600 perſons on board a ſhip had cauſed ſuch a moiſture, that the members of the court-martial could not keep their paper dry from the drops of water that fell from the cabin-roof. In order therefore to preſerve the life of a man, who deſpiſed it while his country was in danger, he moved for leave to bring in a bill to impower the Lords of the Admiralty to order courts-martial to ſit on ſhore. The motion was ſeconded by Lord Howe.

A bill was accordingly brought in the next day, and paſſed in the uſual form, the houſe permitting the firſt reading, ſecond, commitment, report, and third reading, as a mark of their eſteem for Admiral Keppel, to take place in one day.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Friday, Dec.* 18.

THE bill for the trial of Admiral Keppel on ſhore was read the firſt time, and upon an intimation from the Duke of Bolton, that he ſhould move for the ſecond reading immediately, the Lord Chancellor declaring it to be contrary to a ſtanding order of the Houſe, it was ordered to be read a ſecond time the next day; this was done accordingly, and then it was committed for Monday, and the Lords ſummoned.

*Monday,*

*Monday, Dec.* 21. In the committee, many reflexions were thrown out againſt the conduct of the Admiralty in ordering a court-martial ſo haſtily. Lord Sandwich juſtified himſelf on the ſame ground as Lord Mulgrave had done in the other Houſe. The Lord Chancellor endeavoured to keep the ſpeakers cloſe to the bill before them, but in vain; many digreſſions took place, and a day of ſolemn publick enquiry into the conduct of the Admiralty board was mentioned, which Lord Sandwich ſeemed to court. The bill underwent ſeveral amendments, was reported to the Houſe, and read the third time on Wedneſday, when another very material amendment was admitted; it was moved by the Marquis of Rockingham. The preamble had ſtated the reaſon for this tryal on ſhore to be on account of the admiral's *infirmities*; a ſtranger admitted below the bar imparted his opinion to Counſellor Dunning, that this expreſſion might be conſtrued to mean mental incapacity. Mr. Dunning communicated the hint to the Marquis, and it was agreed to move the following amendment: to leave out the word *infirmities*, and ſo put in its place, *infirm ſtate of health*, this being agreed to, the bill paſſed, and was ſent back to the Commons. The next day, Thurſday Dec. 24, it received the Royal aſſent by commiſſion, and then both Houſes adjourned—the Commons to the 14th—the Lords to the 20th of January.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### *An* ACCURATE LIST *of all the* REGIMENTS *of* MILITIA, *for* 1779, *with the Names of their* COLONELS *and* AGENTS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bedfordſhire | | Col. earl of Upper Oſſory | Mr. Powell, Pay Office |
| Berks | | Col. Arthur Vanſittart | Meſſrs. Cox and Mair |
| Bucks | | Col. Coulſon Skottowe | Meſſrs. Biſhop and Brummell |
| Cambridgeſhire | | Lt. Col. Tho. Wat. Ward | Mr. Auſt, Lord Suffolk's Office |
| Cheſhire | | Col. Earl Cholmondeley | Mr. Blount |
| Cornwall | | Col. Sir Chriſt. Treiſe | Mr. Lloyd, Gray's-Inn |
| Cumberland | | Sir James Lowther | Meſſrs. Adair and Bullock |
| Derbyſhire | | Duke of Devonſhire | Mr. G. Snowdon, Eaſt-India Ho. |
| Devon | North | Col. Sir Bourchier Wrey | Mr. Roberts, Plantation-Office |
| | South | Col. John Parker | Mr. Ratcliffe, New-Inn |
| | East | | Meſſrs. Adair and Bullock |
| Dorſetſhire | | Col. Lord Rivers | Mr. Matthias |
| Durham | | Earl of Darlington | Meſſrs. Roberts |
| Eſſex | Eaſtern | Col. Martin Rebow | Mr. Field |
| | Weſtern | Col. Earl of Rochford | |
| Glouceſterſhire | North | Lt. Col. Sam. Blackwell | Meſſrs. Biſhop and Brummell |
| | South | Col. Earl of Berkeley | Meſſrs. Adair and Bullock |
| Herefordſhire | | Col. Lord Viſ. Bateman | Meſſrs. Biſhop and Brummell |
| Hertfordſhire | | Col. Lord Viſ. Cranbourne | Capt. Armſtrong |
| Huntingdonſh. | | Duke of Mancheſter | Meſſ. Walker and Miller, Port. St. |
| Hants | North | Col. Duke of Chandos | Mr. Purrier |
| | South | Lt. Col. Sir Simeon Stuart | Meſſrs. Bateman and Bamett |
| Iſle of Wight | | Capt. Edw. Menſe Wortley | Mr. Siſſmore |
| Kent | East | Lt. Col. Sawbridge | Meſſrs. Adair and Bullock |
| | Weſt | Duke of Dorſet | Mr. Martin |
| Lancaſhire | | Earl of Derby | Meſſrs. Biſhop and Brummell |
| Leiceſterſhire | | Col. Marquis of Granby | Meſſrs. Meyrick |
| Lincolnſhire | North | Col. Gilbert Caldecot | Meſſrs. Conway and Peart |
| | South | Col. Coningſby Sibthorpe | Ditto |
| Middleſex | East | Col. George Tuſnell | Mr. Brookſbank, Southampton St. |
| | Weſt | Col. George Cooke | Mr. Powell, Pay-Office |
| | Weſtm. | Col. James Chauvell | Mr. Critchet, Berwick-Street |
| Monmouthſh. | | Duke of Beaufort | Meſſrs. Conway and Peart |
| Norfolk | East | Col. Sir J. Wodehouſe | Mr. Mohun |
| | Weſt | Earl of Oxford | |
| Northamptonſh. | | Earl of Suſſex | Mr. Stables |
| Northumberland | | Col. Lt. Algernon Percy | Meſſrs. Biſhop and Brummell |
| Nottinghamſh. | | Col. Lt. George Sutton | Meſſrs. Conway and Peart |

Oxfordſhire

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Oxfordſhire | Lord Charles Spencer | Meſſrs. Adair and Bullock |
| Rutlandſhire | Earl of Winchelſea | Meſſrs. Conway and Peart |
| Shropſhire | Col. Lord Clive | Meſſrs. Adair and Bullock |
| Somerſetſhire | Col. Copp Warre Bampfylde | Meſſrs. J. and S. Halliday |
| Staffordſhire | Lord Paget | Mr. Bembridge |
| Suffolk { East / Weſt | Col. Wm. Wollaſton | Mr. Willis |
| | Col. Duke of Grafton<br>Col. J. Hodges | Mr. Fitter |
| Surry | Duke of Richmond | |
| Suſſex | Col. Lord Viſ. Beauchamp | Meſſrs. Meyrick |
| Warwickſhire | Sir James Lowther | Meſſrs. Adair and Bullock |
| Weſtmoreland | Col. Lechmere | Mr. James Ballard |
| Worceſterſhire | Col. Henry Herbert | Mr. Lamb |
| Wilts | Col. Sir George Saville | Mr. Maude |
| Yorkſhire { W. Riding / Ditto / E. Riding / N. Riding | Col. Stanhope Hervey | Mr. Hanſard |
| | Col. Maiſter | Mr. Matthias |
| | Col. Milbanke | Mr Milbank |
| | Capt. J. Bod. Sparrow | Mr. Fenwick, Milbank |
| | Capt. Charles Powell | Mr. Thomas, Pay Office |
| Angleſea | L. Vaughan<br>Col. Geo. Rice | Meſſrs. Cox and Mair |
| Brecon | Lt. Col. Lord Newborough | Mr. Fenwick |
| Cardiganſhire | Lt. Col. John Middleton | Mr. Owen |
| Caermarthenſh. | Capt. Robert Hughes | Mr. Fenwick |
| Carnarvonſh. | Col. John L. V. Mountſtuart | Mr. John Ruſſel |
| Denbighſh. | Capt Richard Pryce | Meſſrs. Roberts |
| Flintſhire | Lord Viſ. Hereford | Mr. Wey, Southampt. Buildings |
| Glamorganſh. | Capt. W. Owen | Meſſrs. Adair and Bullock |
| Merionethſh. | Capt. —— Jones | Mr. Thomas, Pay Office. |
| Montgomeryſh. | | |
| Pembrokeſhire | | |
| Radnorſhire | | |

*The following* ANSWERS *have been received to one of the* QUERIES *inſerted at the End of our* MAGAZINE *for* November.

## TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

AT the end of the London Magazine for laſt month, among other queries is the following one, to wit—"Does drinking hard water tend to breed the gravel; and if it does how to prevent it?"—A purchaſer, ſir, of your Magazine from its firſt publication, and who has been a *water drinker* from the earlieſt part of his life, begs leave to anſwer the foregoing query, by ſaying, that he humbly apprehends there can be no doubt but that hard water, or, indeed, almoſt any ſpring water breeds the gravel, but that boiling it takes off that noxious quality; and permit me to add, that by putting a little milk and powder-ſugar to it, a proper liquor is made for a perſon afflicted with this grievous complaint, ſo nearly allied to the ſtone. —*Experto crede roberto.*

*One who feels for the Human-Race.*

SIR,

WATER being of ſuch indiſpenſible and univerſal uſe for the various purpoſes of life, and rational obſervations thereon tending to determine its probable qualities, although not founded on experiments, might at all times, I would perſuade myſelf, be acceptable to the publick; ſince the reality or nullity of thoſe obſervations may be proved by them who have leiſure and judgement to make proper tryals.

The difference in water, with reſpect to hardneſs and ſoftneſs, I think to be occaſioned partly from the ſize of the globules, partly from its vicinity to the air and ſolar rays, and partly from the qualities of the earths, rocks, or minerals, where it ariſes, or through which it obtains its courſe. Furthermore, I ſuppoſe, that hard and ſoft are but other names for cold and warm; and therefore, admitting both to be equally free from ſandy, or other concrete indiſſoluble particles, they muſt both be equally void of a quality tending to generate, or accumulate, to the already commenced gravel or ſtone; allowing for any other phyſical or anatomical difference in the more ſpeedy, difficult, or impulſive ſolution, of either, by urine ariſing from the aforenamed different ſizes of the globules. Hence, for the moſt part, land waters, as pool, brook, river, &c. wells near the ſurface of the earth, are ſoft, being expoſed freely to the ſun and air, the earth alſo being of a ſofter quality; whereas ſprings in deep wells, in deep pendent rocks, and dripping fountains, obſcured any way by their narrowneſs

narrowneſs, ſurrounding rocks, deep thickets, and trees which form an impenetrable ſhade, are hard, except altered by the quality of ſome ſubſtance which imparts its own virtues. I therefore recommend the following treatment of well or pump water.

Procure a ciſtern, of greater breadth than depth, of ſuch ſtone as is the leaſt liable to communicate its own particles to the water, ſuppoſe of marble, or an earthen one of the ſame ſort as our common brown pans, which being expoſed to the open air and ſun, if poſſible, fill it with the water, which let continue ſo long as to depoſit its ſediment, and not much longer, leſt the ſpirit ſhould evaporate, and ſo by curing one evil a worſe ſhould be contracted; for I believe it will readily be granted, that water drinks beſt, and is moſt ſalubrious, from the quick fountain. Remember to dip it out gently, eſpecially towards the bottom of the ciſtern, where if you perceive, or can feel with the apex of your finger, rough or gritty particles, it needs no comment in obſerving, that it is better there than in the human body, with reſpect to calculous complaints; but whether otherwiſe it may be poſſeſſed of any detergent quality, at preſent I do not undertake to determine.

*Dec.* 21, 1778. Φιλεξηγησις.

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# *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE LXX.

*MARTIAL and Philoſophical Commentaries, by a Society in Edinburgh, No.* 20 *being the laſt of Vol. V. for the Year* 1778. 1s. 6d. Murray.

THE general utility of all medical diſcoveries and improvements has been our inducement to give a regular analyſis of this work as publiſhed in numbers that no time might be loſt, as the communication of ſuch knowledge might be the means of producing ſalutary effects. The number now publiſhed cloſes the year, but does not afford much information; the only caſe worth ſelecting being that of the cure of the *Hepatic* by the exhibition of mercury, this communication is made to the ſociety by Doctor John Clarke, phyſician at Newcaſtle, who further affirms, that when inflammations of the liver have reſiſted the uſual treatment, he has for ſome years paſt adminiſtered this remedy with the greateſt ſucceſs. The doſe of calomel preſcribed in the caſe related, was a grain and a half night and morning, with two ſpoonfuls of the following diuretic mixture, thrice a day.

*Menth. vulg. ſimp. uncias ſex*
*Sal. diuret. drachmas duas*
*Syr. ſcillit. uncias duas.*

The doſe of calomel was afterwards increaſed to five grains mixed with a purgative. Drops compoſed of *ſp. nitri dulc.* and *tinct. rheb.* were likewiſe given every night to procure reſt. About the 28th day he began to have a moderate ſalivation; in ſix weeks he recovered, with the further aſſiſtance of a ſeton, country air, and a milk diet.

Dr. Guthrie, of Peterſburgh, in a letter to Dr. Andrew Duncan of Edinburgh, gives an account of a plant long uſed in *Siberia* for different diſeaſes, but in arthritical diſorders with very great ſucceſs, and alſo in caſes of the rheumatiſm. It is the *rhododendron chryſanthemum*, belonging to the claſs of *decandria* diſcovered by Profeſſor Pallas in his journey through Siberia. The inhabitants of Siberia call this ſhrub *chic* or tea, from their drinking in common, a weak infuſion of it, as we do of the Chineſe plant: but a very ſtrong infuſion from two drachms of the dried ſhrub ſtalk and leaves is requiſite for the cure of the diſeaſes for which it is preſcribed.

Some of this ſhrub dried was ſent to a phyſician at *Stetin* who adminiſtered it in a caſe of the *arthritica venerea*, and it produced a complete cure. Dr. Guthrie has likewiſe ſent ſome of the ſhrub to Dr. Duncan, we ſhall therefore expect from this gentleman's ſkill and attention ſome account of its effects in our climate.

We recommend to the editor of this work in future, not to gratify the idle vanity of any member of the ſociety, by filling their pamphlet with complimentary diplomas from foreign academies. Dr. Duncan's medical reputation does not ſtand in need of paltry puffs. The paper on the uſe of fixed air as a ſolvent for the ſtone and gravel, with directions for adminiſtering it for thoſe diſorders, compiled from the works of late eminent writers on the ſubject is curious, but the editor would have done better, if he had given the directions the authority of a regular preſcription, by ſigning it.

LXXI. *A Letter from a Sea Officer of France to Admiral Keppel, with an engraved Plan of the principal Evolutions of the Fleets, in the Engagement off Uſhant.* 1s. 6d. J. Johnſon.

A very extraordinary letter printed in French upon one page, and in Engliſh on the other, and ſaid to be a tranſlation from the original printed at Breſt. It is a matter of little conſequence to the good people of England where this letter was fabricated, but it is a melancholy reflection that the writer appears to be well acquainted with his ſubject, which he diſcuſſes with profeſſional ſkill and an appearance of candour. From his account

of

of the engagement betweeen the Britiſh and French fleets off Uſhant on the 27th of July, 1778, we learn this ſad truth, that the Britiſh fleet did not exhibit thoſe vigorous exertions of valour and conduct which preſerved to us the empire of the ſeas in former wars. The aweful day of trial is faſt approaching when the commander in chief is to be reſponſible for his behaviour in this moſt important affair, on the iſſue of which it is more than probable the fate of Britain in a great meaſure depended. And whatever may be the event, it cannot be doubted that a brave people jealous of the honour of their country will force the Admiralty to bring their favourite aſſociate alſo to the bar of public juſtice. Where the guilt lies muſt then be diſcovered, in the mean time we do not think it decent to give any opinion to the public, that may have a tendency to prejudice the mind of any man in favour of or againſt either of the contending parties. For this reaſon we ſhall not borrow any extract from the pamphlet, but to thoſe who are ſufficiently maſters of themſelves to keep within their own hearts the opinion they may form from reading it, we recommend its contents. One truth being inconteſtibly proved, if we give credit to this writer, "there was a dreadful fault ſomewhere," juſtice muſt determine by whom committed.

LXXII. *Advice from a Lady of Quality to her Children, in the laſt Stage of a lingering Illneſs, in a Series of Evening Conferences on the moſt intereſting Subjects. Tranſlated from the French, and dedicated to the Queen.* 12mo. 2 vols. 5s. Rivington.

We are informed in the preface, by the ingenious tranſlator, that the honourable mention made by Pope Ganganelli in his letters of the original as being a complete treatiſe on education, firſt induced him to examine how far it merited this encomium from a man of his diſtinguiſhed eminence in the literary world. The pains taken to render it generally uſeful to his countrymen, evidently demonſtrate that he abides by the judgement of Ganganelli. This elegant and inſtructive performance is with great propriety dedicated to her majeſty, the moſt illuſtrious example of female excellence that this or any other country has beheld in our time. The following paſſage in the dedication unites truth and politeneſs in a well turned compliment, a connexion but ſeldom known at court. "Though the reſemblance betwixt your majeſty and the principal character before you, ſo far as her parental ſolicitude extends, is too ſtriking to eſcape our notice, yet do we thankfully reflect, that in one reſpect a very eſſential difference may be obſerved: this lady, madam, employed only the uncertain intervals of ſickneſs, and the anxious moments of an expiring life, in the diſcharge of that important duty, which is well known to engage your majeſty's beſt hours of youth, health, and vigour."

There is all the reaſon in the world to believe that theſe inſtructions to a young family were really compoſed by a French lady of high rank, who from motives of extreme delicacy gave orders in her will to publiſh them, but to conceal her name. A certain dignity of manner, and elevation of ſentiment, runs through the whole, manifeſtly diſtinguiſhing it from the herd of vulgar compilations.

The objects of her parental care were three ſons and a daughter. Qualified for inſtructing them by the beſt of all authorities, experience, and that too acquired in the gay and polite world, ſhe was enabled, like Solomon, to ſpeak from living evidence, and in her own hiſtory to exhibit ſtriking inſtances of the inſufficiency of worldly grandeur to afford, much leſs to inſure, true felicity. Every enjoyment, that a virtuous woman could wiſh for, ſhe had poſſeſſed; in one moment, by the death of an affectionate huſband, newly raiſed to the higheſt poſt of honour his profeſſion would admit of, ſhe is fatally convinced how inconſtant is all earthly glory! Yet, after the ſeaſon of mourning was over, ſhe found herſelf a ſlave to the tyrant faſhion; and mixed again in the circles of diſſipation, employing every artifice to ſupply the deficiency of blooming youth. At length, an aſtoniſhing incident at once deſtroyed the dangerous ſpell, and reſtored to herſelf and to her children the beſt of mothers. It is thus related—"Having been informed that a new play was to be acted, I engaged to go with a party of friends to the theatre, and among the reſt with Lady ——— whom I loved with the tendereſt affection. At the appointed hour I called at the door of my friend, ſurpriſed at my arrival not to find any of the ſervants ready to receive me, I immediately ran up into her bed-chamber; I went to her, and ſaluting her, I aſked her the reaſon why ſhe was not ready to go with me: Oh! heaven! ſhe was dead: her countenance ſtill retained its beauty; her fleſh was yet warm, but her body was motionleſs and lifeleſs: having ſhrieked ſo loud as to fill the whole houſe with my cries, I fell into a ſwoon, which laſted above an hour and a half. The domeſtics, who in their conſternation had fled different ways, reaſſembled at the noiſe of my cries; and uſed every poſſible endeavour to bring me to my ſenſes; after which, they informed me, that their miſtreſs was juſt dead of a quinſey, that had choaked her: conceive, if you can, the horror of my ſituation; I was almoſt ſuffocated with grief, which laboured to expreſs itſelf; and in the utmoſt terror and amazement I withdrew from the ſcene."

A reformation thus wonderfully brought about, could not fail of being permanent, as

the catastrophe struck home to a feeling heart, which had only been led aside by imposture and delusion. The lady insensibly withdrew herself from the world and its pleasures; she sought for consolation where only it was to be found, in religion, in virtue, in the bosom of her family. A declining state of health rendered her anxious to distribute that knowledge she had drawn from mature reflexion on the scenes she had passed through in the gay world, and her evening conferences with her children upon the most interesting subjects of human life occupy the remainder of her days.

These volumes exhibit a striking contrast to the modish letters of the late Lord Chesterfield: true wisdom instead of brilliant wit; exalted sentiments, noble conduct, and sufficient animation, untinctured with fashionable vices, contribute to form the picture of the general, the gentleman, the divine, and the accomplished woman of quality in the persons of this lady's children. The scanty limits of our Review will not permit us to enlarge in this place; but we have so good an opinion of our readers, even in this degenerate age, that we shall venture an extract or two hereafter from such of the subjects as appear to us to be placed in a new light, and to be treated in a manner the most likely to affect the sons and daughters of riot and dissipation.

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PUBLICATIONS *in the Month of December, besides those that have been reviewed.*

POLITICAL.

LETTERS on the American War, addressed to the Mayor and Corporation of the Trinity House, and to the Burgesses of Kingston upon Hull; by David Hartley, Esq. 4to. 3s. Almon.

An Examination into the Conduct of Administration from the Year 1774 to the Year 1778, and a Plan of Accommodation with America, by a Member of Parliament. 1s. 6d. Almon.

A candid and impartial Narrative of the Transactions of the British Fleet under the Command of Lord Howe, from the Arrival of the Toulon Fleet in America, to the Time of his Lordship's Departure for England, with Observations. By an Officer then serving in the Fleet. 1s. Almon.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Governess, from the French of Le Fevre. 1s. Dodsley.

The Planter's Guide, or Pleasure Gardener's Companion, with Plates. 8vo. 4s. Robinson.

Exercises on the different Parts of Italian Speech with references to Veneroni's Grammar, &c. By Bottarelli, M. A. 2s. 6d. Nourse.

PLAYS.

The Lady of the Manor, a Comic Opera. By Dr. Kenrick. 1s. 6d. Dilly.

The Fathers, or The Good-natured Man, a Comedy. By the late Henry Fielding. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

Buthred a Tragedy. 2s. 6d. J. Newbery.

POETRY.

Warley, a Satire, Part the Second. 1s. 6d. D. Browne.

The Nativity of our Saviour, being Mr. Seaton's Prize Poem for 1778, at the University of Cambridge. By the Rev. Sam. Hayes, M. A. 1s. Dodsley.

Poetical Trifles. 1s. 6d. Dodsley.

RELIGIOUS.

The Revisal of the English Translation of the Old Testament recommended; a Sermon preached before the University of Oxford, Nov. 15, 1778. By Joseph White, M. A. 1s. Rivington.

A Free Discussion of the Doctrines of Materialism and philosophical Necessity, in a Correspondence between Dr. Price and Dr. Priestley, &c. 8vo. 6s. J. Johnson.

The Revelation of St. John, historically explained. By the late John James Bachmair. M. A. 4s. Dodsley.

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# POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE following elegant paraphrase would have appeared sooner, if a misconception, which is now rectified by the favour of a letter from the author, had not prevented it. The regard to the memory of the departed patriot will, we make no doubt, render it highly acceptable to the publick.

*Magnus ab integro seculorum nascitur ordo;*
*Jam redit et virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna,*
*Jam nova progenies cœlo demittitur alto.*

PARAPHRASE.

SOON as she sees the venal tribe retreat,
Her country's ruin yet but half complete,
Returning virtue shall from heav'n descend,
And a new Pollio shall her steps attend;
Inspir'd by her, shall form the patriot plan,
Friend to his king, his country, and to man;
* All partial interest at his voice shall end,
All private on the publick weal depend;
Desponding Albion shall no longer dread
Th' invading Gaul, nor desolation spread
Thro' all her plains—but once again shall be,
Under his auspices, secure and free,
Leaders be proud his dictates to obey,
Success still following where he leads the way;
Peace, bless'd with freedom, shall his labours crown,
And rescued Britain her deliverer own;

His

* *The militia, in its more enlarged intention against foreign, as well as domestick, invasion,*

His grateful country, to record his praiſe,
A column ſacred to his fame ſhall raiſe.
Thus far prophetic truth has dar'd to trace,
In feeble ſtrains, the glories of his race.
Alas, now clos'd! for fate demands his breath,
Yet ſtill his ruling paſſion glows in death;
For in that moment, as in all the paſt,
O ſave my country, heav'n, was then his laſt.

A. Z.

## *On* CHRISTMAS.

O BLESSED ſeaſon! lov'd by ſaints and ſinners,
For long devotions, or for longer dinners;
More grateful ſtill to thoſe who deal in books;
Now not with readers, but with paſtry cooks;
Learn'd works, deſpis'd by thoſe to merit blind,
By theſe well weigh'd, their certain merit finds:
Bleſs'd lot of paper, falſely called waſte,
To bear thoſe cates, which authors ſeldom taſte!

## ODE *to* HOPE.

O LOVELY Hope! dear maid, of heav'nly birth!
Sent by indulgent Providence on earth,
Thou gentle ſoother of the breaſt,
By mis'ry's iron hand oppreſs'd,
Shed all thy balmy influence on my ſoul,
Revive my drooping powers—reſtore my peace;
Bid the black tempeſt in my boſom ceaſe,
And all th' unruly winds and waves control.

But, ah! in vain, when guilt diſtains the breaſt,
We ſeek to lull the troubled mind to reſt;
When guilt engenders grief,
In vain from hope we ſeek relief—
Guilt, hateful fiend--offſpring of murkieſt hell!
Broods like a harpy o'er her wretched prey;
Excludes each glimmer of returning day,
And guards, like Cerberus, the Stygian cell.

Look! where Deſpair, with haggard mein,
Haſtens to cloſe the horrid ſcene—
Hark! ſure her frantic cry
Aſſails my aſtoniſh'd ear;
Her haſty ſtep is ever nigh,
Where guilt uſurps the throne, and reigns with fear.—
Behold! the fury band!
That wait her dire command;
See how they toſs their flaming torches round;
Diſtract the guilty ſoul, and urge her on
To quick perdition, all her powers confound,
And never leave her till ſhe's quite undone.

Not ſo the breaſt where innocence reſides,
The keeneſt ſhaft of woe it well abides.
Where innocence with gentle ſway,
Calms the tempeſt-troubled ſea,
Deſpair can ne'er approach—but Hope ſerene!
Smiling deſcends, and wipes the falling tear;
Her gladdening powers diſplay the child of woe to chear,
And change from grief to happineſs the ſcene.
The mind in conſcious innocence ſecure,
May trials well endure:
She can ſupport when other refuge fails;
Safe in her harbour, from all adverſe gales
The ſoul may ride,
'Till Providence ſhall ſmooth the ruffled tide.
But ah! the ſoul with guilt oppreſs'd,
No haven nigh, wiſhes in vain for reſt;
'Till by the raging billows toſs'd
On black perdition's rock—ſhe ſplits—ſhe's loſt.

*Jan.* 6, 1779. EUGENIO.

## MODERN MARRIAGE;
### OR, YOUNG DERBY, &c.
### *A* NEW SONG.

*To the Tune of* Old Derby, *and* Joan.

*Occaſioned by a late Elopement.*

YOUNG Derby and Betty his wife,
The quality ape to a wonder;
He phlegmatic—ſhe full of life,
Were happieſt always aſunder.

Together they never were ſeen,
At wake, or where others reſort;
But ſoon as he croſſes the green,
She flies to her junkets and ſport.

Their hatred encreas'd ev'ry day,
They jangled and quarrell'd like mad;
At laſt 'twixt his ſheets ſhe'd not lay,
But with a fam'd *poacher* was bad.

With Doll, then, of kind ones the flow'r,
He laviſh'd his treaſure good ſtore;
While Betty with her *paramour*,
Spent him merrily twice as much more.

As a candle which burns at both ends,
Its ſubſtance is melted apace;
Regret ſtill imprudence attends,
When want ſhows her hideous face.

All the country cry ſhame on their crimes,
Which repentance can only atone;
Such the wedlock of fine modern times!
How unlike good old Derby * and Joan!

## *A* TOUCH *at the* TIMES.

HOW *topſy-turvy* things are grown,
All ſeiſing places not their own;
The rabble rules the reeling land,
G—ge crouches—when he ſhould command;
And N—th, in perſon quite a *beauty*,
Thinks *meanneſs* is a ſtateſman's duty.
A rebel-rout, by *Teague* and others,
Are call'd our *friends*, and *eke* our *brothers*.
Gen'rals, well-meriting diſgrace,
Who ruin'd Britain, ſlap her face;
And, though they ſhow'd their rear to foes,
Preſume to take her by the *noſe*.
Whilſt admir'rals, who by ſea ſhould fight,
Aſhore do nought but ſcold—or write;
And, tho' they ſay they're bold as Romans,
Decide—not by the ſteel—but *Commons*;



* *This celebrated pair were inhabitants of a village in Lancaſhire.*

They know 'tis better, at the bar,
With words to *cut*—than *back* in war.
We wiſh the times would go a *Byng-ing*,
And that they *both* at *yards* were *ſwinging*.
Jove! if we ſtill are worth thy care,
Quick make us aught—but what we are;
Or, if we are with vice ſo cramm'd
We can't be *ſav'd*—let us be *d——n'd*;
For 'tis much better that the ſtate,
Than *thus* to *live*—ſhould yield to *fate*.

## THE SHORTEST DAY.

SERIOUS and ſolemn be the ſong
Which hails this ſtill-returning day;
Let meaſure guide the rhyme along,
And gratitude inſpire the lay!

When Spring, in all her blooming charms,
And Summer, in her richeſt dreſs;
When Autumn fills the lab'rer's arms,
Nor coily yields her vaſt increaſe:

Oh then! let mortals grateful deem
Of all the bleſſings God has ſent;
And, in deep Winter's dread extreme,
Rejoice in plenty and content.

And, while they joy in bounty given,
Still to the poor their hands extend:—
The firſt great delegate of heaven
Is he—the wretch's firmeſt friend.

Now long, and dark, and dark the night,
And ſhort the bleſſings of the day;
Yet ſoon the ſun's reſplendent light
Shall hail us with a brighter ray!

And ſoon ſhall Winter's blaſt be o'er,
And ſoon returning Spring arrive;
And then, oh then! the happy poor
Shall thank you they are ſtill alive.

Grateful to Heaven their vows will riſe,
For bleſſings you may now beſtow;
And lab'ring breaſts, and ſtreaming eyes,
Their ſenſe of obligation ſhow.

And who, that feels the genial ſun,
And owns the God that points his ray,
Would leave the grateful taſk undone,
So ſuited to the *Shorteſt-day!*

## TRANSLATIONS *from the* FRENCH.

### A FABLE.

AS o'er a garden's gay parterre,
Where grew the roſe and lily fair
And flow'rs of ev'ry hue;
The wanton Zephyr wing'd his way,
At every bloom he ſtopp'd to pay
The vows he ſwore were true.

For each a paſſion he profeſs'd,
The laſt he ſaw he lov'd the beſt;
And as he breath'd his wiles
And hover'd round a jonquil's head;
"Dear lovely flower," he ſighing ſaid,
"I live but in your ſmiles."

Begone, the curious bloom reply'd,
To all my ſiſters you have ſigh'd,
Your falſehood thence I ſee;
And thence your vows I too contemn,
For, as for me you quitted them,
For others you'll quit me.

### A SONNET.

LOVE's a child, and in his train,
Follow ſports and laughter light:
He to vapours, ſighs, and pain,
Leaves dull care and takes his flight.

Lovers who the fair would pleaſe,
Snatch each moment to amuſe;
For ſhould ſpleen their boſoms ſeize,
Deep reflection ſtraight enſues;
And if once they thoughtful prove,
They'll think too much to think of love.

### ANOTHER.

WHEN in the grove at ſetting day
I meet my ſwain, what pangs I feel
He has a thouſand things to ſay,
I a thouſand to conceal.

## *The* INVASION. *A Ballad.*

SHOULD *Monſieur* come,
And beat his drum,
To frighten Britiſh hearties;
'Twould but unite
Us all to fight,
And reconcile our parties.
We'll beat him more
Than e'er before,
Since antient Noah's flood, ſirs;
For yet remains,
In Britiſh veins,
The braveſt, trueſt blood, ſirs.

As ſoppiſh France
Admires the dance,
We'll play old England's fiddle;
While they croſs o'er
From ſhore to ſhore,
We'll gallop down the middle,
We'll beat him more, &c. &c.

He's ſo polite,
Before he'll fight,
We ought to hand him over.
At Portſmouth head,
He'll find a bed,
And welcome cheer at Dover.
We'll beat him more, &c. &c.

And Louis too,
Who thinks it true,
That he can land with eaſe,
Shall hear from ſhore,
Our cannons roar,
And Keppel's on the ſeas.
We'll beat him more, &c. &c.

And yonder view,
In bloody hue,
Enrag'd Britannia ſtand:
Her ſhield is ſpread,
O'er ocean's bed,
Her ſword is in her hand.
We'll beat him more, &c. &c.

Great George behold,
Like kings of old,
Steps forth to guard the nation,
With Britons born,
To laugh to ſcorn,
This famous French Invaſion.
We'll beat him more, &c. &c.

LINES *to a* LADY *who refuſed the* KISSES *of her Lover.*

O TURN not thoſe dear lips away,
But let us kiſs while yet we may!
While yet we may—for ſtealing time
Will ne'er reſtore theſe hours of prime.
Yon bluſhing ſun that ſets to-night,
To-morrow riſes with new light!
But, ah! when once our day is done,
The ſhade of endleſs night comes on.
An hundred kiſſes then, my fair,
And now another hundred ſpare,
Another hundred ſtill remain:
Grant then the number o'er again.

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## DELIA.

*A Song.*

THE time's elaps'd, when *Delia* dear
Moſt ſtrictly promis'd to be here,
To meet her faithful Love:
Ah! cruel maid, ſay what detains
Thee from my ſight; from theſe glad plains
Which now muſt irkſome prove.

Moſt ſure my falſe, fair maid has met
Gay *Strephon* wild, who ſtrives to get,
And win her from my arms.
Diſtracting thought!—it ne'er can be!
—Who's yon appears?—ſure, ſure 'tis ſhe,
With all her killing charms!

Yes, yes 'tis ſhe in Love array'd,
The Graces lead the beauteous maid,
Who ſmiles gay as the morn!
She comes to cheer her drooping ſwain,
To eaſe his heart, aſſuage the pain,
Of doating Love forlorn!

Dear *Delia*, welcome to the arms
Of *Damon* true, who ſees no charms
But what thy preſence brings!
Ten thouſand fears my heart did ſway,
Unkind I call'd thee thus to ſtay,
E'en blam'd the bird that ſings!

I cry'd, "Give o'er your warbling tones!"
That ſweetly ſwell'd their little throats,
"You ſee, and mock my pain!"
Ye feather'd choir reſume your lays,
In concert join in *Delia*'s praiſe,
Dear *Delia*'s come again!

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*The admired* SONG, *in the* SCHOOL *for* SCANDAL.

I.

HERE's to the maiden of baſhful fifteen,
Likewiſe to the widow of fifty;
Here's to the bold, and extravagant quean,
And here's to the houſewife that's thrifty,
Let the toaſt paſs,
Drink to the laſs,
I warrant ſhe'll prove an excuſe for the glaſs.
CHOR. *Let the toaſt paſs*, &c.

II.

Here's to the maiden whoſe dimples we prize,
And likewiſe to her that has none, ſir;
Here's to the maid with a pair of black eyes,
And here is to her that's but one, ſir.
CHOR. *Let the toaſt paſs*, &c.

III.

Here's to the maid with a boſom of ſnow,
And to her that's as brown as a berry;
And here's to the wife with a face full of woe,
And here's to the girl that is merry.
CHOR. *Let the toaſt paſs*, &c.

IV.

Let her be clumſey, or let her be ſlim,
Young, or antient, I care not a feather;
So fill the pint bumper quite up to the brim,
And e'en let us toaſt them together.

CHORUS.

*Let the toaſt paſs,*
*Drink to the laſs,*
*I warrant ſhe'll prove an excuſe for the glaſs.*

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## THE SOLDIER's RETURN,

*A New Song,*

*Written on an Officer of the* Glamorganſhire *Militia's Return to* South Wales, *Nov.* 1778.

MY Soldier is once more return'd,
From *Warley Camp*, he comes!
For him my heart has conſtant burn'd,
Hark! Hark! I hear his drums!

'Mongſt all the *Cambri'n* ſwains, there's none
So manly, ſure, as he;
On Love's light wings, I'll fly, I'll run,
My Soldier ſtraight to ſee!

Stand off! make way! ye ruſtic ſwains,
And let me meet my Love;
Vain ye detain me on the plains,
His *truth* I long to prove!

Then, if his faith, and conſtancy,
I find are firm, and true,
I'll cling around my Soldier's knee,
As there I ever grew!

No more will we e'er part again,
But where my hero goes
I'll follow, partner of each pain,
His pleaſures—and his woes!

Aſk not, ye *envious* maids, why I,
My joy do thus profeſs;
Behold, he comes!—to him, I fly!
Words can't my bliſs expreſs!

View well his air, and manly mien,
My heart his form approves;
Sure he was ſtamp'd by *Beauty's Queen*,
The Graces, and the Loves.

Abſent he's been a long long year,
Then ſhall not I be glad?
No more I'll weep my long-loſt dear;
No more—my heart be ſad!

THE

## *Remainder of the* MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER *for December.*

### LONDON.

WEDNESDAY 23.

ON Monday night Lord Carliſle, Lord Cornwallis, and General Gray, arrived in town from New-York; they came to Portſmouth in the Roebuck man of war, the two former had yeſterday a conference with Lord G. Germain, at his houſe in Pall-Mall, and delivered deſpatches from General Clinton.

### COUNTRY NEWS.

*Saliſbury, Dec.* 7.

ON Thurſday evening a poſt-chaiſe and pair went from Ringwood to Rumſey with a man to be ſent to Wincheſter gaol for deer-ſtealing. The poſt chaiſe returned from Rumſey the ſame night, and in croſſing the bridge at Ower it gave way, when the chaiſe, horſes, and driver ſunk down, were carried away by the ſtream, and the driver and horſes drowned. Two men were in the chaiſe when it left Rumſey, and it is at preſent uncertain whether they ſhared the ſame fate, or got out on the road. The driver and horſes have been found.

### SCOTLAND.

*Edinburgh, Dec.* 18. Yeſterday the Court of Seſſion determined the cauſe between the Duke of Hamilton and Mr. Douglas, of Douglas. This cauſe was formerly determined by the court in favour of Mr. Douglas, and carried by appeal to the Houſe of Peers, from whence it was remitted back to the Court of Seſſion, to conſider whether the circumſtance of the words "*and female,*" being on the margin of a deed of revocation, executed by the Duke of Douglas in the year 1744, made any difference on the judgements formerly pronounced by the Court of Seſſion, finding the ſaid Archibald Douglas, Eſq. of Douglas, has the only good and undoubted right to the whole eſtate of Douglas. Yeſterday the Court of Seſſion gave judgement in favour of Mr. Douglas; and found that Duke Hamilton had no claim under the revocation 1744; and that the words, "*and female,*" being on the margin, made no difference on their judgments, now and formerly pronounced. Fourteen judges were preſent, twelve of whom were of this opinion, and two againſt it.

### AMERICAN AFFAIRS

*From* RIVINGTON'S NEW-YORK ROYAL GAZETTE, *of Nov.* 18.

*In Congreſs, Oct.* 10.

"WHEREAS there is every reaſon to expect that our unnatural enemies, deſpairing of being ever able to ſubdue and enſlave us by open force, or perſuade us to break through the ſolemn treaties we have entered into with our great and good ally, his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, and return to the dependence of Great Britain, will, as the laſt effort, ravage, burn, and deſtroy every city and town on this continent they come at.

"Reſolved, That it be recommended to ſuch inhabitants of theſe States as live in places expoſed to the ravages of the enemy, immediately to build huts, at leaſt 30 miles diſtant from their preſent habitations, there to convey their women, children, and others not capable of bearing arms, and themſelves in caſe of neceſſity, together with their furniture, wares, and merchandize of every ſort; alſo, that they ſend off all their cattle, being meaſures they cannot think hardſhips in ſuch times of publick calamity, when ſo many of their gallant countrymen are daily expoſed to the hardſhips of the field, fighting in defence of their rights and liberties.

"Reſolved, That immediately when the enemy begin to burn or deſtroy any town, it be recommended to the good people of theſe ſtates, to ſet fire to, ravage, burn, and deſtroy, the houſes and properties of all the tories, and enemies to the freedom and independence of America, and ſecure the perſons of ſuch, ſo as to prevent them from aſſiſting the enemy, always taking care not to treat them or their families with any wanton cruelties, as we do not wiſh, in this particular, to copy after our enemies, or their German, Negro, and Copper-coloured allies.

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec."

*By the Congreſs of the United States of America, a Manifeſto.*

"Theſe United States having been driven to hoſtilities by the meaſures of Great Britain; having been compelled to commit the eſſential rights of man to the deciſion of arms; and having been at length forced to ſhake off a yoke which had grown too burthenſome to bear, they declared themſelves free and independent.

"Confiding in the juſtice of their cauſe; confiding in him who diſpoſes of human events, although weak and unprovided, they ſet the power of their enemies at defiance.

"In this confidence they have continued, through the various fortune of three bloody campaigns, unawed by the power, unſubdued by the barbarity of their foes. Their virtuous citizens have borne, without repining, the loſs of many things which made life deſirable. Their brave troops have patiently endured the hardſhip and dangers of a ſituation, fruitful in both beyond example.

"The Congreſs conſidering themſelves bound to love their enemies, as children of that Being who is equally the father of all, and deſirous, ſince they could not prevent, at leaſt to alleviate the calamities of war, have ſtudied to ſpare thoſe who were in arms againſt

againſt them, and to lighten the chains of captivity.

"The conduct of thoſe ſerving under the king of Great Britain, hath, with ſome few exceptions, been diametrically oppoſite. They have laid waſte the open country, burned the defenceleſs villages, and botchered the citizens of America. Their priſons have been the ſlaughter-houſes of her ſoldiers, their ſhips of her ſeamen, and the ſevereſt injuries have been aggravated by the groſſeſt inſults.

"Foiled in their vain attempt to ſubjugate the unconquerable ſpirit of freedom, they have meanly aſſailed the repreſentatives of America with bribes, with deceit, and the ſervility of adulation. They have made a mock of religion by impious appeals to God, whilſt in the violation of his ſacred commands: they have made a mock even of reaſon itſelf, by endeavouring to prove, that the liberty and happineſs of America could ſafely be entruſted to thoſe who have ſold their own, unawed by the ſenſe of virtue or of ſhame.

"Treated with the contempt which ſuch conduct deſerved, they have applied to individuals: They have ſolicited them to break the bonds of allegiance, and imbrue their ſouls with the blackeſt of crimes. But fearing that none could be found, through theſe United States, equal to the wickedneſs of their purpoſe, to influence weak minds, they have threatened more wide deveſtation.

"While the ſhadow of hope remained, that our enemies could be taught by our example to reſpect thoſe laws which are held ſacred among civilized nations, and to comply with the dictates of a religion which they pretend in common with us to believe and revere, they have been left to the influence of that religion, and that example. But ſince their incorrigible diſpoſitions cannot be touched by kindneſs and compaſſion, it becomes our duty by other means to vindicate the rights of humanity.

"We, therefore, the Congreſs of the United States of America, do ſolemnly declare and proclaim, That if our enemies preſume to execute their threats, or perſiſt in their preſent career of barbarity, we will take ſuch exemplary vengeance as ſhall deter others from the like conduct. We appeal to that God who ſearcheth the hearts of men, for the rectitude of our intentions. And in his holy preſence we declare, that as we are not moved by any light and haſty ſuggeſtions of anger or revenge, ſo through every poſſible change of fortune we will adhere to this our determination,

"Done in Congreſs, by unanimous conſent, the 30th of October, 1778.

"CHARLES THOMPSON, Secretary."

"Atteſt.

On the 28th of November laſt the Earl of Carliſle, Sir Henry Clinton, and William Eden, Eſq. his majeſty's commiſſioners for quieting the diſorders in America, in conſequence of a petition of the merchants and traders of New-York, iſſued a proclamation for encouraging the importation of ſtores and proviſions to New-York and Rhode-Iſland from certain colonies till the 1ſt of June next.

The court which ſat for the trial of Gen. Lee on July 4, when the following charges were exhibited againſt him: firſt, for diſobedience of orders in not attacking the enemy on June 28, agreeable to repeated inſtructions: ſecondly, for miſbehaviour before the enemy on the ſame day, by making an unneceſſary, diſorderly, and ſhameful retreat: thirdly, for diſreſpect to the commander in chief, in two letters, dated the 1ſt of July, and the 28th of June; met by ſeveral adjournments till the 12th of Auguſt, which they paſſed the following ſentence,

The court having conſidered the firſt charge againſt Major-General Lee, the evidence, and his defence, are of opinion, that he is guilty of diſobedience of orders, in not attacking the enemy on the 28th of June, agreeably to repeated inſtructions; being a breach of the latter part of Article 5, Sec. 2, of the articles of war.

The court having conſidered the ſecond charge againſt Major General Lee, the evidence and his defence, are of opinion he is guilty of miſbehaviour before the enemy on the 28th of June, by making an unneceſſary, and in ſome few inſtances a diſorderly retreat, being a breach of the 15th article of the 13th ſection of the articles of war.

The court having conſidered the third charge againſt Major-General Lee, are of opinion, that he is guilty of diſreſpect to the commander in chief in two letters dated the 1ſt of July and 28th of June, being a breach of the 2d article of the 2d ſection of the articles of war.

The court do ſentence Major-General Lee to be ſuſpended from any command in the armies of the United States of North-America, for the term of 12 months.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Empreſs of Ruſſia hath given orders for erecting a monument to the memory of Voltaire, in the very centre of Peterſburgh. She was exceedingly deſirous of purchaſing Voltaire's library at Ferney; ſhe therefore requeſted Madame Dennis, the niece of Voltaire, to aſcertain the value of the library. Madame Dennis inſtantly replied, "That if the Empreſs would accept the library, ſhe ſhould eſteem the honour a ſufficient compenſation."

The Empreſs returned her thanks to Madame Dennis in a complimentary letter, accompanied by a picture of the Empreſs ſet

in

in diamonds, and has requeſted an exact drawing of Voltaire's ſeat at Ferney, as ſhe intends to have a chateau in her park at Czarſko Zelo, exactly reſembling that of Voltaire at Ferney.

We have accounts from Vienna, that an approaching peace is much talked of between that court and Berlin, through the mediation of France and Ruſſia, which mediation has been accepted by the two courts, who are in hopes of bringing about a peace, notwithſtanding the many difficulties to be ſurmounted. The return of two couriers, one from Paris, and the other from Peterſburgh, is impatiently expected, as they are to bring ſome determination relative to the place where the conferences are to be held; the French Ambaſſador at Vienna hopes that city may be fixed upon, but it is imagined the King of Pruſſia will prefer ſome other place, ſuch as Warſaw, Cracow, or Dantzick. In the mean time, it is ſaid, that a ſuſpenſion of arms will ſoon take place, and even that already the advanced poſts have received orders not to diſturb the frontiers.

Accounts from Paris, dated Nov. 29, ſay, by letters from St. Maria aux Mines and Valde Liepvre in Lorrain, we find, that the overflowings of the river on the 23d at night did great damage, that ſcarce a bridge was left on the Moſelle, that 33 houſes were waſhed away at Epinal, the priſon thrown down, and the priſoners drowned; that the great bridge of St. Diez was deſtroyed, and that at St. Maria it was quite ſhocking to ſee the people, cattle, and ruins of buildings driving down the torrent, and that the damage done at St. Maria, and the environs, is eſtimated at 100,000 livres.

Letters from Smyrna, dated Oct. 8, ſay, that on the 1ſt of this mouth, at noon, two violent ſhocks of earthquakes were felt here, which were followed by eight more; they did much damage, particularly to the houſes not repaired from their ſufferings, on the 3d of July; ſeveral perſons loſt their lives on this occaſion. On the 3d inſt. there was another ſhock, ſince which the earth has been ſtill.

## PROMOTIONS.

SIR Edward Hughes inveſted with the order of the Bath.—Right Rev. Robert Biſhop of Kildare, to be archbiſhop of Dublin.—Dr. George Chinnery, to be biſhop of Killaloe in Ireland. Charles Jenkinſon, Eſq. to be Secretary at War, in the room of Lord Barrington, reſigned.

## MARRIAGES.

*Dec.* 6. THE Rev. Mr. George White, Rector of Huntſpill, in Somerſetſhire, to Miſs Hall, only daughter of Mr. Hall, of Cirenceſter.—15. George Drake, Eſq. of New Bond-ſtreet, to Miſs Lockwood, daughter of the Rev. Edward Lockwood, of Wigmore-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare.—17. The Rev. Mr. Dampier, prebendary of Durham, to Miſs Sleech, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr. Sleech, fellow of Eton college.—18. Mr. James Renal Syms, of Pudding lane, merchant, to Miſs Sims, eldeſt daughter of Peregrine Sims, Eſq. of the Cuſtom-houſe.—19. The Hon. Charles Finch, brother of the Earl of Aylesford, of Polſworth in Warwickſhire, to Miſs Jane Wynne, of Voylas in Denbighſhire.—Alſo Sir John Taylor, Bart. of St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, to Miſs Elizabeth Goodin Haughton, of St. Mary-le-Bonne.—A few days ſince, John Parker, Eſq. of Broſholme, Yorkſhire, to Miſs Liſter, only daughter of Thomas Liſter, Eſq; member for Clithero.

## DEATHS.

*Dec.* 2. THE Lady of Peregrine Courtenay, Eſq. uncle to the preſent Lord Viſcount Courtenay.—3. Benjamin Victor, Eſq. one of the Treaſurers of Drury-lane Theatre, and Poet Laureat of the Kingdom of Ireland.—8. Sir Francis Skipwith, Bart. His title and eſtate devolves to his eldeſt ſon, now Sir Thomas Skipwith, member for Warwickſhire.—12. Mrs. Gideon, relict of the late Sampſon Gideon, Eſq.—16. Charles Willet, Eſq. who ſucceeded to an eſtate of upwards of 8000l. per annum a fortnight before his death.—18. Her Grace the Ducheſs of St. Alban's.—On the 11th inſtant, at the Palace in Kevin's-ſtreet, the moſt Rev. Dr. John Cradock, Archbiſhop of Dublin, and Primate of Ireland.—A few days ago in Dublin, Mrs. Coote, relict of the late Charles Coote, Eſq. of Coote-hall, in the county of Cavan, and mother to the Earl of Bellamont.—At her houſe at Thames-Ditton, Surry, the Hon. Mrs. Charlotte Digby, relict of the Hon. Edward Digby, Eſq. mother to the preſent Lord Digby.—At Minorca, Lieutenant Colonel Patrick Mackebar, Chief Engineer to that Garriſon.

*A General Bill of all the Chriſtenings and Burials from Dec. 16, 1777, to Dec. 15, 1778.*

| Chriſtened. | | Buried. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Males | 8793 | Males | 10235 |
| Females | 8057 | Females | 10164 |
| In all | 17300 | In all | 20399 |

Whereof have died,

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Under 2 yrs. old | 7355 | Fifty and 60 | 1616 |
| Between 2 & 5 | 1994 | Sixty and 70 | 1456 |
| Five and ten | 789 | Seventy and 80 | 995 |
| Ten and 20 | 702 | Eighty and 90 | 398 |
| Twenty and 30 | 1381 | Ninety and 100 | 42 |
| Thirty and 40 | 1743 | A hundred | 2 |
| Forty and 50 | 1963 | A hundred and 7 | 1 |

Decreaſed in the Burials this year, 2945.

BANKRUPTS.

## BANKRUPTS.

JOHN HARVEY, of Birmingham, in Warwickſhire, button-maker.
Gavin Hamilton, late of King's Lynn, Norfolk, merchant,
John Vaſton, of Star-court, Bread ſtreet, London, brandy merchant.
Thomas Readſhaw, of John-ſtreet, St. Mary le bonne, Middleſex. undertaker.
Richard Dixon, of Pimlico, in Middleſex, carpenter and builder.
James Bennett, of Exeter, vintner and cork-cutter.
William Biven, of Fetter lane, St Dunſtan's in the Weſt, London. brandy merchant.
James Wilſon, of St. George, Hanover-ſquare, ironmonger and brazier.
James Trans, of Mancheſter, oilman.
Noah Bloomfield, late of Mendleſham, in Suffolk, miller.
John Woolmer, of Halifax, Yorkſhire, merchant.
John Herd, of Tooley ſtreet, St. Olave, Southwark, timber-merchant.
William Cade, of John-ſtreet, St. George, Hanover-ſquare bricklayer.
William Carr, of the city of Durham, grocer and ſtationer.
James Watts, of the Old Barge-houſe, Chriſt-church, Surry, wharfinger.
John Dufrene, of Conduit-ſtreet, St. George, Hanover ſquare, taylor.
George Wilſon, of Eaſtcheap, London, bricklayer.
Samuel Hooper, of Ludgate hill, London, bookſeller.
William Barrow, of the Horſeferry-road, St. John the Evangeliſt, Weſtminſter, cowkeeper.
Solomon Noah and Ephraim Hart, of Little George ſtreet, in the Minories, London, jewellers and copartners.
Thomas Turner, of Newmarket, in Suffolk, innholder and victualler.
William Bennet now a priſoner in the King's Bench priſon, but late of Freſhford, in Somerſetſhire, houſe carpenter.
William Adams, of Benſington, otherwiſe called Benſon, in Oxfordſhire, innholder.
George Crew, of Houndiditch, London, copperſmith.
Robert Law, late of Drury-lane, St. Martin in the Fields, carpenter and builder.
James Cox the elder, of Shoe lane, London, jeweller.
William Colcraft, of London ſtreet, Allhallows Stayning, London, merchant. (partner with Herbert Palmer Cox, late of the ſame place, merchant ſurviving partners of Charles Alexander, late of Mile End, in Middleſex, merchant, deceaſed.)
Edward Maſſey, late of Newcaſtle under Line, in Staffordſhire watchmaker.
Henry M'Cleſh, of Great Marybone ſtreet, St. Mary le Bonne. carpenter and cabinet maker.
William Chamberlaine, of Duke ſtreet, Mancheſter-ſquare, St Mary le Bonne. ſtable keeper.
Samuel Anderſon, of Fenchurch ſtreet, London, waxchandler.
James Sketchley, of Briſtol, dealer.
Hugh Robinſon, of York, linen draper and haberdaſher of ſmall wares.
John Colvile and William Blackburn, late of Trump ſtreet, Lawrence lane, London, merchants and partners.
Richard Matteram, of Sheffield, in Yorkſhire, hatter.
Thomas Cadman, late of Litchfield, maltſter.
William Shenſton, late of Brewood, in Staffordſhire, mealman.
Edmund Fielder, of Portſmouth, in Hants, haberdaſher.
John Raye, of Duke ſtreet, York buildings taylor.
Robert Robſon, of Richmond, in Yorkſhire, grocer.
Samuel Bevan, of Whitechapel, Middleſex, brandy-merchant.
Ralph Tatham, of Haverieg park, in Hornchurch, in Eſſex, but now of Duke-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, ſcrivener.
Iſaac Moor, of Greenwich, in Kent, cooper.
Thomas Wakefield, of Birmingham, in Warwickſhire, toymaker.
James Forſyth, of William-ſtreet, in the Adelphi, Strand, coal-merchant.
John Scott, of St. John, Wapping, Middleſex, lighterman.
Joſeph Harris, of the pariſh of Churchdown, in Glouceſterſhire, dealer.
William Richardſon, late of Salisbury-ſquare, Fleet-ſtreet, London printer.
John Steele, of Chicheſter, Suſſex, timber-merchant.
Thomas Amory, of the Strand, Middleſex, ironmonger.
William Futcher Lockyer, of Fawley, in Hants, dealer.
Robert Board, late of Dyers-court, Aldermanbury, London, merchant.
John Boyall, late of Market Deeping, in Lincolnſhire, tanner.
Edward Rimmer, of Warrington, in Lancaſhire, cornfactor.
William Haynes, late of the Old Change, London, callico glazer.
Mary Sanyer, of Duke ſtreet, St. James, Weſtminſter, milliner.
James Kingſton, late of Duke-ſtreet, in the Old-Artillery ground, Middleſex, ſilk weaver.
William Repell, of Exeter, money ſcrivener.
John Walker, of Harp alley, St. Bridget, otherwiſe St. Bride, London, broker.
John Nightingale, of Preſton, in Lancaſhire, haberdaſher and linen draper.
Thomas Carter, now or late of Cheſter, innholder.
John Gunble, of Holborn, in St. Andrew, Holborn, diſtiller.
Hannah Somner, of Wigan, in Lancaſhire, milliner.
Richard Harman, of Clapham, in Suſſex, carpenter.
John Wright, late of Chatham, in Kent, upholder.
Moſes De Paiba, late of Sion-College gardens, London broker.
John Oliver, late of Coldwell, in the pariſh of Simonburne, in Northumberland, drover.
William Kenyon, of Blackburn, in the county palatine of Lancaſter, merchant and cotton-manufacturer.
Joſeph Le Jeune, of St. Giles in the fields, dealer.
William Ford, of Oſweſtry, in Salop, ſcrivener.
Henry Leigh, of Honiton, in Devonſhire, ironmonger.
Hannah Sibbit, of Berwick upon Tweed, grocer.
Robert Warters, of the Hamlet of Lakenham, in Norwich, dealer.
Joſeph Merryman, of Edmonton, in Middleſex, broker.
Alexander Catmur, of Ironmonger-lane, London, broker.
John Davis, of Lower ſtreet, St. Mary, Iſlington, cowkeeper.
John Bridgen, of Uttoxeter, in Staffordſhire, apothecary.
Richard Camps, of Wormegay, in Norfolk, merchant.
John Turton, of Briſtol, merchant, inſurer, and ironmonger.
Henry Marriott, late of Biſhopſgate ſtreet, London, carpenter.
William Litchfield, of Brick ſtreet, St. George, Hanover ſquare, cowkeeper.
Thomas Smith, of Long-Acre, upholſterer.
Joſeph Steel, of the borough of Chepping Wycombe, in Bucks, tanner.
John Compton, of Biſhop's Waltham, in Hants, grocer and dealer.
Thomas Kinlyſide, of Faſhion-ſtreet, Spittlefields, Middleſex, carpenter.
William Fuller, of St. Mary Lambeth, in Surry, broker.
Thomas Cholmer, of St. John's Street, Middleſex, coal-merchant.
Iſaac Titford and Samuel Jones, now or late of the Strand, within the precinct of the Savoy, Middleſex, ſword cutlers and copartners.
Thomas Pickerſgill, of Liverpool, haberdaſher.
Thomas Clark, John Elliott, and Richard Bartlett, of Weymouth, in Dorſetſhire, merchants and copartners.
William Yate, of Kidderminſter, in Worceſterſhire, grocer.

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